

I don't practice Santeria, I ain't got no crystal ball  
Well, I had a million dollars but I... 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 wanna know, mah baby, mmmm...  
What I really wanna say I can't define  
Well, it's love, that I need... Oh...

My soul will have to wait til I get back, to find a Heina of my own  
Daddy's gonna love one and all  
I feel the break, feel the break, feel the break and I gotta live it up  
Oh yeah, uh huh, well I swear that I...

What I really wanna know, ah baby  
What I really wanna say, I can't define  
Got love make it go  
My soul will have to..

[Guitar Solo]

Oh.. What I really wanna say, mah baby  
What I really wanna say is I've got mine  
And I'll make it, oh yes I'm coming up

Tell Sanchito that if he knows what is good for him he best go run and hide  
Daddy's got a new Forty-Five  
And I won't think twice to stick that barrel straight down Sancho's throat  
Believe me when I say that I got somethin' for his punk ass

What I really wanna know, mah baby  
Oh, what I really wanna say is there's just one, way back  
And I'll make it, yeah  
My soul will have to wait, yeah, yeah, yeah