

Control Machete, "Si Senior" V2

(INTRO)

To see 1:

Gilded and growing mature in my earth
Flight-ready while my people hope
Ears that I go seeding
In order to see if they germinate
Wind of the North thought and life
To San Pedro I bring it between
Breath and loose saliva that
Every moment that I feel correct
And I make it complete and direct

Chorus:

S?seor, s?seor (It comes, it comes, it comes, it comes)
Wind, caresses, the slightness and flavor
S?seor, s?seor
Fire, smiles, reality and pain(x2)

To see 2:

Present ground, hoping in represents,
Low by the nights it sings to sleep inconsciente I to me
In my belly the second pasts, loaded
Tattooed in my back soaked combined
To espamos of weeping and laughter
I have walked without causes without haste
Slow As?de the moment and does not finish
Slow As?de crossing between the thorns

It tell me that one feels, tell me that one feels
It tell me that the sweat in the forehead feels
It tell me that one feels, tell me if you have a feeling
It tell me that the sweat in the forehead feels

(Chorus x2)

To see 3:

The scent of my land penetrates in the brain
Integra to the system and takes my body
It makes float, breathe and calm
I am in the site like going to seed a little
And later to gather it little by little
To take it to my warehouse, and to see what it interests to me
The good thing, the bad thing...

It comes and it comes the one that absents maintains it
It thickens, it comes and it comes,
Wind, caresses, the slightness and flavor
Fire, smiles, reality and pain

(Chorus x4)