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Angie Martinez "Gutter 2 The Fancy Ish"

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[Busta]

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Busta Rhymes and Angie Mar-ti-nez Sippin on mar-tinis Check it out now, check it out now, c'mon, c'mon

[Chorus: Busta Rhymes]

Now let's take it from the gutter to the fancy shit, c'mon Make you really wanna do the nasty shit, c'mon Bounce all night and wave ya hands and shit Everytime we come through, me and my mans and shit

[A] Let me get my girls, drink a couple grand and shit[B] Angie, I love the way we form a plan and shit, c'mon[B] You know we got 'em lovin how we movin 'em crazy[A] How we put it down you love the way we doin it baby

[Busta]

Yo, lemme talk, shit, prepare for the worst Oops spit on a verse, she call me like she got the gat in the purse Niggaz need to rehearse (you) Lay you on a stretcher like you caught a heart attack in the church Reverse in the hearse, another body bring me the nurse Make you react first Shoot the sound of my bounce, so when you hear my gat burst Ask(?) me, we floss fancy, me and Angie Take shit beyond where niggaz really can't see Flow freakin yo' music together like we nasty

When you pass the L baby, make sure you never pass me

Do whatever we stack cheddar the smart way Blaze treets and speed down the Pulaski Parkway In and out of them lanes, you know we whippin all day Checkin the passenger seat, pettin my baby sharpei (woof)

Loyal like Kemosabe, haters could never really harm me

I rep for my niggaz, you rep for Puerto Rico mami!

[Angie]

Listen up, nigga get on the bus, ride with us Most high we trust, other than that Everybody suspect, don't bother come test Funk Flex blastin with it, I'm masterin it Linda Carter of the rap game With gold bangles on my wrists, latin chicks on the map mayn man the game plan's arran-gin a house on the hills of the main-land, get on board Step inside, arrest my eyes, I don't sleep Confess sometimes I roll deep Underestimating mine is to not know me I, analyze, every situation And I rise to any occasion And I, stays in, do me mode then I'm runnin the streets, in do me clothes with a sweatsuit and a fresh pair of sneakers In the Benz Coupe, smokin weed or Cohibas..

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