

Loco (Instrumental)

Fun Lovin' Criminals

I see her out (shit)
All over town
But I get no play
My man says you gotta be crazy
I talk of things
That might be to her
And a voice that makes
A pulse rush
Yeah I can tell
Wepa loco
Haremo'si
Nena, haremo'si
I watch her dance man
You know you gotta be crazy
Wepa loco
Man you gotta be crazy
Wepa loco
Her novio might rollover yo
So I gotta go slow
Yeah I can tell, I can tell
He had a love, but he had to leave it
I know of love man
And you just can't beat it
Wepa loco
Now I just know baby, I'm not bad to love
So why the face girl?
Why the face girl?
Wepa loco
You gotta be crazy
Wepa loco
You got to be crazy
Wepa loco
You gotta be crazy
Wepa loco
You gotta be crazy
Oye'te sta loco
Porque tu'ta loco
Porque tu'ere loco
Oye'te sta loco
Porque tu'ta loco
(Yo there she comes man)
You gotta watch her walk
Down that street
Yeah, you gotta watch her walk
Down that street
Like she owns it (yeah)
With a boom, boom
And a boom, boom
Just like she owns the motherfucker
Wepa loco
You gotta be crazy

Wepa loco
You got to be crazy
Wepa loco
You got to be crazy
Wepa loco
You got to be crazy
Wepa loco
You got to be crazy
Wepa loco
You got to be crazy
Wepa loco
You got to be crazy
Wepa loco
You got to be crazy
Wepa loco
I can tell (I can tell) Oye'te sta loco
Porque tu'ta loco
Porque tu'ere loco
Oye'te sta loco
Porque tu'ta loco

Songwriters

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