

Livin' La Vida Loca

Ricky Martin



She's into superstitions
Black cats and voodoo dolls
I feel a premonition
That girl's gonna make me fall

She's into new sensations
New kicks and candle light
She's got a new addiction
For every day and night

She'll make you take your clothes off
And go dancing in the rain
She'll make you live the crazy life
Or she'll take away your pain
Like a bullet to your brain

Upside inside out
She's living la vida loca
She'll push and pull you down
Livin' la vida loca
Her lips are devil red
And her skins the color moca
She will wear you out
Livin' la vida loca
Livin' la vida loca
She's livin la vida loca

Woke up in New York City
In a funky cheap motel
She took my heart and she took my
money
She must of slipped me a sleeping pill

She never drinks the water

Makes you order french champagne
And once you've had a taste of her
You'll never be the same
She'll make you go insane

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Composição: Sérgio Bittencourt / Robi Rosa