

# Puerto Rican Judo

## Ratking

Get up, wake up, open your eyes  
Take up, Puerto Rican judo class (Puerto Rican Judo) x3  
That's, the only alternative that, you have to pass  
Living the sidelines  
Giving the guidelines  
That's, Puerto Rican judo

Get up, wake up, open your eyes  
Take up, Puerto Rican judo class (Puerto Rican Judo) x3  
That's, the only alternative that, you have to pass  
Living the sidelines  
Giving the guidelines  
That's, Puerto Rican judo

Get up, wake up, open your eyes  
Take up, Puerto Rican judo class (Puerto Rican Judo) x3  
That's, the only alternative that, you have to pass  
Living the sidelines  
Giving the guidelines  
That's, Puerto Rican judo

Go ahead go ahead and dance around  
Flip my fixed frown  
Fuck with my sounds  
Taste my nouns  
Hold it down down  
Don't cuff the mic nor bitch you clown  
Throw it the lost 'n' found  
Ready for tomorrow and I'ma make it now  
Lungs are loud loud  
Let's taste lips we could make it raw  
Came to feed you saw you starved  
Eat to the early morning  
Thru noon 'n' night till dawn  
Three six five and a full year round  
'Till the bum is bound by al  
When the charts are fouled  
When the crowds go wild

Go ahead go ahead and dance around  
Flip my fixed frown  
Fuck with my sounds  
Taste my nouns  
Hold it down down  
Don't cuff the mic nor bitch you clown  
Throw it the lost 'n' found  
Ready for tomorrow and I'ma make it now  
Lungs are loud loud  
Let's taste lips we could make it raw  
Came to feed you saw you starved  
Eat to the early morning  
Thru noon 'n' night till dawn  
Three six five and a full year round  
'Till the bum is bound by al  
When the charts are fouled  
When the crowds go wild

How did I land? Right in this land  
Man-hat-tan  
Right were you stand damn  
And damn  
Right were you stand  
Heard some talk that shorty got a man  
Trying to foil my plan  
Cooking up the oil in the pan  
Fed me from your hand

Butter por-rican  
From La Borinquen  
And I see you want my hand  
Killing me softly with the taste of the old E  
Sharing your 40's with a song that you told me  
Holy, you and I  
You don't even like my peach thighs  
You just look me in my eyes

Brown girl, white boy  
Tan soul, tangled  
Mouth mangled  
But the Ralph dangles  
Off everything from my stache to my ankles  
You trying figure out what's Pat's angle  
Just trying to rap with an angel  
Tell me I'm able  
Tell me I'm able

See that Puerto Rican Judo  
Hanging off your culo  
Papi chulo  
Want you as the pain in my culo  
See me when I'm spitting and I'm always going duro  
You bring out the best in me  
Everything you say manifest in me  
And I got something for your patty  
Be your Puerto Rican misses  
Cook you up sofrito and cover you in kisses

How you look at me like that?  
When I got no teeth  
Even the folk on my own street  
Look at me phony  
You hold me like you know me  
Hold you like you holy  
Watch you like you're posing  
You and me going be  
You and me going be  
Nap time till the sun come up  
Rap time till the sun go down  
Halftime and you know it's going down  
You and me know it's now  
Time to get wild  
Hold you tight while you kiss my brow  
Know you nice and wish you well  
Even if you kick me down

Kick pow boom hiya  
Wavy got the moves to make you go fire  
Marvel off the top with the street fighter style  
Like to keep it funky with the boom bap style  
Year of the monkey with the shaolin crown

Step into the match it's about to go down  
Wang chung, Hong Kong phooey  
Boricua samurai, sooky sooky