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 happenI ain't too tough to tell her I cried El llora por ti

Ever since ella left my side

Y el se siente tan soloWhen 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 flyY 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 tonightY llora, llora, llora, llora, llora

Spanish fly chick got me tripping

Got my heart skipping, skippingY llora, llora, llora, llora, llora

There won't be ain't no dancing tonight

Feel like I ain't got no rhythm tonightNow 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 fallMi 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/