

# Pharrell Williams, Mamacita

Mamacita, oh my God I think you're on fire  
Do you want me to get you water?  
You make me want to be your baby father  
Cause the dance you do is getting hotter  
I better come for you before the boys follow  
What you think?  
I think you wanna..  
I think you wanna..

She wanna break it down  
She want some reggaeton

I been long overdue, something overdone  
You been on the tuss, well I can make you overcome  
I know he tellin you what he can make you and  
I know he tellin you where he can take you and  
By the way ma, hey is that your hair?  
If it ain't, it took two days in the hairshop chair  
I'm just jokin..  
I make ya smile right?  
Come in, I mean excuse me, baby  
You dance so fast, ma, this ain't merente  
But your butt is certain yo palente  
Sh, I'm just bein honest cause it's just nice  
You're lookin different, sayin to yourself  
"Is he alright?"  
Sure you're cute, but you know you won't dismiss this plight?  
When my chain keep blinkin like Christmas lights  
Get it right...

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(...)

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Hey girl!

Let's go finish at mi casa  
Trust me, it'd be proper  
I got muchos negros on my lache with the choppers

If they suspect us, someone trespassa  
All you hear is BRRRAT and then scream, Kukaracha!  
Trust me, P is no pimp  
See I got heavy pockets, so I walk with a limp  
One night with he, and I'll make ya scream  
You'll wake up, like it's a dream  
Call downstairs, tell em to make us PJs  
Right after that, dry cycle our PJS  
Right after that, book us a PJ  
What you mean how? When you got money, it's easy  
This ain't dookie, ma, I'm not Green Day  
Wake up, you're about to miss your damn dream day  
Now everybody just sing what the screen say  
It goes..

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