

Ozomatli, Creo

Chorus: Hey Hey Creo, Creo Cuando Lo Veo (Repeat)

Jabu:

Them cowards wasn't worth a hill of beans
Flesh dies from the shock
Spirit lives
Heard shots in the Phillipines
Aint nothing funny how this went down
My homie Rob got sprayed by some kids the age of Chris Brown
They pulled up on him and asked him if he gang banged
Nodded no, they still shot him in the body though
And you could tell he was loved from the scene of the funeral
About a hundred cars, 20 limousines
Caught the ones who did it
Took em to court, they nonchalant
Hope the judge throw the book at them dorks
Treating the trial like its funny business
Somebody should've told them about this path
Aint no money in it
So now they're 25 to life
What life it is
But it didn't get em nothing cause my brother Rob lives

25 to life
What a life it is
but it didn't get em nothing
Cause my brother Rob lives

Rock on!

Chorus: Hey Hey Creo, Creo Cuando lo Veo (Repeat)

Justin:

So you all know how the story goes
People that give u junk and promise you gold
Cats in your ear with the same old story
I'll give you the world just leave me the glory
What you know about
No time to think
Too many words
No time to blink
Don't underestimate the power of the hustle
Hoodwink bamboozle or muscle
I believe it when I see it and when I see it let me hold it
For old times sake
Politicians got this shit down pat
Tricks out of they sleeve tricks out of they hat
Some can even act
The govenator in true lies and blue eyes as cactus jack
And if you believe that
Solo mentiras, eses tontito se lo cree en todo

Asdru:

Pero mira que lo creo, creo
Cuando yo lo veo, veo
Y cuando yo lo veo, veo
Eso cuando yo lo creo, creo
Ah, na-na, na-na, na-na...
Ah, na-na, na-na, na-na...
Ah, na-na, na-na, na-na, ya-na...
Hey!

Chorus: Hey Hey Creo Creo Cuando lo Veo (Repeat)