

Ill Nino "Alibi Of Tyrants"

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They can't get to me
I'm sitting in the backseat, turn around
And grab my gun, to rise against the pigs
Communista, realista
But I resist the instincts as they make you fucking kneel
down
Suck, spit, respect
Fight starts, go block, block, block, block?
Duck, get the fuck out the way, this is gonna go down

Llevame, walk off the edge of what I do, it's always
so...
Salvame, covered my eyes to what eats you, it's
always and never again

Line the fuck up, put your face in the ground
Respeta la meta
Fuck the system, Fuck their prejudice
Persist
Communista, realista, comprendo (?)

What, spit, respect/One thing, respect?
Persistence, block block block?
Find justice to shut their eyes?
Find wings to see their lies?

Llevame, walk off the edge of what I do, it's always
so...?
Salvame, covered my eyes to what eats you, it's
always in every day

Policia
...
Policia
...
No te metas
Get the fuck up, Get the fuck up
You can't bring me down

And I have been taking the knife for too long
It's my heart

Llevame, walk off the edge of what I do, it's always
so.....?

Salvame, covered my eyes to what eats you, it's
always in every day

Led astray and mask? Our forces

Fuck the world, they'll never notice

Who am I? (Who am I?)

And nothing can break me away from the moment that

I can't deny (that I can't deny)

Find ways to shut their eyes

Find ways to save my life

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