Oh Man

Dr. Dog

[Intro:]Looney Tunes..... Subelo al maximo (Turn it Up to the Max) 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 mamis 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 receive

Me 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 mamitas...sexy and petitas...like them dress up inna dem neatas $% \left(x\right) =\left(x\right) +\left(x\right) +\left$

Ready fi greet us...waan fi meet us...
the senoritas with the tight up in between-a

Gimme the senoritas with the tight up in between-as, All the Jennifer dem, the Eva's and Selena's...Yankee!

[Chorus Yankee:][Chorus Sean:][Chorus Yankee:]

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