

Sublime, Santeria

Ah, ah-ah-ah...

I don't practice Santeria,
I ain't got no crystal ball
Oh I had a million dollars but I'd,
I'd spend it all,

If I could find that Heina
And that Sancho that she's found
Well I'd pop a cap in Sancho and I'd slap her down

What I really wanna know, ah baby, mmm-hmm
what I really wanna say, I can't define
Well it's love that I lead, oh

My soul will have to wait 'til I get back
Find a Heina of my own
Daddy's gonna love one and all

I feel the break, feel the break, feel the break
And I gotta live it up, oh, yeah huh, well, I swear that I-hi-hi

What I really wanna know, ah baby
What I really wanna say, I can define
That! Love! Make it go-oooh
But my soul will have to...

Ooh, what I really wanna say, ah baby
What I really wanna say is I've got mine
And I'll make it, oh yes, I'm coming 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 stick that barrel straight down Sancho's throat
Believe me when I say that I got something for his punk ass!

What I really wanna know, ah baby
Ooh, what I really wanna say is there's just a-one
Way back and I'll make it, yeah
My soul will have to wait.
Yea, yea, yea-yea