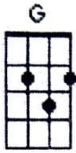


JUMP IN THE LINE



Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake your body line



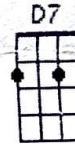
Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake it all the time



Work, work, work, Senora, work your body line



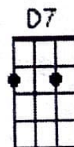
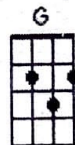
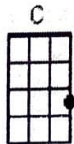
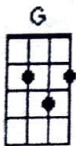
Work, work, work, Senora, work it all the time



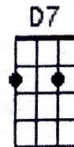
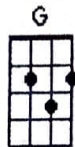
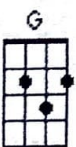
My girl's name is

Senora

I tell you friends, I adore her



And when she dances, oh, brother, she's a hurricane in all kinds of weather



Jump in the line, rock your body in time (Okay, I believe you) (X4)

You can talk about cha-cha
Tango, waltz or the rumba
Senora's dance has no title
You jump in the saddle
Hold on to the bridle

Senora, she's a sensation
The reason for aviation
And fellas you got to watch it
When she wind up she
bottom, she go like a rocket

Senora dances calypso
Left to right is the tempo
when she gets the sensation
She go up in the air
Come down in slow motion