Santeria

I don't practice Santeria got no crystal ball I had a million dollars but I'd spend it all I could find that Heina and that Sancho that she's found I'd pop a cap in Sancho and I'd smack her down All I really want to say I can't say it's love I need But my soul will have to wait till I get back and find Heina of my own Daddy's gonna love one and all I feel the break and I got to live it out I swear that I really want to know All I really want to say is I got mine and I make it Yes, I'm comin' up Tell Sanchito that if he knows what is good for him He best go run and hide Daddy's got a new .45 And I won't think twice to put that barrel straight Down Sancho's throat Believe me when I say that I got somethin for his punk ass What I really want to say is there's just one way back And I'll make it but my soul will have to wait

[spunge]