

# La Rhumba

## Beretta 9, Killa Sin, Method Man & RZA

Here we are Bobby, I was just wondering, you know  
About me and you, tonight  
If we could go to a little rhumba  
Dance, you just think about it and let me know  
Esta bueno, por que esta es la rhumba  
Ven baila conmigo en esta rhumba  
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Ven baila conmigo esta rhumba  
Yo, what up butter pec'? Girl, you got me shy to speak  
You the same dime piece that I saw last week  
On the dance floor, yo the way you bligh  
You make a club of thugs do the electric slide  
Pretty in pink, come here, let me buy you a drink  
Armaretta sour orders put us both in sync'  
My name is Bobby and I don't usually dance that much  
I play the wall, but girl, you got that magic touch  
That lured me in like a fly into the spider's web  
Not these everyday hoes sweatin' ghetto celebs  
Powerule, I heard you got the good power-U  
Let's slip to my crib for an hour or two  
Esta bueno, por que esta es la rhumba  
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Hey butter pecan what's that lingo you speakin'?  
It sound like, let's me and you slide for the weekend  
I got drinks and tasty treats to sink your teeth in  
Your popi two-way beefin', let him know that you cheatin'  
Runnin' 'round indecent exposed without no clothes  
There it go Moby Dick and there she blows  
You got me covered, girl, and it shows and I suppose  
We can play doctor soon as I drop out ya bows  
I don't wanna dance baby girl, it's like my legs is on strike  
Boogie that ass to the bar, snatch a remi, no ice  
I'm in the corner, we can vibe all night  
Polite, I need a bag of that grass  
To blast me out of sight like a satellite  
Bigga what up? Yo, long time, good to see you  
Look at shorty ass shakin' like the system in my vehicle

Clubbin', twenty deep, buggin', all types of funny freaks  
Mouthes wide shut, we let our love for the money speak  
Esta bueno, por que esta es la rhumba  
Ven baila conmigo en esta rhumba  
Yo, open season, open fire, biretta barbed wire  
First platoon strike soon, scud-missile on the whistle  
Up in the club with the pistol  
This chick bumped into me like, "You dig', you ain't official"  
Indeed, so, blow out your back, yo  
She was like, "Yo, nigro, nigro  
Puffin' all that trash, you best to see so", so  
So I introduced her nightcap, she was like, "I like that"  
Later on tonight, you know, I gotta spit that  
Flow and a half, blow at her back  
I like it rough, and I hope she's rough back  
She was like say her name, I said, "Say mine back"  
She was like, "Yo, daddy, daddy, daddy"  
I love it like that, biretta stay givin' it  
Power-U so good, I just might have to jizz in it  
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