

# Spunge, Santeria

I don't practice santeria got no crystal ball  
I had a million dollars but I'd spend it all  
I could find that heina and that sancho that she's found  
I'd pop a cap in sancho and I'd smack her down  
All I really wanna say  
I can't say it's love I need  
But my soul will have to wait till I get back and find  
heina of my own  
Daddy's gonna love one and all  
I feel the break and I got to live it out  
I swear that I really wanna know  
All I really wanna say is I got mine and I make it

Yes, I'm comin' up  
Tell sanchito that if he knows what is good for him  
he best go run and hide  
Daddy's got a new .45  
And I won't think twice to put that barrel straight  
down sancho's throat  
Believe me when I say that I got somethin for his punk ass  
What I really wanna say is there's just one way back  
And I'll make it but my soul will have to wait