

Spanish Fly (feat. Ludacris, Wyclef Jean)

Aventura

I mean you see her in the club over there, homie
We ain't talk like in weeks mans
I need you to go there and translate
Yeah, I can do that for you babes, let's make it happen I ain't too tough to tell her I cried
El llora por ti
Ever since ella left my side
Y el se siente tan solo When I'm with my homies, I play Mr. tough guy
He's just playing on that one only part
When I'm all alone, all alone all I do is cry my Spanish fly Y llora, llora, llora, llora, llora
Spanish fly chick got me tripping
Got my heart skipping, skipping
Y llora, llora, llora, llora, llora
There won't be ain't no dancing tonight
Feel like I ain't got no rhythm tonight Y llora, llora, llora, llora, llora
Spanish fly chick got me tripping
Got my heart skipping, skipping Y llora, llora, llora, llora, llora
There won't be ain't no dancing tonight
Feel like I ain't got no rhythm tonight Now tonight I really don't how the rhythm met
I got to give 'em because I'm waiting for my girl to call
And she really got me tripping and flipping, my heart skipping
If she leaves then my world would fall Mi corazón es grande sin ti es pequeño
Tu amor es caliente
And every day without you its so frio
Que pasa mijo
Wish you could feel my pain
Me duele la cabeza
Now I'm loco, yes I've gone insane
My thoughts can make it rain
So the world could hear my cries
Quiero que el I need my Spanish fly
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>