

N.O.R.E.**"Get It In"**

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(feat. Noreaga (N.O.R.E.))

[Intro: Angie Martinez (N.O.R.E. in background)]

Yea, ok...

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh...

Yea, uh, yo, uh

[Verse: Angie Martinez]

They call me Digalo Angie

Rippin' the arenas in Miami

Slippers in the sand beach, c'mon dance with me

Or the chulos in white tees (yea)

You ain't peeped the Billboard on Jimmy's

Then I guess you cannot see

You wanna party wit me, da-to

Only big dogs invited, no gatos

Quite though, what's with all the questions, whoa

Why you asking? I'm all in wit my friends embarrassing

Be easy, you wanna get up close and personal?

Cop the CD, if not leave me

I'm bout to bag somethin', why you blocking?

Cause your man in Timbs is home watchin'?

I'm a pro, mangu on the stove

Chanquetas and a robe, my crew at the show

Big Pun in my heart, esperate how it go? it go

[Men chanting]

[Chorus: N.O.R.E. (2x)]

It go esperate, hold on, legs so strong

We can do it, we can do it, we can get it on

You know what's papichu, and playing capicu

And tell them chicks that they can all come around too

[Verse: Angie Martinez]

Andre mia amor, I would love to date you

Soon as I come off tour

I like papis from Cuba, Colombia, Bermuda, Peru or

Ecuador

We got PR, DR, Mexico, Panama

Guatama' pa's wit flags in their cars

This is for the Jose's, Juan's, Claudio's

Broadway, LES, en el bario

Bronx, Fernando's, only trabajando

On the calle, watchin' for bandos

These - Orlando, Victor's, Tony's

Who pick up and hold me, put away your Rolly
I like 'em low key, oh you blow trees?
I got half an o-z you shoulda' told me
I get the groceries and 'Pac's CD
Now everybody sing my part with me, c'mon
[Chorus]
[Verse: Angie Martinez]
Hard level to the quarters at the fight screaming Ti-to!
Or at the table all night, more heat though
Whachu know about the Chimmy-Cherry?
And don't forget, I need a cab para tu me le tumbe le
Come down - BK, uptown - NY to LA
Everything's still Suavemente
Para mi jente, after the show
Everybody get your freak on (sawago-sawago)
All my eses, Etey
This is the casa con anamo anamo
You know what's that? Angie the Old G
I can be a girl, and be your Cold D
And we can go eat, see, I'm a keeper
All I ask is for me to see you in wife beaters
And in them nice sneakers
He like me? I don't doubt him
Word? You got feelings for me? then cop two albums!
[Chorus]
[Men Chanting]
Esperate, hold on, legs so strong
We can do it, we can do it, we can get it on!
We can do it, we can do it, we can get it on!
Oohhhh!

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