

Tres Puto

"Oeh Ah"

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Lyricaly I'll bash your head with an empty bottle of
beer,
'cause right now right here's my time, my rhyme,Â
my last dime
That's non-stop hiphop, until your head goes pop
Hello mistress of how to ruin a verse
that shit I drop, you know, I just can't stop
Ik ben de Wouleh, master of the unique verse
My soul is getting darker each and every day
My body is loosing defence, intelligence,
slowly fanding away
I'm dying inside losing the thing that I call pride
Never has the world on my side of the story:Â
glory glory hallelujah
Fuck that shit, there's a battle going on,Â
sad song on the record player
I've got a double layer.
To the world I'm a happy man, doing the best I can.
Goddamn, hate runs through my veins,Â
I can kill a man make hin scream a thousand pains.
And if you call me a liar I'll show you the beast that lives
in the fire.

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