

Ill Nino, Rumba

The Gods want something

Laying on your back again
You know you will regret this
Yo espero y quiero
Leaving these knots tied, give up to me

Is it a mistake? You set me up
Cause this will only mean our disgrace

Baila la Rumba Latina
Swallow the style that I bring ya
Baila la Rumba Latina
Swallow the style that I bring ya

Say you want to be a friend
But real friends don't play pretend
La sangre off my face
Don't mean a thing, just give up to me

Is it a mistake? You set me up
Cause this will only mean our disgrace

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Swallow the style that I bring ya
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The Gods want something

Pushing yourself on me will not get you there
And blinding me with your plea
You say you will be fair
Everything that you find inside you will regret
Read all the fucking signs, choke on your own sweat!
The right thing would be us to be, reunite nothing
I fucking hate you, I fucking hate you, choke on your
Sweat!

Is it a mistake? You set me up
Cause this will only mean our disgrace

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