

Buenos Muchachos, I Dig You

My place, the evening
for gallons drunk
you got my feeling
and now drunk for you.
too.

Lies lies in your bag
and wake up for you
last night guaranties...
Oh! My love.

Baby,
I dig you.

I feel cold in the street
dangerous like a rolling
smash it up on a minute
c'mon black girl
you got the pussy.

If you walk me too
in a way for room
thats all guaranties
Oh! my love.

Baby,
I dig you.

I take your grovie hips
I kiss your barbacue lips
I say much more
I take you baby and I want
you to know, OKAY!!!