

# All Saints, One More Tequilla

It's five the club you still haven't called me  
Boy you must be out your mind  
Hey, chico  
Amigo mio  
Stand me up you ain't guarapa  
It's 12 o'clock I'm hot  
And I'm ready  
I call my girls for a night on the town  
I give you a chance and I didn't hear nada  
And I'm about to let it all out ...

He said  
One more tequilla, for the sexy se&amp;ntilde;oita.  
He didnt call so see you  
She's coming home with me.  
And he said  
One more tequilla, for the sexy se&amp;ntilde;oita  
He didn't call so see you  
She's sending you on your way

After una tequilla y dos margaritas  
I am about to salsa salsa  
So come se&amp;ntilde;or you sexy pap  
And make it home so cha cha cha  
I'm feeling a man who's trying to entice me  
I'm moving my body nice and slow  
He's watching me he looks so inviting  
But I ain't to tease and go home

He said  
One more tequilla, boy for the sexy se&amp;ntilde;oita, sexy se&amp;ntilde;oita  
He didn't call so see you  
She's coming home with me  
And he said

One more tequilla, boy  
For the sexy se&amp;ntilde;oita  
He didn't call so see you  
She's sending you on your way

Ita  
Sexy se&amp;ntilde;oita  
Ita, ita  
Coming home, she's coming home with me  
Sexy se&amp;ntilde;oita  
Sexy se&amp;ntilde;oita  
Sexy se&amp;ntilde;oita  
Ohh ...

He said  
One more tequilla, for the sexy se&amp;ntilde;oita.  
He didn't call so see you  
She's coming home with me.  
And he said  
One more tequilla, for the sexy se&amp;ntilde;oita  
He didn't call so see you  
She's sending you on your way

He said  
One more tequilla, for the sexy se&amp;ntilde;oita.  
He didn't call so see you  
She's coming home with me.  
And he said

One more tequilla, for the sexy se&amp;ntilde;orita  
He didn't call so see you  
She's sending you on your way

Didn't call, so see you  
Didn't call, so see you