

Big Pun, 100%

[Tony Sunshine]
Oooooooooooooohhhh.. Puerto Rico

[Big Pun]
Toma

Chorus: Tony Sunshine

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

[Big Pun]
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
F**k 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 motherf**kin stabs on you
The night is young and I'm already fightin hidin my gun
Promoter buggin screamin, "Who the f**k invited Pun?"

Chorus

[Big Pun]
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
Somethin sharp to the heart, or somethin big to move you
The Desert or the shottie, whatever 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 oro
Tony Sunshine please canten el coro

Chorus

[Tony] It ain't over
[Pun] I thought you ain't like the beat
[Tony] Te digo que no se ha acabado

[Tony Sunshine]

La tierra del Borinquen donde nacido yo
aha aha aha 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

Chorus

[Frankie Cutlass sample]

A Puerto Rico..

A Puerto Rico..

A Puerto Rico..

A Puerto Rico..

A Puerto Rico..