

Outlandish

"Cph Moro Feat. Majid, Creative"

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Majid:

CPH sick like a rape case
Never the less
UÅ´ll give it up all for a taste
We waste no time
Partying just like we apes
Flavor most y'all
Sparkling on your fucking tapes
In this entertainment
Shine like platinum bracelets
Capture your listeners
No matter what their race is
Be ready to face this
Dangerous
Lyrically outrages
Blowing up the spot
'cause I'm the one that amazes
Say why y'all gotta be calling my home city a ghetto,
when it's not
I never seen a real ghetto before - damn!!! I know my
block
Concrete jungle - but it ain't moÅ´ than that baby, u
know!!!
There's no thug life - no bitches and ain't nobody's
poor
See my slums are moÅ´ like Pleasantville
With a murder once a year
+ some alcoholics on every street corner
Sipping on welfare
I'm making it clear
I represent hip hop over here
Copenhagen 2660 - el moro yeah!!!

Chorus:

Outland-moro
Don't run or hide
Renovadores
Better recognize
Outland-moro
Å´till the day that I die
Cph-moro
Feeling real high

En esta selva de concreto
Se siembran los rumores
Crecen, se abultan, desvanecen
A cada amanecer con lengua de serpiente
Veneno anochecer
Dicen conocerme
Una vez me han mirado
O han pasado por mi lado
Mis pasos son contados
En los oscuros callejones
Fantasía nunca falta
La vida no vale nada
Si no es para vivir
Por que pasar el tiempo
Comentando mi existir

(Translated)

In this concrete jungle
People sow the rumors
They grow, they enlarge, and they vanish
Every single dawn, is like a serpent tongue
Venomous nightfall
They claim to know me
And only once have they seen me
Or walked by me
Its like my steps are counted
In the dark alleys
The fantasy never misses
But life is nothing worth
If it isn't to live it
So why expend their time
Comment on my existence

Creative:

See this is where I took my first breath
Born and bread lot of bloodshed
And now I'm probably stuck until I'm dead
Codename silent alcoholic who wont say a word
And still leave the club with your bird yo
I'm like the devil in the church when I creep
On these dead end streets 2 many wanna see me
Buried 6 feet deep bringing heat on this planet
Where I'm stranded
Calling the shots the way I planned it

Chorus...

Lets dance
Lets see if you stand a chance
You wanna go toe to toe with the best but can't keep up

your pants
Outland moro represents and conquer your camp
With a million hardcore immigrants we doing biz
Live and direct they digging what we doing chasing
figures
Still got itchy fingers on triggers outland niggers
We taking hip hop to the next level
Sky's the limit for these devils
Don't course trouble but revolution like we rebels
CPH moro leaving my mark like Zorro screaming moro
And cock the hammer Copenhagen to Havana
Some say we mainstream out for the cream
But hip hops about changes and fulfilling your dreams

Chorus...

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