

Wisin & Yandel

"Asi Soy"

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[YANDEL]

GRRRRRRRRRR!(HEY!)

WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA!(DOBLE U!)

WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA!(YANDEL!)

WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA!(G-UNIT!)

WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA!

papi nos vamos pa la calle

[CORO: YANDEL]

ASI SOY (AJA!)

UN HOOD BOY

CON SANGRE DE COW-BOY

EL DIA ES HOY

PA' LA CALLE VOY

WOHH OHH OH (x2)

(50 CENT)

I'll have your nigga in an ambulance tellin ya hold on
The choir in your funeral singin you so long
The top shotta that rock product the block gotta
Then pop hollows then pop bottles the whole spot up
The mo' paper the mo' strength we 'gon get it
The fo' fifth come with the amp we ain't missin
I'm back on my bullshit a verse is a full clip
Catch you with your b**** throw a song to her dude this
is

(Yung Buck)

(slow motion) G-Unit,(regular speed) f*** your click
Like syphillis b**** you stuck with this
(SLOW motion) I'ma loyal nigga nigga,(regular speed)
die behind mine
Even if 50 drop me I still wouldn't sign
You done lost yo' mind, bumped yo' head
Try to stop my shine but I got bread
And I ain't got time, to hear what they said
When I catch them cowards I'm a buss they head

(50 Cent)

I done told you boy I'm a soldier boy
I got no choice but to be a riiida
I approach you boy with the toaster boy
Get to point blank range and fiiiya
I ain't tryin to hear sh** I'm supposed to be rich
Mu'f**ka get in tha way of my bread
Then I'm 'gon load my sh** then cock my sh**
Nigga trip I'll come for yo head

[WISIN]

pera' papi voy a entrar
shh shh...BA!

to'l mundo pa'l piso
el que se mueva lo paraliza
el capitan es preciso (OK)
todos el genero quieren tumbarme el guiso
pero nadie la liga hizo
con el tiempo yo los piso
abran paso a la leyenda viviente
el capitan matatan
que mata desde el sobreviviente (G-UNIT!)
y se calienta el ambiente
DOBLE U! YANDEL!
y la calle se prende

[CORO: YANDEL]

ASI SOY
UN HOOD-BOY
CON SANGRE DE COW-BOY
EL DIA ES HOY
PA' LA CALLE VOY (LOS IIDERES)
WOHH OHH OH (x2)

(Lloyd BankS)

I'm comin out of South-side, you know I'm raw
Big ass check, dey show our score
Pull the dough out, and roll out, the Kreamizore
Fo' Fo' out, I know bout, the keys of war
I'm HOT- five hunnid degrees or more
My do' block a M-16 or more
I'm in the store copin s** u ain't seen before
Black card swipe,(yea) we galore(yea)

(Tony Yayo)

I said these niggas stop talkin then start worryin
The FEDS keep comin' the money we burryin
I'm in a mean loft, I'm in tha Cream Porshe
I let that thing off, then turn to T-Wolf
I drive a space ship, nigga 2008 sh**
Hermaide kicks on I stay in some ape sh**
Niggas on some ape sh**, they all get hit
Got the russian AK, Haitian flag on the clip

(50 cent)

I done told you boy I'm a soldier boy
I got no choice but to be a riiida
I approach you boy with the toaster boy
Get to point blank range and fiiiya
I ain't tryin to hear s** I'm supposed to be rich
Mu'f**ka get in tha way of my bread
Then I'm 'gon load my s** then cock my s**
Nigga trip I'll come for yo head

[CORO: YANDEL]

ASI SOY (AJA!)
UN HOOD-BOY
CON SANGRE DE COW-BOY
EL DIA ES HOY
PA' LA CALLE VOY
WOHH OHH OH (x2)

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