

# Live At Jimmy's

## Angie Martinez

Corazon, (?) aiy aiy esta Angie Martinez, 'ta Cuban Link why Domingo  
Una cosita aiy que te voy a poner para los pie,  
A sete bailar, tu ve el berau; va se congio, tigerso..[Chorus]  
Jimmy, "Copa Cabana," in Miami, Little Habana  
Aiy.. Latin Quarters, la Gran Manzana  
We're gonna party hasta por la manzana  
Aiy.. Santo Domingo - tomando Mama Guana  
Gozando en Columbia, Venezuela why la Bahamas  
Aiy.. Costa Rica pero why Ti' Juana  
Ven con migo mami, porque te van a robana  
Aiy..[Angie Martinez - overlapping Chorus]  
Uhh, uhh, uhh, yo yo, yo  
Bubble heavy in the club, double Henne' in the cup  
Trouble and merengue make you move yo' butt  
Got the fella's goin' nuts, girl it's too muchGot me four numbers already, the night's still young  
Papi work the room, 'mance 'em like WHAT!  
Mami got no shoes, hair done like WHAT!  
Me, you - speed throughYeah, yeah good to meet'cha; how you doin'?  
Afraid to be the one baby take it floor  
Don't say nuttin' dumb, maybe we could do more!  
'Cause it's our night and it's okay!Work hard - okay now we ready to play!  
And the J, the I, the M, the M, the why, the J, the I, the M  
At Jimmy's.. at Jimmy's![Chorus][Verse Two]  
Uhh.. creep to yo' block in the black Cadillac  
You could go wit' a grey Mac, BRRRA!  
Run, duck; son, what the fuck?  
See my tattoo, got Pun on my gutBag yo' chick; give a nun a million bucks  
Curse me out, call me a bum and a slut  
Cause I bust quick like a ton in a cut  
Then I broke out wit' more guns in a stro'![Cuban Link]  
Yo, yo..  
Ain't nuttin' stoppin' us from droppin'  
And rockin' the whole and droppin' us  
The lockin' this down, strait up and downWe too hot to miss, we got the shit to make 'em loose it,  
They can't refuse it,  
'Cause it ain't nuttin' like hip hop music!  
New shit! Took a merengue beat loot itExclusive, it died down, this shit stupid!  
Who's this? Cuban Link, no te asuste!  
Don't mean to drop the bomb, I got the fuse slit[Chorus][Angie Martinez - overlapping Chorus]

Whoo, whoo.. hey!  
Stro' like swellin', smoke everywhere  
Dance all sudden, hands in the air  
Par in the back, ballers in the rear Find me 'round there, bottles by the beer, yeah  
All right cause it feels real good  
And good wood from a nigga in the hood  
Ladies - shake it, shake it real girl should Let it be understood,  
That I'm wit' my friends and we ready to go  
Connects wit' (?) to Santo Domingo!  
And I, won't west 'til I poppin' at the show Watchin' all my people shoutin' "Go, ma, go!"  
So get it up, get it up (uh-oh, uh-oh!)  
Shake it down, shake it down (uh-oh, uh-oh!)  
If we havin' big fun (uh-oh, uh-oh!)  
If you rep' Big Pun (uh-oh, uh-oh!)  
Come on...[Chorus][Big Pun]  
Boriqua, morena; girl I want to take ya back to Cuba (Cuba)  
Habana (Habana), see'mon you pretty mama  
Jamaica, Puerto Rico or Santo Domingo  
We could take it there!  
Yeah, yeah; and put yourself try a player result [Chorus]  
... and put yourself try a player result..  
... and put yourself try a player result..  
... and put yourself try a player result..  
... and put yourself try a player result..

#### Songwriters

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