

# III Nino, Disposal

And now you'll go back where you came from

Now it's the time to accept our rights  
Was right  
Por ser lo mas provocar was wrong  
Was wrong  
Everything's over and I feel sober  
To start my life  
That one step took me right there

Two intentions were not  
Predisposed to our fears  
Soul searching without a cause

Now it's the time to cao our souls  
Inside  
Lo necesito sin tu control  
I'm not fine  
Siento en mis venas, ninguna pena  
Without a fear  
That one step took me right there

Two intentions were not  
Predisposed to our fears  
Soul searching without a cause

Like a game of chess I carve your chest  
Just don't snap back  
And find a nigga with a snap neck  
Bust your moves, drop the news  
It's a crying shame  
I'm bringing all the pain  
And now you want to slap my face  
You think that you can ruin my race  
Well we snap back with this attack  
This is our time to get our lives back

Two intentions were not  
Predisposed to our fears  
Soul searching without a cause