Outlandish "Introspective"

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Brother, stand the pain

We' filled with skin, blood, veins, bone, soul and brain

There's no room for lack of trust

We must just read to act and bust

Don't go back to sleep, time for prayer

Don't let it defeat ya, time to find what's ya real need

my player

You who only see me as an entertainer

See this here I have to say; I have this world

But I also have my faith

The early breeze dawn

Is my energy shot

When I don't make it in time, feel like everything drops

Learn from Ali how to fight

Without the ego in sight

I gotta fast for a while so my nature is cleansed

The hidden sweatness from my stomachs emptyness is my friend

U who only see me as an entertainer

See this here I have to say

I want to be free from this ego dog of mine

Cuz it hides who I am and it's wasting my time

Put a leash on it brother

Once he sniffs he is on fire

Learn from Ali how to fight

Without the ego in sight

I gotta fast for a while so my nature is cleansed

The hidden sweatness from my stomachs emptyness is my friend

U who only see me as an entertainer

Yeah! Lo voy a hacer

Pa' mi barrio con el que siempre puedo disponer

Y que salga como salga

Esta vez va pa' la calle

Para todos mis consortes que no pierden ni un detalle

Me preguntan de donde soy

Soy del rumbo

Donde todos son muy duros pero justos

Donde toda sinfonÃa es con pasÃon

Tú que solo buscas un entertainer

Mis lÃnias estÃin aquÃ

Es mi vida tengo lengua Eso es asÃ Yo digo lo que veo y reflejo lo que siento Honduras, mi Cuba, Dinamarca manifiesto Mis pensamientos de la calle han fluido Con los pies sobre la tierra escucho su crujido Aquà toda sinfonÃa es con pasÃon No solo soy un anfitriÃ³n This

[Translation:]

Yeah I'm gonna do this For my hood who always have my bag And come what may This time it's for the streets To all my Moros that don't miss any detail They ask me where I'm from I'm from way over there Where everyone is hard but rightful Where every symphony is with passion U who only is looking for an entertainer My words are right here This is my life I've got a voice That is just how it is I have to say what I think, I reflect what I feel Honduras, Cuba and Denmark I get to represent These thoughts, they flow from the streets With my feet on the ground I hear them rustle Here every symphony is with passion I'm not only a master of ceremony This

Lets keep it shoulder to shoulder and feet to feet Straighten our lines from inside and to on the streets It's the voice of a new generation that can't be beat It's that type of music that gets under our skin n meat It made me bow down to the most high And realize whoever said that a grown man can't cry they lied See every soul will taste death I only fear him I address his beloved with a peace be upon him

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