

Loaded

Ricky Martin

I've loaded up a good thing To see the way she feels
Faster than a Sosa homerun She's gonna get a little huh, huh
Look at her now She wants to take the wheel She says, "You dirty dog
You want 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

Do you remember how we were Do you remember summer days
Sometimes I feel like going Down, down

Walk like a loaded man (down, down) Get the bump to the bump de bump de
Bump soul (down, down) Move like a thing swing like a thong
And do your jiggy mama till the Break a' dawn
Load the rocket, shock it and rock It till you drop
Do the bump to the bump and Don't stop

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

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