

# Ray Charles, She Could Shake The Maracas

Ev'ry Latin has a temper,  
Latin's have no brain  
And they quarrel as they walk in  
Latin's Lover Lane  
So before you lose your temper  
Listen little seorita,  
And I'll tell to you the story  
Of Pepito and Pepita

She could Shake the Maracas  
He could play the guitar  
But he lived in Havana  
And she down to Rio del Mar.  
And she shook the maracas  
In a Portuguese bar  
While he strummed in Havana  
The distance between them was far.  
By and by  
He got a job with a band in Harlem  
She got a job with a band in Harlem  
Ay! Ay! Ay!  
He said, "I'm the attraction"  
She said, "I'm the star"  
But they finally married  
And now see how happy they are  
So shake your maracas  
Play your guitar!