

Livin' la vida loca

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

solo

She's into new sensations, New kicks in the candlelight  
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 her crazy life, but she'll take away your pain  
Like a bullet to your brain  
Come on!

Upside, inside out

She's livin' la vida loca

She'll push and pull you down

Livin' la vida loca

Her lips are devil red

And her skin's the color mocha

She will wear you out

Livin' la vida loca

Come on!

Livin' la vida loca

Come on!

She's livin' la vida loca

Horns

Woke up in New York City, In a funky cheap hotel  
She took my heart, and she took my money, She must've slipped me a sleeping pill

She never drinks the water and Makes you order French champagne

Once you've had a taste of her You'll never be the same

Yeah, she'll make you go insane

Come on!

Chorus

solo

She'll make you take your clothes off and go dancing in the rain

She'll make you live her crazy life, but she'll take away your pain

Like a bullet to your brain

Come on!

Chorus