

Ricky Martin

"Loaded"

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Hey hey!
[foreign content]

I've loaded up a good thing
To see the way she feels
Faster than a sosa home run
She's gonna get a little huh huh yeah

Look at her now
She wants to take the wheel
She says, "You dirty dog"
"You wanna rock the bop and take it home"

Why oh why, am I gonna play?
So many times it goes this way
My heart gets blown away
These eyes are born again

Do you remember how we were?
Do you remember summer days?
Sometimes I feel like going down, down
(Hey)

Walk like a loaded man, yeah
(Down down)
Get the bump to the bump de bump de bump soul
(Down down)
(Yeah)
Move like a thing, swing line a thong
Do your jiggy Mama till the break of dawn
And load the rocket, shock it and rock it till you drop
Do the bump to the bump and don't stop

[foreign content]

Loaded up from dusk till dawn
I wonder, how she feels
Dancin' around with my love
While I'm still waiting for the huh huh

I fired up that smoke screen
Red lipstick and high heels

Look at her now
She wants to rock the bop and take it home

Why, oh why, am I gonna play?
So many times it goes this way
My heart gets blown away
These eyes are born again
(Gain)

Do you remember how we were?
Do you remember summer days?
Sometimes, I feel like going down down
(Yeah)

Walk like a loaded man, yes
(Down down)
Get the bump to the bump de bump de bump soul
(Down down)
(Yeah)
Move like a thing, swing line a thong
And do your jiggy Mama till the break of dawn
And load the rocket, shock it and rock it till you drop
Do the bump to the bump, and don't stop

[foreign content]
Oh oh

Do you remember how we were?
Do you remember summer days?
Sometimes I feel like going down
(Hey)

Walk like a loaded man, yes
(Down down)
Get the bump to the bump de bump de bump soul
(Down down)
(Yeah)
Move like a thing, swing line a thong
And do your jiggy Mama till the break of dawn
And load the rocket, shock it and rock it till you drop

And walk like a loaded man
Talk like a gazombadam
Get the bump to the bump de bump de bump soul
Slip into the funk like a sweet cologne
You got it move like a thing, swing line a thong
And do your jiggy Mama till the break of dawn
Load the rocket, and shock it and rock it till you drop
Do the bump to the bump and don't stop
You do rock it rock it rock it don't stop

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