

Lemuelle Roque

"Strangers From Frank Sinatra"

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This is manila's finest, hip hop's greatness
About to lay verse on Sinatra's classic
All be clear the manila street kings
Vacate the throne you about to learn a lesson
They killed the game here in manila
I'm about to revive the Francis M. era
So hide motherfuckers we don't need you no more
I'm here to take over you can't tie the score
As I took the charge, you took the free throw
You missed the shot and that's just how we go
Rags to riches to first class bitches
You spit some rhymes some girls got the itches
Down south the pole every single I make
They dance to the tune don't know if it's great
I got one road to chase, one chance to fame
Is it myself to blame 'cause we are

Strangers in the night exchanging glances
Strangers in the night what were the chances
We'll be sharing love
Before the night was through

Half the time I'm feeling was I gotta kill the verse
When the moment had a music drop everything was
over
'Cause god gave the warning I just picked up the
signed
Catapult the name that was meant to be mine
'Cause you're living in an era were fame is my sister
Money is my wife and this game is my teacher
Surely I've made some fucking bad decisions
Delivered some verses offended these millions
Clap form everybody do their shit
Life can be oppressive I just learned to deal with it
And that's just makes me undeniably strong
I don't kiss asses I rape the fucking song
So ya should be afraid of my presence
'Cause you're exactly none compared to my existence
And that's the reason they all want to diss me
And I'm white so that just makes me

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We start a revolution our own people power
Over throw a government manila we hustle
It caused a president to lose its own power
Ninoy was a hero he caused people power
Roxas was a president we made it our street
At night we sell drugs at the president's feet
Roxas was a president, Ninoy was a hero
I just talk about the country so why you hating me for
I live and I breathe telling stories how we live
How Rizal even wrote El Filibusterismo
Bright lights, city crown passed a few years
Business tycoons who drinks a few beers
We toast to that shit, we drink to that shit
Before I came here, they called themselves shit
These streets made me feel I belong so for them
I dedicate this song

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