

Gloria Estefan, Don't Release Me

A one two a one two
Yeah, yeah
I'd like to introduce to you
Wyclef Jean and Gloria Estefan
When the Cubans meet the Haitians and Sicilians
Hold your corner, hold your corner
For all the thugs who've ever been in love

Hey, yo, this ones goes out
For the Cuban Kings and Queens
You ever fell in love with a pretty serpentine
I met her at the club
Yes down with my pager
Ask her what's her name
She said, Gloria
Where you from?
Cuba
What you do?
I'm a singer
I pulled out my stash
She said, are you a dealer from Havana
No, no
Yo, can I buy you a tequila
She said, Hell no, I'll take a pina colada
Now with one drink
I'll put her in a spell
I'm huntin' the kid
Like a ceetah hunts a gazelle
I know it's wrong
But I'm waiting for her mistake
So I can take over like the devil's advocate

Please don't release me
Don't release me
From this spell you got me under
I can't let go
I cant't let go
Got to hold on to you baby
Got to hold on to you now
Ooh you make me feel like I could lose control
I'm gonna lose it right now

I wanna show you what love can do
You know I feel like I am walking in the clouds
And I don't wanna come down
I can't let go, oh no

Please don't release me
Don't release me
From this spell you got me under
I can't let go
I cant't let go
Got to hold on to you baby
Got to hold on to you now

Show me how to find the way to paradise
You can take me there
I want to be the only lover in your life
Ooh baby, don't release me
I got this feelin' that I can't explain
Don't you know I feel like I could
Rise above the ground
Don't wanna come down

Please don't release me
Don't release me
From this spell you got me under
I can't let go
I can't let go
Got to hold on to you baby
Got to hold on to you now