

## Angie Martinez Feat. Jay Z "Mi Amor"

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How you say 'My love' in Spanish?  
(Mi amor, how you say 'My love' in thug)  
Can I hit it raw?  
In the backseat of my jeep or maybe on the floor  
(Easy papi)  
Na mami, teach me more

(Tr'teme, especial means treat me special)  
I ain't got no time for that now, dame un beso  
(Wanna keep a good girl like I told you before)  
(Easy papi)  
Yeah, teach me more

I like fast cars, I love faster chicks  
You don't need a small waist, I take ass and tits  
Love chicks that deep throat, love bein' left alone  
On a Sunday afternoon with the remote  
Love havin' my cake plus eatin' it too

Shit, I got cake what the fuck I'm 'posed to do  
Like chicks to dress but I love a good shoe  
Sophisticated mama with love for the hood too  
Love sexin' girls on that boricua shit

Love black girls that's when the Levi's fit  
Chicks that play hard to get on that Aaliyah shit  
If at first I don't succeed, then believe I split  
Can you blame me? Young buck, dirty-ass pops trained me

Moms allowed it, daddy was about it  
('Bout it)  
Game got inherited  
Mama said, if you find love you better cherish it  
Teach me

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I like to slow dance, I like to romance  
I like to stroll through the park holdin' hands  
Ask me how my day was, tell me, "Ma lookin' pretty"  
On Sundays in the cut watchin' "Sex and the City"

Havin' long talks and good lovin' in the mornin'  
Walk them dogs when my body is callin'  
Flesh air force cuts a wound with a line  
No stress of course, 'cause I don't have the time

Like to wine and dine but please hold your liquor  
'Cause I'm rollin' with ya and I hate a silly nigga  
Like 'em rough and rugged, love it when you tug it  
You buggin' out of line on that thug shit is nothin'

Dealt with cats before that I had to train  
Dealt with cats that's poor and a cat with fame  
One who played basketball and I had more game  
So for favor, papi stay in your lane

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