

Daddy Yankee

"Rompe 2007 Remix"

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[daddy yankee]
Bienvenidos al Remix!
Cartel Records!
Se unieron las fuerzas mas grandes de la Industria!
We're ready!
Salte del medio, nigga
Lations stand tha fuck up!!

Daddy Yankee at the ready
g g g unit at the ready
aftermath at the ready
Yeah, yeah, and I'ma ready
south siders n cartel, 'tamos ready
C'mon!
(lil jon)
this is the motherfucking remix
-YEAH-

[Chorus]
Rompe, rompe, rompe (yeah!!!)
Bien guillao!
Rompe, rompe, rompe(g unit)
Ese cuerpo yal, oh
Rompe, rompe, rompe(yeah!!!)
Bien guillao!
Are you ready?

Rompe, rompe, rompe
Break it down!
Rompe, rompe, rompe
The way you move it yal, all
Rompe, rompe, rompe
Break it down!
Let's go...
G-Unit!

[Lloyd banks]
See, me (oh!)
I'm on the crowd like one of these, roll up
See all the money in my jeans full up, hold up
Dont' getcha eyes swole up

Hold Black & Blue on the bottom
I love the beef, niggaz smackin you ain't the problem
I've got family in the Bronx, say
And Family in the city, New Yiddy,
The home, o' Big L with Biggie, uh
I'm so pretty, pinky ring about 50,
doin' 50 in the lap
With D. Y. on the track

My boo,
No se limita a la hora de romper su pum-pum
Con curvas mas calientes que su... right-thru'
Enseñame si tienes la actitud, mami
Dale go, dale go, dale go, go
G-Unit!
See, naah

[50 cent]
She work it girl, she work the pole
She break it down, she take it low
She fine as hell, she about the dough
She doing her thing out on the floor
Her money money, she makin' makin'
Look at the way she shakin' shakin'
Make you want to touch it, make you want to taste it
Have you lustin' for her, go crazy face it
Now don't stop, get it, get it
The way she shakin' make you want to hit it
Think she double jointed from the way she split
Got you're head f**ked up from the way she did it
She's so much more than you're used to
She know's just how to move to seduce you
She gone do the right thing and touch the right spot
Dance in you're lap till you're ready to pop

[Repeat Chorus]

Pegate para aca mujer
Mira lo que tu tienes que hacer
Tirala a la matar con la cara que me tienes
Rompe que rompe ese nalgaje
Esto se va hasta el amanecer
Claro que si, que estamos bien
Y en las manos te pongo un negocio
Que te conviene, ma' de buena fe

If you gimmie that
I'll give you some of de esto
If you gimmie that
I'll give you some of de esto
If you gimmie that

I'll give you some of de esto
Como dicen los boricuas
Te vo'a dar guaya--ke-ke!

[tony yayo}

I'll poke you man I'm Riker's Island Pokemon
I got C.O.'s bringin me Filet Mingon
But now a nigga home looking frail in a drop
With a bitch shotgun that's inhaling the cock
I got rocks on my neck the size of bottle tops
And got glocks intellectual rob behind cops
On broke days we used to put water in our cereal
Now we crossing borders just to shoot another video
It's Tony Montano, full body armor
Sonin niggas like Alfredo in Godfather
Two shot revolver, that Dillinger shit
In the A-R 15, Bentley or Six
We taking trips to Morocco just to tan
We smoke weed in restaurants in Amsterdam
I was worth a hundred grams, now I'm worth a cool
million
I'll put money on your hairline, your dime and your
children

[young buck]

yu aint gotta fuck me cuz i aint fuckin with chu
im ridin dirty with this work n my mother picutre
40 cal under my shirt n another pistol
fuck a friend all of ya'll can come n ???
phone calls from pen real niggas with cha
they said they shed a couple tears cuz a nigga miss ya
avodin hoes no award shows they been askin
where that boi go can he even pay his taxes
only lord knows what he do to get the dough
n 50 tellin buck is jealous n tha nigga broke
but we just seen him n we hearin what tha nigga wrote
a nigga ballin even if he is sniffin coke
they prayin on my down fall tryin to ??? ???
but where a nigga come from i dont they kno
push them niggas in the game n they turned on me
for the money n the fame yu gon' learn hommie
south side till i die i stay high
fuck my haters cuz g unit's world wide

De Puerto Rico a Los Angeles
De New York al Ghetto Style
Este guerrero Latino ha representao'
Muero de pie antes de vivir arrodillao
Y tu eres feka (yeah!)
Mas feka que Shagnan down
Ando con el G-Unit que es la Unidad Gorilla

Combinacion perfecta de los real killa'
Las matematicas son faciles, no seas bruto papi
4 menos 3 es igual al "Cangri"
What!?

[Repeat Chorus]

Who's this?(aftermath)
Who...Who?(g unit)
Who's this?(YEA!!!)
You know who's this!(What???)
Da-ddy-Yankee!
(You know!)
(Jaja!)

Oh, oh!
"En Directo"! Straight up nigga!
(G...G...)
Oh, oh!
Daddy Yankee, yo!
"G-Unit"
aftermath,
SOUTH SIDE TILL I DIE!!!
DIRTY SOUTH!!!!

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