

## VIDA LOCA Lyrics

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 they love 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

