

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 emptyness 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 emptyness 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&ocute;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