Daddy Yankee, Machete Reloded

Machete Reloaded
Daddy Yankee (f. Paul Wall)

Oh, oh, oh!
Oh, oh, oh!
Oh, oh! (Daddy Yankee!)
Oh, oh, oh!
Oh, oh, oh!
Oh, oh! (Paul Wall, baby, Daddy Yankee, Luny Tunes)
Wazup! Pa, Come on

Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
This is the remix...
Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
You know how we do, man...
machete... (In and out!)
Hey! Yo, Mami

Tu lo que necesitas es un masajito, un sobo
En la sala de mi casa solos sin ningn estorbo
Del barrio ya llego tu sicario
Mami contigo es que yo quiero botar el calcio
Me miras, yo tambin te miro
Te gusta como yo te tiro
Boricoso, bien New Yorquino
Ya tu sabes, a lo gangsterino
Va el caballo a su paso fino
Con un verbo muy asesino
Poco a poco yo la domino
Suavemente se fue conmigo
Vamo'a all, yo no muerdo mas
As que echa pa' ac
Sabes a lo que vas
'tamos grandes ya
Soy un cangri-man
Tu una gata gangster dangerous
(Los dos!) Entrega'os...
(Los dos!) Amarra'os...
(Los dos!) Concentra'os...
Ponte relax, suelta el estrs
Que andas con un veterano
Conmigo es otro nivel, oh yeah
As que estas en buenas manos
No tienes que disimular
No lo pienses y vmonos al grano
Entonces apuntale otra victoria para el...

Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
pucutum, pacatap, pucutum, pacatap
Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)

(Paul Wall, baby!)
What it do, look mami
In the club I see you shakin'
Lookin' sexy in a skirt
But girl I'm tryin' to get you naked
I got the right words

And baby you got some nice curves
So roll with me, I might splurge
And fill your mouth with icebergs
You watchin' me, I'm watchin' you
What it do, let's chop it up
I got some games, I'm on the play
Lil' mom, I'ma tryin' to cut
Beat it up and break your back
Lay the wood and make you sweat

Girl, it's gonna be a long night
I'm wide up and ready to rake
C'mon and gimme a midnight snack
And I'm gonna have you moanin'
So good you're gonna cook me breakfast early in the mornin'
You know I'm Paul Wall
The ladie's man with lotsa juice
Baby, I'm hung just like a noose
Look girl, I'm tryin' to get you loose
My eyes peel on your caboose
I'm on the scheme, tryin' to plot
Tryin' to get inside your lot
Makin' moves to make you hot
Mi casa es su casa
So come on over and spend the night
I'm certified to break your back
So holla at me, I'll cut you right

Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
(Machete, machete!)
Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
(Machete, machete!)

Ma', tu no estas amarra de ningn jinete
(I got what you lookin' for, Daddy!)
Pues vmonos, esta noche me quiero dar un banquete
(I got what you lookin' for, Daddy!)
pucutum, pacatap, pucutum, pacatap
Tu estas buscando fuete
Ma'... (I got what you lookin' for, Daddy!)
T quieres la segunda parte, chula, del machete
(I got what you lookin' for, Daddy!)

pucutum, pacatap, pucutum, pacatap
pucutum, pacatap, pucutum, pacatap
Oh, oh, oh!
Oh, oh!
pucutum, pacatap, pucutum, pacatap
pucutum, pacatap, pucutum, pacatap
Oh, oh, oh!
Oh, oh!

Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
(Machete, machete!)
Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
Machete... (In and out!)
(Paul Wall, baby!)

Daddy Yankee!
Cartel!

(In the house!)
(Straight up out the Lone Star State!)
(Texas, baby!)

PR!
Small country!
But with big hearts!
Real warriors!
"En Directo"!
Daddy Yankee!
Monserrate Y DJ Urba!
Tu sabes que este es el flow imparable!