

Armada Latina (feat. Pitbull & Marc Anthony)

Cypress Hill

Ay Caribe la tierra de mi gente hermosa
(Armada Latina)
Cielo y sol, me acompañan donde quiera
(Mi fama in prada)
Hermanito la lucha recién empieza
(Hermano ponle gana)
Yo nací con sangre taina, yo nacíCame out the other man, southern land
Didn't have another hand
Never had another plan
I'm different to the mother landSome will get a summer tan
It's hotter than a summer jam
Live for today 'cause you'll
Never gettin' another chance
I ain't trippin' off the
He say and she say
'Cause we say fuck off
And pass me a cuba libreThat's what we want, don't front
I could see you but
You don't want to see the cohi upfront
How we blow it upWe came to blow it up
Hit the spot so we're done
Rappers in, blowin' up
That's how we show the loveThat's how we pass up all this shit
That we've overcome
It's like the soldier's run is done
When the war's won
Ay Caribe la tierra de mi gente hermosa
(Armada Latina)
Cielo y sol, me acompañan donde quiera
(Mi fama in prada)
Hermanito la lucha recién empieza
(Hermano ponle gana)
Yo nací con sangre taina, yo nacíLatino hasta la muerte
Chicos, they working hard
'Bout the noise
Suerte gracias a Dios, thank GodLittle Cuban from Miami
Coulda took that coke route
Marinero balsero con clinics
Santero con mueraQue dicen que pueden curar la abuela
Ya'll like Scarface, I'm more like Sosa
Cypress Hill, pretty flaco
It's our cultureFrom Cali to the crib, crib

Me in Miami
 Thank God, I'm doin' music
 If not, I'd be turning families I'm not an asshole
 (Oh, no)
 About my cash flow
 Let me take this shit
 And send this letter to Castro
 Ha, ha, ha, Dale Ay Caribe la tierra de mi gente hermosa
 (Armada Latina)
 Cielo y sol, me acompañan donde quiera
 (Mi fama in prada)
 Hermanito la lucha recien empieza
 (Hermano ponle gana)
 Yo nací con sangre taina, yo nací We way too hot
 Always comin' up with something clever
 Our Costa Nostra
 Cypress Hill, maca fella Feelin' fancy in the hip throne
 Guayabera
 And we just clowning
 On what we call some, honey-lera Call me Sammy
 Wild child from the isles
 I can go forever like an
 Old fashioned country mouse Stilo be guajiro
 Latino is the lingo
 I'm straight cubanichi
 I bang Pinar del Rio Lockin' up this function
 Just like Banimó
 They go ahead and play the chongas
 And I'm gonna rap over it Ya, I'm a fool I'm outta here
 Yes, sir, I gotta go
 Get me some chibirica
 And slap me some dominoes Ay Caribe la tierra de mi gente hermosa
 (Armada Latina)
 Cielo y sol, me acompañan donde quiera
 (Mi fama in prada)
 Hermanito la lucha recien empieza
 (Hermano ponle gana)
 Yo nací con sangre taina, yo nací

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>