

Oh Man

Sean Paul

[Intro:]

Looney Tunes..... Subelo al maximo (Turn it Up to the Max)

Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up... Subelo al maximo

Daddy Yankee a turn it up, turn it up... Subelo al maximo

S Peezy a turn it up, bomb it up, blaze it up, bun it up...[Chorus Yankee:]

vela como maquinon

son son de lo latino

ohh no daddy yankee yo

ohh man

chulo y muevelo

cuerpo, dale agitalo

puerta, quiero verlo stop

ohh man

locos quieren pelear

buscate un arma y ya

no no no miro stop

noo man[Chorus Translation:]

she looks like a great machine

rhythm of the latinos

ohh no daddy yankee yo

ohh man

hot and moving it, body's shaking it all up

door's close, wanna see you, stop

ohh man

this crazy guys wanna fight

just get a gun that's it

I don't even want to look stop no man Because we bouncin' to the ouncin'

Keep on flippin' and dippin' it

Gal cause the riddim have kick in it...stickin' it...[Verse 1:]

no firmoleo en el juego

en la zona cero me quedo

y disparo a lo callejero

so siguelo

mami llego el machetero

cargando el macho de acero

pa dar piquete a ese cuero

so dimelo[Verse 1 Translation:]

I don't get involved In the game

I stay in the neutral zone

and I shoot in the street style
 so let's go.
 Mami the killer has arrived
 carrying the man of steel
 to give some cuts to that skin
 so tell me[Chorus Sean:]
 Because the gal dem ever hot
 We love fi see them shake it from front to the back
 Reggae, Dancehall, Reggaeton gimme the track
 Make I rock it to the gal them make them move non-stop
 Cause that's....whats up...
 [Repeat][Verse 2:]
 Lockin' it and stockin' it...Make the gal dem put dem back in it
 Same time we be trackin' it...Sean da Paul be slappin' it
 The gal den say we rockin' it..You done know we a di top in it..
 We a di dap in it...Hey yo some bwoy they be gun poppin' it...
 When they should be straight rammin' her...pammin' her and bammin' her..
 I man put this John in her...She bawl out we a superstar
 She love to feel this Don in her...Some bwoy say dem a warrior..
 But just gimme the gal dem make we give it to them with stamina...[Chorus Yankee:][Verse 3:]
 you gotta let it bounce
 aqui esta el mas guillao
 welcome to my house of pain
 wired out
 daddy suena activa'o
 con el son del caribe
 las mami's se lo viven
 pega y te doy melao[Verse 3 Translation:]
 You gotta let it bounce
 here is the
 welcome to my house of pain
 wired out
 Daddy is activated now
 with the rhythm of the caribbean.
 All the girls just enjoy it
 get closer and you shall receiveMe push it right up inna di tight up make dem bawl and all a
 Scream the whole night up...ready fi go turn gal on..
 Them say dem a love gal like we love gal SP ready fi rub-a-dub gal..
 Fat gal...slim gal.....stoosh gal and all me
 Thug gal mami's...sexy and petitas...like them dress up inna dem neatas
 Ready fi greet us...waan fi meet us...
 Gimme the senioritas with the tight up in between-as,
 All the Jennifer dem, the Eva's and Selena's...Yankee![Chorus Yankee:]
 [Chorus Sean:]

[Chorus Yankee:]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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