

Hola Hola

Becky G

Hola hola
Hola hola
Oh boy, you had me at
Hola hola
Had me at
Hola
Chico

Had a boy named Sammy Sosa
He had a lot of chips but ain't gonna cost you
He was more of an impostor
It was better till I snapped like a lobster
But then I met Nico from Puerto Rico
Didn't have bread, more like a burrito
Then I was mad, he was just bad
I don't really, really wanna think about that
Then I saw you, you were so cool
Had me like ooh, I was like dude
Not to be rude, he got it like that
Celebrate, you hear me man?

Hola hola
I know you wanna, wanna hola hola
So go ahead, come on over, over
Oh boy, you had me at hola hola

You had me at hola hola
I know you wanna, wanna hola hola
So go ahead, come on over, over
Oh boy you had me at hola hola

Had to tell my ex adios
'Cause you were hotter than a jalapeno
My lingo is bilingual
So here's number, bingo
Let's la la la la bamba
You make me go piñata
Street got into that, honey make me laugh

You had me at hola hola
I know you wanna, wanna hola hola
So go ahead, come on over, over
Oh boy, you had me at hola hola

You had me at hola hola
I know you wanna, wanna hola hola
So go ahead, come on over, over
Oh boy, you had me at hola hola

Baby, now you're speaking my language
Just tell me you're down
And you don't really gotta explain it
Just tell me right now
Boy, you make my heart go
You make my heart go
You make my heart go

Hola hola
Hola hola
Hola hola, yeah
Oh boy, you had me at
Uno, dos, tres, go

Hola hola
I know you wanna wanna hola hola
So go ahead, come on over, over
Oh boy, you had me at hola hola

Hola hola
Sir, como estas?
You had me at
Hola hola