

## Fat Joe

### "Ay Papi"

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Ay papi, tu sabe, yo tengo fiebre para ti

[Run]Got senioritas in Adidas over in Spain  
The Don of San Juan got 'em goin insane  
Got chicks in Spanish Harlem holdin they brain  
In Sao Paolo they follow, doin the same  
Admiration for Run since "Sucker M.C.'s"  
Papi bilingual, sell a single with ease  
Y'all think that I'm done, Run don't got no flow?  
What is you loco? I'm grande gato pa-po  
Run and Bo, D.M.C. and Fat Joe  
Fo' cats on the same track got dough  
Us cuatro, lock flow, you don't know?  
From New York City to Puerto Rico (whoa)

[Chorus]Ay papi, tu sabe, yo tengo fiebre para ti  
You got my fire burnin..  
Ay papi, tu sabe, yo tengo fiebre para ti  
You got my fire burnin..

[Fat Joe]Uhh, uhh  
What's goin on black? Goin platinum and beyond that  
Layin down the format, sippin on that Cognac  
Where the Don at?  
I'm at Hollis with the kings payin homage to the things  
they accomplished in they teens and I never stop  
throwin them flings  
Control of the game, I'm right here over the rain  
A human pot of gold, I already had a lot of flow

Ready to rock steady with Run and make a lot of dough

[D.M.C.]You might tell from the way I talk  
that sucker MC's is who I stalk  
Create in a rhyme that is in formation  
Or why I made such a rap creation  
That is bound, to be reknowned  
within this city as a funky sound  
And to those that try to put me down  
My DJ has jams, by the pound (c'mon, let's go)

[Chorus]  
[Bo Skaggs Nitty]Skaggs Nit'  
Aiyyo I rolled up, in the spot that I rolled up  
My ice glitter like hold up  
All the chickens like, "Look at Bo, he done growed up  
Thinks he the bomb, bet his beeper stay blowed up"  
So much frost on my wrist look my fist froze up  
A photographer is tryin to get a little close up  
Why cause I'm a star now? Buy out the bar now?  
Or I press one button, start up my car now?  
I heard that you wanna spar now, so baby it's on  
I spit flows, rip shows 'til the day that I'm gone  
And this day I hit 'em off I'll have America sewn  
Rich plat', rims chrome, spin (?) to your dome  
I entered your home, lick you down, strictly to bone  
The hit that I'm on got Spanish mamis singin my song

[Chorus] - 1.5X

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