

# Gutter 2 The Fancy Ish

## Angie Martinez

Busta Rhymes and Angie Martinez  
Sippin on martinis  
Check it out now, check it out now, c'mon, c'mon  
Now let's take it from the gutter to the fancy shit, c'mon  
Make you really wanna do the nasty shit, c'mon  
Bounce all night and wave ya hands and shit  
Everytime we come through, me and my mans and shit  
Let me get my girls, drink a couple grand and shit  
Angie, I love the way we form a plan and shit, c'mon  
You know we got 'em lovin how we movin 'em crazy  
How we put it down you love the way we doin it baby  
Yo, lemme talk, shit, prepare for the worst  
Oops spit on a verse, she call me like she got the gat in the purse  
Niggaz need to rehearse, you  
Lay you on a stretcher like you caught a heart attack in the church  
Reverse in the hearse, another body bring me the nurse  
Make you react first  
Shoot the sound of my bounce, so when you hear my gat burst  
Ask me, we floss fancy, me and Angie  
Take shit beyond where niggaz really can't see  
Flow freakin yo' music together like we nasty  
When you pass the L baby, make sure you never pass me  
Do whatever we stack cheddar the smart way  
Blaze treets and speed down the Pulaski Parkway  
In and out of them lanes, you know we whippin all day  
Checkin the passenger seat, pettin my baby sharpei, woof  
Loyal like Kemosabe, haters could never really harm me  
I rep for my niggaz, you rep for Puerto Rico mami  
Listen up, nigga get on the bus, ride with us  
Most high we trust, other than that  
Everybody suspect, don't bother come test  
Funk Flex blastin with it, I'm masterin it  
Linda Carter of the rap game  
With gold bangles on my wrists, latin chicks on the map mayn  
Man the game plan's arrangin  
A house on the hills of the main-land, get on board  
Step inside, arrest my eyes, I don't sleep  
Confess sometimes I roll deep  
Underestimating mine is to not know me

I, analyze, every situation  
And I rise to any occasion  
And I, stays in, do me mode then I'm  
Runnin the streets, in do me clothes with a  
Sweatsuit and a fresh pair of sneakers  
In the Benz Coupe, smokin weed or Cohibas

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