

Marc Anthony

"Armada Latina"

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Ay Caribe la tierra de mi gente hermosa
(Armada Latina)
Cielo y sol, me acompaÃ±an donde quiera
(Mi fama in prada)
Hermanito la lucha recien empieza
(Hermano ponle gana)
Yo nacÃ con sangre taina, yo nacÃ

Came out the other man, southern land
Didn't have another hand
Never had another plan
I'm different to the mother land

Some will get a summer tan
It's hotter than a summer jam
Live for today 'cause you'll
Never gettin' another chance

I ain't trippin' off the
He say and she say
'Cause we say fuck off
And pass me a cuba libre

That's what we want, don't front
I could see you but
You don't want to see the cohi upfront
How we blow it up

We came to blow it up
Hit the spot so we're done
Rappers in, blowin' up
That's how we show the love

That's how we pass up all this shit
That we've overcome
It's like the soldier's run is done
When the war's won

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Latino hasta la muerte
Chicos, they working hard
'Bout the noise
Suerte gracias a Dios, thank God

Little Cuban from Miami
Coulda took that coke route
Marinero balsero con clinicas
Santero con muera

Que dicen que pueden curar la abuela
Ya'll like Scarface, I'm more like Sosa
Cypress Hill, pretty flaco
It's our culture

From Cali to the crib, crib
Me in Miami
Thank God, I'm doin' music
If not, I'd be turning families

I'm not an asshole
(Oh, no)
About my cash flow
Let me take this shit
And send this letter to Castro
Ha, ha, ha, Dale

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We way too hot
Always comin' up with something clever
Our Costa Nostra
Cypress Hill, maca fella

Feelin' fancy in the hip throne
Guayabera
And we just clowning
On what we call some, honey-lera

Call me Sammy

Wild child from the isles
I can go forever like an
Old fashioned country mouse

Stilo be guajiro
Latino is the lingo
I'm straight cubanichi
I bang Pinar del Rio

Lockin' up this function
Just like Banimó
They go ahead and play the chongas
And I'm gonna rap over it

Ya, I'm a fool I'm outta here
Yes, sir, I gotta go
Get me some chibirica
And slap me some dominoes

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