

Jugo de Naranja
cha-cha/reggae

written by Meagan Maria Devauld copyright 2007

One balmy, tropical night the people were a sweatin
In the bar the music was jammin
young man from afar was looking for someone
to help him find the love that's within
As she walked in the room he said "Como te llamas?"
She said "I arrived on a plane from New York
I've only got two days left in this paradise"

CHORUS

He said, "Oye te gusta el Jugo de Naranja?"
"Oye, hecho fresco con manos te doy mi sabor "
He said, "Oye , te gusta el Jugo de Naranja ?"
"Oye,vamos mi ninita a buscar el amor "

They stop at noon to find some antojitos
but not sure if they want to go in
The cockroaches are dancing on the counter
and there's something afloat in the gin
"Come on, let's move on, there's no need to rush it
we've still got two days 'til forever apart
time moves slow when you're down here in paradise"

CHORUS

Mambo

The sun goes down while the people keep on sweatin'
with the maracas their hips are shakin'
"With you it's so natural what say we go and find a place
fullfill our desire within?"
With the pass of the moon, the sky turns into grenadine
a sip of tequila, they toast to the east
Raise your glass to the sunrise in paradise

CHORUS

Oye te gusta? Oye te gusta? Oye te gusta... jugo de naranja? (2xs)

