

*I don't practice Santeria, I ain't got no crystal ball
Well, I had a million dollars but I'd, I'd spend it all
If I could find that Heina and that Sancho that she's found
Well, I'd pop a cap in Sancho and I'd slap her down
What I really want to know
Ah, baby, mm
What I really want to say
I can't define
Well it's love that I need
Oh, my soul will have to wait 'til I get back and find
Heina of my own
Daddy's gonna love one and all
I feel the break, feel the break
Feel the break and I got to live it up, oh yeah huh
Well, I swear that I, well I really want to know
Ah, baby, what I really want to say, I can't define
That love, make it go, my soul will have to
Ooh, what I really want to say, ah baby
What I really want to say, is I've got mine
And I'll make it, yes, I'm going 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 stick that barrel straight down Sancho's throat
Believe me when I say that I got something for his punk ass
What I really want know, my baby
Ooh, what I really want to say is there's just one way back
And I'll make it, yeah, my soul will have to wait
Yeah, yeah, yeah*

