

## Outlandish "El Moro"

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*[Chorus]*

Out to change the game - el Moro  
Withstand the pain - el Moro  
Knock them out' the frame - el Moro

If ya don't settle for less - el Moro  
Always God bless - el Moro  
Take out the best - el Moro  
We are Moro's - Outland Moro's

*[Rapverse1 (Majid)]*

Face the fear  
'Cause you will never make it here  
I'm making it clear  
You better disappear  
Something rotten in Denmark like in Shakespeare  
I suggest you hold tight to the ones you hold dear  
Damn I'm getting tired of these motherfucking snakes  
Who's really jealous who's the ones that hates  
Claiming the got backs but they never share their cake  
Talking 'bout sharing but all they do is take  
The ultimate the illest shit popping you any tournament  
Take your rap and furnish it  
Majid the name you heard of it  
Calm your asses down the general screams at ease  
You practice no justice I convert no peace

*[Chorus]*

*[Rapverse2 (Isam)]*

Once 3 kings  
Biggie, Pac and young Hov  
9 out of 10 would put it 2 down and one to go  
Hearts full of hatred when it comes to this rap  
Got a classic? (Oh oh) ya best be strapped  
Everyday the game is growing mo' money mo'  
problems  
Mo' concern on pushing big units mo' violent  
Hip hops changed, ain't a black thing anymore G  
Young kids in Baghdad showing 2 on 3

Holla West coast?! Naah West bank for life  
Upside down, holla for my moros aight  
Spit rhymes in Arabic on the same level like Jada  
You wouldn't know if you should head bang or belly  
dance playa  
I'm that sand nigga type of Johnny Cochran yaw dig  
World wide like H.C. Andersen, I won't quit  
Don't depend on the rap game, I depend on my brain  
Ya stereotype me; I knock you out like prince Naseem

*[Rapverse3 (Lenny)]*

Ya lo sabes.....

Estan fuera de quicio  
Ambicionando nuestro escano

Inalcanzable pretension  
Es, pan o muerte en esta selva soy tacano  
Somos los Quijotes  
Frios cuando esto es necesario  
Luz en lo oscuro que dicen que es mi barrio  
Hemos inculcado sabor en concreto  
Pintando mi sangre y mi suburbio por supuesto  
Vieja foto de lo existente  
Y si ha estado en la portada se me ha ido de la mente  
Soy bohemia de las letras  
Contemporaneo y sincero  
Y dentro de mi casa soy todo un pionero  
Asi que todos de aqui al horizonte  
Alcen la M por El Moro  
Anche no capisci niente

*[Translation]*

You know it....

They're out of line  
Pursue our bench  
Unattainable pretension  
It's bread or dead and in this jungle I'm niggardly  
We're the Quixotes  
Colds when we need to be it  
Light in the dark they say me hometown is  
We have inculcated flavour in the concrete  
Painting my blood and my suburb of course  
An old photo of the already existing  
And if it had been in the cover then I overlooked it  
I'm the bohemian of words  
Contemporary and sincere  
And inside my house I'm a pioneer

So everyone from here to the horizon  
Raise the M for El Moro  
Though you don't get this

*[Chorus]*

*[Rapverse4 (Waqas)]*

I stay on target like a stinger  
You call me Jinnah  
Never lost focus still I came out a sinner  
I'm not here to change the world just clean my house  
And scoop up my mom in a coup 'cause she needs a  
new couch  
Its outlandmoro you can't run or hide  
'Cause we come across like the truth I tell you no lie  
At first underrated these kids won't last  
In no time they will be over as quick as a finger snap  
We beat the critics now look who run rap  
It feels good even your sister be faking my autograph  
At shows hugs and kisses  
Afterwards you diss us  
You can't give us scars that we can't heal with stiches

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