## 100%

## **Gas of Latvia**

Ooh, Puerto Rico Toma Pronto llegara El dia de mi suerte Te lo juro por mi gente Te juro que un dia llegara And we won't stop We always knew we'd make it Even though you player hated We still made it to the top Puerto Rock Puro, not Menudo, no, I'm not the one I'm studyin' Judo, you don't know if I got a gun It's Pun, from the X side of things, baguette inside my rings Everything I want I gets, bada-bing It's mine I Shyne like money that sound like Biggie Fuck around my town, boogie down my city Come around get pound to the ground no pity Watch the sound, fo' pound twenty round milli' Get smacked silly for coming out your mug I'm known for bouncin' thugs from the tunnel to the salsa clubs Don't matter, put the chrome to your bladder Splatter your abs, have you pissin' in a plastic bag That's a drag now you abnormal Don't make me go out to rumble And put some motherfuckin' stabs on you The night is young and I'm already fightin', hidin' my gun Promoter buggin', screamin', "Who the fuck invited Pun?" Pronto llegara

El dia de mi suerte

Te lo juro por mi gente

Te juro que un dia llegara

And we won't stop

We always knew we'd make it

Even though you player hated

We still made it to the top

From San Juan to Bayamon, I'm the Don Juan beside the Don

Live long, get your party on

Don't let the liquor fool you 'cause I'll stick it to you

Don't let the liquor fool you 'cause I'll stick it to you Somethin' sharp to the heart or somethin' big to move you The Desert or the shottie, whateva you the body That chose to be the dumb nigga at the party

Too much Bacardi started speakin' dumb

Then you tried to snuff Joe, must have been Puerto Rican rum

That's the hardcore, two years a sophomore

Takes years to earn a pair of Terror Squad balls

So get lost or take one, bones I break them

Pigs are bacon, so get fried if they come

You see that? I'm like G. Rap, 'Pac, Master P

All balled up with a twist of Marc Anthony

Recognize me I'm the one that's cockin' the auto

Tony Sunshine please canten el coro

Pronto llegara

El dia de mi suerte

Te lo juro por mi gente

Te juro que un dia llegara

And we won't stop

We always knew we'd make it

Even though you player hated

We still made it to the top

It ain't over

I thought you ain't like the beat

Te digo que no se ha acabao

La tierra del Borinquen donde nacido yo

Aha, aha, ah, aha

Es un jardin florido de magico primor

Aha, aha, aha, aha, aha, aha

Un cielo siempre nitido, que sirve de dosel

Y dan arrullos placidos, las olas a sus pies

Pronto llegara

El dia de mi suerte

Te lo juro por mi gente

Te juro que un dia llegara

And we won't stop

We always knew we'd make it

Even though you player hated

We still made it to the top

A Puerto Rico

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