

# Angie Martinez, Mi Amor

\*chorus[Jay-Z(Angie Martinez)]\*

How you say "my love" in spanish? (Mi amor)  
(How you say "my love" in thug?) Can I hit it raw?  
In the backseat of my jeep, or maybe on the floor  
(Easy papi) Nah mami, teach me more  
(Tr'teme especial means treat me special)  
I ain't got no time for that now, dame un beso  
(Wanna keep a good girl like I told you before)  
(Easy papi) Yea, teach me more

[Jay-Z]

I like fast cars, I love faster chicks  
You dont need a small waist. I take ass and tits  
Love chicks that deep throat, love being left alone  
on a Sunday afternoon with the remote  
Love having my cake plus eating it too  
Shit, I got cake what the fuck I'm 'posed to do?  
Like chicks to dress, but I love a good shoe  
Sophisticated mama with love for the hood too  
Love sexin girls on that boricua shit  
Love black girls when the levi's fit  
Chicks that play hard to get on that Aaliyah shit  
If at first I don't succeed, then believe I split  
Can you blame me? Young buck, dirty-ass pops trained me  
Moms allowed it, Daddy was about it (Bout it)  
Game got inherited  
Mama said if you find love you better cherish it  
Teach me!

\*chorus\*

(Angie Martinez)

I like to slow dance, I liketo romance  
I like to...stroll through the park holding hands  
Ask me how my day was, tell me "Ma looking pretty"  
On Sundays in the cut watchin "Sex and the City"  
Having long talks and good lovin in the morning  
Walk them dogs when my body is callin  
Fleash air force cuts a wound with a line  
No stress of course, cause I dont have the time  
Like to wine and dine but please hold your liquor, cuz  
I'm rollin with ya and I hate a silly nigga  
Like 'em rough and rugged, love it when you tug it  
You buggin out of line on that thug shit its nothin  
Dealt with cats before that I had to train  
Dealt with cats that's poor and a cat with fame  
One who played basketball and I had more game  
So por favor papi, stay in your lane

\*chorus\*