

Ill Nino "Disposed"

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Entre el amor si lo hicimos right
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

Me hace falta este calor
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

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

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