

Busta Rhymes F/ Lord Have Mercy

"In the Zone"

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[Samples from Hot Chocolate's "You Sexy Thing"
Played throughout]

I believe in miracles
Where you from?
You sexy thing (you sexy thing, you)
I believe in miracles
Since you came along
You sexy thing

[Wyclef]
Uno, dos (check it out), tres, cuatro
I woke up in a dream, Wyclef and Ivy Queen
Drinkin with your Hennessey, you spit on Louis the XIII
I ain't tipsy but C-O-P stopped me
Cause I'm with Omar, a Puerto Rican with a Lamborghini
Ole, ole but this ain't a bullfight
Late at night, I'm gonna bring the fright of Poltergeist
Looked at me through the shades,
Tried to play me like a hermit
I looked at Omar and said, "Yo pass me my gun
permit"

[Ivy Queen]
Todas las culturas se unen esta vez
Representando los Boricuas junto a Wyclef
Queena es mi nombre el original Borinquen
De tal manera demuestro como, so come again

[Chorus]
Yes, Queena, de que es al pa' ahÃ
Que no se olvide de quÃ© es la ley
Vamos celebrar en el tola y va cantando
Y combate lo que me pertenece

[Wyclef]
Hey where you from Ivy Queen?

[Ivy Queen]
Puerto Rico, One time!

[Wyclef]

Hey yo all my thug cats, back to the crime
Hey where you from Ivy Queen?

[Ivy Queen]

Puerto Rico, One time!

[Samples from beginning]

[Wyclef]

He looked at my permit and said, "Get out the car"
I'm about to bring the earth, wind, and fire life from
Shining Star
Looked at him bizarre, I said, "Hell no"
The music got tense in a place called el barrio

[Ivy Queen]

Representan no de maneras, man
No hay colo-nias que nos detengan
La-tinos, vengan, siempre sobresalen
A los americanos demostrando lo que saben
Come again, yeah

[Chorus x2]

[Wyclef]

Ivy Queen, there was no one around the street
Was like ghost town, six cop cars, one black, one Porto
Rican
I ain't a shook one, so I got out the car
I close my eyes, son, I'm waitin for police to blast one

[Ivy Queen]

Te digo lo que ?, demuestro lo que doy
A (yeah) todos los hermanos habr in pasos te voy
Que no dejes, que no crees que vengo esta vez
La Queena, una vez m is, para hacer lasos entender

[Chorus x2]

[Wyclef]

Yo, check the story, I thought I was dead (Oh shit)
Here comes Ivy, in a black Beemer
Pumpin this in my Rivera
Cast the guns, this ain't salsa
It ain't? That's the Macarena
Cause when I looked at the cop badges, I saw no
number
How do I know if he's an imposter?
I'm 'bout to feed him to the lobsters
And take him shoppin to the Bahamas, and hide with

mobsters

[Ivy Queen]

? ay

Que a mÃ me puedan tumbar, ay

Ya yo soy la Reina y te lo vine a demostrar

Man, libra, que los Latinos son high, high

? son del medio ?

Te digo lo que ?, demostrÃ© lo que doy

Gracias a JesÃs Cristo, siempre tengo el control

Ya lo ves, no sabes, tienes que entender

La ciudad viene dura, ya ves con Wyclef

[Samples from beginning]

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