

# Angie Martinez F/ Noreaga (N.O.R.E.), We Can C

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Miscellaneous

We Can Get It On

{\*N.O.R.E. in background\*}

Yea, ok...

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh...

Yea, uh, yo, uh

[Verse: Angie Martinez]

They call me "Digalo" Angie

Rippin' the arenas in Miami

Slippers in the sand beach, c'mon dance with me

Or the chulos in white tees (yea)

You ain't peeped the Billboard on Jimmy's

Then I guess you cannot see

You wanna party wit me, da-to

Only big dogs invited, no gatos

Quite though, what's with all the questions, whoa

Why you asking? I'm all in wit my friends embarrassing

Be easy, you wanna get up close and personal?

Cop the CD, if not leave me

I'm bout to bag somethin', why you blocking?

Cause your man in Timbs is home watchin'?

I'm a pro, mangu on the stove

Chancletas and a robe, my crew at the show

Big Pun in my heart, esperate how it go? it go

{\*Men chanting\*}

(2x)

It go esperate, hold on, legs so strong

We can do it, we can do it, we can get it on

You know what's "papichu", and playing "capicu";

And tell them chicks that they can all come around too

[Verse: Angie Martinez]

Andre mia amor, I would love to date you

Soon as I come off tour

I like papis from Cuba, Colombia, Bermuda, Peru or Ecuador

We got PR, DR, Mexico, Panama

Guatama' pa's wit flags in their cars

This is for the Jose's, Juan's, Claudio's

Broadway, LES, en el bario

Bronx, Fernando's, only trabajando

On the calle, watchin' for bandos

These - Orlando, Victor's, Tony's

Who pick up and hold me, put away your Rolly

I like 'em low key, oh you blow trees?

I got half an o-z you shoulda' told me

I get the groceries and 'Pac's CD

Now everybody sing my part with me, c'mon

[Chorus]

[Verse: Angie Martinez]

Hard level to the quarters at the fight screaming "Ti-to!";

Or at the table all night, more heat though

Whachu know about the Chimmy-Cherry?

And don't forget, I need a cab para tu me le tumbe le

Come down - BK, uptown - NY to LA

Everything's still "Suavemente";

Para mi jente, after the show

Everybody get your freak on (sawago-sawago)

All my eses, Etey

This is the casa con anamo anamo

You know what's that? Angie the Old G  
I can be a girl, and be your "Cold D"  
And we can go eat, see, I'm a keeper  
All I ask is for me to see you in wife beaters  
And in them nice sneakers  
He like me? I don't doubt him  
Word? You got feelings for me? then cop two albums!

[Chorus]

[Men Chanting]  
Esperate, hold on, legs so strong  
We can do it, we can do it, we can get it on!  
We can do it, we can do it, we can get it on!  
Oohhhh!