

## Ozomatli "Lo Que Dice"

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Ese habla como yo  
Y habla muy lindo  
Y no es cierto lo que dice

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Check it out, the way you feelin' on the outside  
Reflects how you feelin' on the inside  
Tell me now, have you really ever stopped tryin'?  
So many people killin', kids still dyin' or multiplyin'

I ain't lyin', here's my testimony  
The shit I kick is real, never ever phony  
You spittin' cheesy lyrics like macaroni  
Call me if you only wanna sit down and write a jam  
That stands for somethin'

Because my passion and rage are highly concentrated  
This underground music movement is way too  
underrated  
Pop music done came, had it's five seconds of fame  
Now it's time to throw a wrench all up in they game

We trek this battlefield life  
With words to sleigh the doubters, expect no knives  
It's only common sense the heart is more revealin'  
But a stab to someone's back is much more appealin'

We trek this battlefield life  
With words to sleigh the doubters, quitters, cowards  
It's only common sense the heart is more revealin'  
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I know you feel the pain I conceal  
Hip hop flip flopped to gain pop appeal  
Upon the backs of MC's with integrity  
Rap music made wack a celebrity

I ain't worried why be in a hurry  
Giant steps are made in inches and snakes tend to

scurry  
When my steps are taken no room for move fakin'  
Your titles exact, your vision's blurry, so hurry, hurry

Catch the force of all my fury  
I'm growin' leaps and bounds from the mound which  
you been buried  
Feed off yo' energy, two times infinity  
MC's are meant to be controllers of mics

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Now the slick text in this here context  
Is just far too complex, too far out to be fetched  
So as I sketch check my patterns, my shades and tones  
Freak in the microphone is yours truly saucer

The dope rhyme flosser  
I got something for all you wankers and tossers  
With dollar budget pushing low grade quality  
That's like ghost face sportin' some no name walabees

Now I be damned if I sit on my ass  
While these MC's trespass cross my grass  
Time to landscape, reshape the garden for growth  
Spread the message overseas via remote

We got different types of flavas but they taste the  
same  
All biters, no writers in this hip hop game  
I blame myself plus you for things we do  
It's not wonder why we stay under and don't bust  
through because

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