

# 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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