

VIDA LOCA

Black Eyed Peas, Nicky Jam & Tyga

Four, tres, two, uno It's my life, bitch (Ah) It's my life, bitch
It's my life, bitch
Four, tres, two, uno Don't you know I'm loco? (Ah)
No quiero no problemo
Them girls love they the coco (Ah)
Don't need to call the popo
Judging me's no, no (Ah)
If you scroll through my photo
I do not live in slow mo (Ah)
I, live my life in turbo
'Cause it's mi vida loca, it's mi vida loca
I do what I wanna (Ah)
I, do what I wanna (Ah)
You can't tell me nothing, baby (Ah)
No me diga' nada
Bitch, you not my mama (Ah), nah, nah Na, na, it's mi vida loca (It's mi vida loca)
So cállate tu boca (Yeah, cállate tu boca)
I already told ya, I told ya
I'm livin' la vida loca (La vida loca) It's my life, bitch (Ah)
It's my life, bitch
It's my life, bitch
Four, tres, two, uno
Vida loca y no e' la de Ricky (Ah)
Con una canción y me busco el ticket
Dinero, 'tamo pa' eso (Ah)
Will, tírame el beat, que yo rompo el verso
Esto lo hicimo' pa' romper la discoteca (Ah)
Aquí no hay miedo, lo dejamo' en la gaveta (Ah) Es mi vida loca, es mi vida loca
Nadie me la toca (Ah), nadie me la toca
Es mi vida loca algarete y no me importa
Bitch, you're not my mama (Ah) It's mi vida loca (It's mi vida loca)
So cállate tu boca (Yeah, cállate tu boca)
I already told ya, I told ya
I'm livin' la vida loca (La vida loca) It's my life, bitch (Ah)
It's my life, bitch
It's my life, bitch
Four, tres, two, uno Ah, it's a big face (Yeah), give me big space (Space)
Bring that ass back, make it rotate
Shoot my shot, all I need is one take
How party poppin' on a Monday?
Can't tell me nothing like Kanye (Ah-ah-ah)
And I never backtrack, get it my way (Yeah)

Do what I say, be fiancé
I got girls like Skin, like Shyday
Dark skin, skin like Drake
Mhm, mhm, okay (Okay)
Flat stomach (Yeah), no waist (No waist)
You wanna kiss 'em 'n make up all day
Don't you act up them boys in the back
And they won't think twice, just (Hah) and react (Yeah)
My life movie never hit, it's a wrap
Tell a hater relax It's mi vida loca (It's mi vida loca)
So cállate tu boca (Yeah, cállate tu boca)
I already told ya, I told ya
I'm livin' la vida loca (La vida loca) Óyeme, óyeme, esta es mi vida (Ah)
Y quítate de mi camino, metida
No tengas celos, no seas jodida (Ah)
Tú sabes que es mi estilo, maravilla (Ayy)
No puede' matar la movida (Ayy)
Porque no estás en mi liga (Ayy)
Pegando, pegando muy duro (Ah)
Estoy trabajando todo' lo' día'
We work hard (Work), play hard (Get it)
Hot chicks on my radar (Woo!)
Stay lit on our liquid (Ah)
'Til we blackout like Darth Vader (Woo!)
Squad it up with these hot baes
And they stay south of the crater (Uh)
I shine like a quasar (Uh)
Ain't another nigga crazier It's mi vida loca
It's mi vida loca
I do what I wanna (Ah)
I do what I wanna
You can't tell me nothing, baby
No me diga' nada
Bitch, you not my mama (Ah), nah, nah

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