

# Outlandish, Introspective

Brother, stand the pain  
We' filled with skin, blood, veins, bone, soul and brain  
There's no room for lack of trust  
We must just read to act and bust  
Don't go back to sleep, time for prayer  
Don't let it defeat ya, time to find what's ya real need my player  
You who only see me as an entertainer  
See this here I have to say; I have this world  
But I also have my faith  
The early breeze dawn  
Is my energy shot  
When I don't make it in time, feel like everything drops  
Learn from Ali how to fight  
Without the ego in sight  
I gotta fast for a while so my nature is cleansed  
The hidden sweatness from my stomachs emptiness is my friend  
U who only see me as an entertainer  
See this here I have to say  
I want to be free from this ego dog of mine  
Cuz it hides who I am and it's wasting my time  
Put a leash on it brother  
Once he sniffs he is on fire  
Learn from Ali how to fight  
Without the ego in sight  
I gotta fast for a while so my nature is cleansed  
The hidden sweatness from my stomachs emptiness is my friend  
U who only see me as an entertainer

Yeah! Lo voy a hacer  
Pa' mi barrio con el que siempre puedo disponer  
Y que salga como salga  
Esta vez va pa' la calle  
Para todos mis consortes que no pierden ni un detalle  
Me preguntan de donde soy  
Soy del rumbo  
Donde todos son muy duros pero justos  
Donde toda sinfona es con pason  
T que solo buscas un entertainer  
Mis Inias estn aqu  
Es mi vida tengo lengua  
Eso es as  
Yo digo lo que veo y reflejo lo que siento  
Honduras, mi Cuba, Dinamarca manifiesto  
Mis pensamientos de la calle han fluido  
Con los pies sobre la tierra escucho su crujido  
Aqu toda sinfona es con pason  
No solo soy un anfitri&#223;n  
This

[Translation:]

Yeah I'm gonna do this  
For my hood who always have my bag  
And come what may  
This time it's for the streets  
To all my Moros that don't miss any detail  
They ask me where I'm from  
I'm from way over there  
Where everyone is hard but rightful  
Where every symphony is with passion  
U who only is looking for an entertainer  
My words are right here  
This is my life I've got a voice  
That is just how it is  
I have to say what I think, I reflect what I feel

Honduras, Cuba and Denmark I get to represent  
These thoughts, they flow from the streets  
With my feet on the ground I hear them rustle  
Here every symphony is with passion  
I'm not only a master of ceremony  
This

Lets keep it shoulder to shoulder and feet to feet  
Straighten our lines from inside and to on the streets  
It's the voice of a new generation that can't be beat  
It's that type of music that gets under our skin n meat  
It made me bow down to the most high  
And realize whoever said that a grown man can't cry they lied  
See every soul will taste death  
I only fear him  
I address his beloved with a peace be upon him