

Jason Castro "Santeria"

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I don't practice santeria
I ain't got no crystal ball
Well i had a million dollars
But i, i'd spend it all
If i could find that hina
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
My baby
What i really wanna say
I can't define
Well it's love
That i need oh, whoa
My soul
Will have to wait
'Til i get back

Find a hina
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

What i really wanna know
How baby
What i really wanna say

I can't define
That love make it go
My soul will have to
Ooh

What i really wanna say
I'm petty
What i really wanna say is
I've got mine
And i'll make it
Yesi'm comin' up
Tell Sanchito
That if he knows
What is good for him
He'd best go run and hide
Daddy's got a new 45
And i won't think twice
To stick
That barrel straight
Downsancho's throat
Believe me when i say
That i got something
For his punk ass

What i really wanna know
My baby ooh
What i really wanna say
Is there's just one
Way back
And i'll make it yeah
Well
My soul
Will have to wait

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