

I don't practice Santeria [Intro] D D F# F#
I ain't got no crystal ball Bm Bm A A
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

((But I really wanna (know/say) [Chorus]
(My baby/I can't define) x2) (G A D Bm x3)
(Well, it's love that I need) G A
(Ohoohoo), my soul will have to

Wait 'til I get back - Find a Heina of my own
Daddy's gonna love one and all - ...
I (feel the break x3) - And I gotta live it up
Ohhh yeah, huh - Well, I swear that I

[Chorus] (That love will make it go, ohoohoo) ()

Ooooooh, (but I really wanna say [Intro] (x2)
(My baby/Is I've got mine) x2)
And I'll make it - Yes, I'm comin' up
Tell Sancho that if

Santeria Sublime

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 [*Outro]
Got something for his punk ass D-C# B-A
G-A D-X

But I really wanna know - My baby
Ooh, what I really wanna say - Is there's just one
Way back - And I'll make it, yeah
My soul will have to wait [Outro]