

# Livin' La Vida Loca

## Toy Dolls

She's in to Superstition, black cats & voodoo dolls  
I feel a preminition, that girl's gonna make make me fall  
She's in to new sensations, new kicks in candle light  
She's got a new addiction, for everyday and night  
She'll make you take your clothes off and go  
dancin'in the rain  
She'll make you live her crazy life,  
she'll take away your pain  
a bullet through your brain.  
[Chorus:]  
Upside inside out, Livin la vida loca  
She'll push and pull down, Livin la vida loca  
Her lips are are devil red, Skins the colour o'mocca  
She will wear you out Livin la vida loca  
Livin la vida loca, livin la vida .loca. Wake up in New York City, inn a funky cheap motel  
Took my heart, took my money  
She must o'slipped me a sleeping pill  
She never drinks the water, makes you order french  
champagne  
Once you've had a taste of her, you 'll never be the  
same  
She'll make you go insane [Chorus:] She'll make you take your clothes off...

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>