

Putrid Pile

"Down"

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I had a dream, yo tuve un sue?o
No fue un wet dream, fue como un le?o
Cars on fire, buildings falling
When they saw the guns, the police where crying
Soldiers celebrating with the brothers
Just the beginning of a new world order.
Donde quiera you can hear some bongos
Las nenas se meneaban al ritmo del Gran Combo.
Up at the big house, estaban cagao
Decian, oh my God, que brugo nos han hechao.
Too much of getting fucked for free
Time to taste some anarchy
No policy, no traffic lights, no I.D.
Shit was the money of the company
Everybody on your own with a big fat joint
Live how you want, bro, that's my point.
Down, down to the basics
Close, close to creation
High, high with the spirits
It's not the end, it's just the beginning.
La ley del sorullo, busca tu lo tuyo,
Oyeme capullo que el negrito ese es tuyo
Seguro, que va ha cer una guerra
Que rompa las calles pa que respire la tierra
Que vieja, esta pa otra reforma
Demasiadas reglas, demasiadas normas
Siga mi gente, su corazon
A ver si de chivo reaparece el amor
Puya no trabaja pa' ninguna asociacion
Ustedes son la causa y Puya la institucion
Get to work, pass information
Dress onw way for unification
Revolutions's in your face
Take a look at the cyber space
So quema todo el lujo
Siembra pal futuro
Solo ten cuidao que no te den por el culo

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