

## Fat Joe

### "La Rhumba"

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(feat. RZA, Method Man, Ndira)

[RZA]

I pulled off with Juanita in a two-seater  
Just left the lover, shorty loved it, shit was off the meter  
High speed down the block, she had the hammer by  
Peter  
Flipped her tongue inside my ear, I was like shit, mama  
mia!  
Bong, I threw on a smooth slow song  
As I stuck my two fingers in between her thong  
She was like, "Bobby, Bobby, Bobby"  
"Two headache, ah popa chulo, de hablo Bobby"

[Chorus 2X: Ndira]

Esta bueno, por que esta es La Rhumba (Daddy,  
Daddy, Daddy)  
Ven baila conmigo en esta Rhumba (Daddy, Daddy,  
Daddy)  
Esta bueno, por que esta es La Rhumba (Daddy,  
Daddy, Daddy)  
Ven baila conmigo esta Rhumba (Daddy, Daddy,  
Daddy)

[Fat Joe]

Yeah  
Yo it's the God Joey Crack and Bobby Digi  
It looks like these Wu-Tang niggaz beat me to the trizi  
They got mami's all over the place  
Makin' out with each other and givin' niggaz face  
I'm so excited I'm invited to your party  
And I'm on the ferry right now with some blunts and  
Bacardi  
Headin' to the Island, not P.R. but Shaolin  
Where every nigga got a Wu-Tang medallion  
I'm in Stapleton, it's Off the Wall  
We puffin' L's in the staircase, the fourth floor  
Shorties givin' me brains, she thought she had me  
'Til I flipped her over and mad her scream, "Daddy!"

[Chorus 2X]

[Method Man]  
Hey, hey, hey..  
Uh, uh, uh, uh..  
Eh eh eh eh eh..

Hey Butter Pecan what's that lingo you speakin'?  
It sound like, let's me and you slide for the weekend  
(True)  
I got drinks and tasty treats to sink your teeth in  
Your popi two-way beefin', let him know that you  
cheatin'  
Runnin' 'round indecent exposed without no clothes  
There it go (\*plug\*), Moby Dick and there she blows  
You got me covered, girl, and it shows and I suppose  
We can play doctor soon as I drop my jabows

[Chorus 2X]

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