E Ab Dbm B
I don't practice santeria
I ain't got no crystal ball
I had a million dollars
but I'd, I'd spend it all

If I could find that Heina and that Sancho she's found Well I'd pop a cap in Sancho and I'd slap her down

A B E Dbm

All I really wanna know my baby

All I really wanna say I can't define

It's love that I need

A B

But my soul will have to

E Ab Dbm B
Wait 'till I get back, 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

CHORUS SOLO CHORUS

A B E Dbm
All I really wanna say my baby
All I really wanna say is I've got mine
And I'll make it yes I'm comin' up
Tell Sanchito that if

E Ab Dbm B 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've got something for his punk ass

CHORUS

A B E Dbm

Well I really wanna know my baby

A B E Dbm A

What I really wanna say is there's just one way back

B E Dbm

And I'll make it

A B

yeah my soul will have to wait