

Pitbull

"Castle Made Of Sand"

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So you tried, to believe in the castle made of sand
When it falls to the sea and your feet can't find dry
land
Reach for my hand.

I sacrifice my life to give you my life through speakers,
Try to do good even though I've been crossed like
Jesus,
God knows I got a good heart but my blood is filled
with demons
I'm fighting myself, believe me,
I'm far from ignorant, Far from greedy
If you know what I come from, knew what I've been
through
You think there should have been another outcome
Just like most kids, a father I did it without one
Come from the city, woulda x-ed you like malcolm
then you wonder how come
I can move in the room full of wolves so swift so
smooth,
Thank you mom for making me a man
Let a motherf*cker knock down my castle made of
sand

So you tried, to believe in the castle made of sand
When it falls to the sea and your feet can't find dry
land
Reach for my hand, reach for my hand.

I lived my whole life with the world on my shoulders,
So I could care less what this music game throw us,
I see them looking for them keys but they wont find
them,
I come from struggle and ima fight em' so ya'll should
be reminded,
My mothers past has a trap has a blind Â n it,

I took I passed it , I took a pain, I made the strength, I
fought the game Do or die,
Pitbull's the name.
Now all I see is the future,
Mama I love you, I salute you and no matter what

happens u should know ur the reason that im rappin'.

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When it falls to the sea and your feet can't find dry
land
Reach for my hand.

look

I'm from the home of the spitters, the winners, the big
apple
Came down to south beach to build a new castle
Every day I'm hustling and every day you hassle,
Doing what you can and I'm doing what I have to,
Throw me in the jungle and I'll show you I'm a winner,
I'm coming out with dinner and wearing a chinchilla,
I did it for my town to show em the big picture,
Pit Hit the switch, I promise to never switch up,
This is for my brother took three and went to jail,
I'm send all the pictures of my shows through the mail
He hit me with a letter, said: I know you'll never fail,
So put me on a beach with a bucket and a pale

Chorus:

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