

## Gabriel O Pensador

### "Carlito"

Visit "[Carlito](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Got holes in my pocket  
And in my grandma s house I got a stash with rockets  
Got a picture of my mom and dad  
In a locket that I hang round my neck when I hang  
Yesterday I wrote a play  
It is called plain desire cause I blew the street car away  
Don t know if I may  
Get myself a way out of this one

Maybe with a bucket of love oh yeah  
With a bucket of love, gonna make everything go bliss

Six strings in my belly and chest  
Singing to them ugly saints like all the rest  
Always a step away from the best of the best  
Hiding out in glory s nest  
I got six dirty ways and I am praising em  
Six dirty fingers and I am playing some

Bucket of love oh yeah  
With a bucket of love gonna make everything go bliss

Carlito made a trip to a horrible planet  
Carlito was a bitch and the planet was just a planet  
Six months six years sick days it took him  
A lot of trying just to come back blacker than black  
With tits cutting women up in fits  
He doesn t know it but I have him in the Ritz  
Of my mind doing time with free things and wine  
No baco ncause he don t eat no swine  
Yesterday I wrote a play  
I put Carlito in it and it all began to sway  
Don t know if I may  
Get myself a way out of this one

Maybe with a bucket of love  
Oh yeah  
With a bucket of love gonna make everything go(3x)  
Bliss

