Loco (Instrumental)

Fun Lovin' Criminals

I see her out (shit)
All over town
But I get no play
My man says you gotta be crazyI talk of things
That might be to her
And a voice that makes
A pulse rush
Yeah I can tellWepa locoHaremo'si
Nena, haremo'siI watch her dance man
You know you gotta be crazyWepa loco
Man you gotta be crazy
Wepa locoHer 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 itWepa locoNow 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 crazyOye'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 motherfuckerWepa 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 locoI 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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