

Plastilina Mosh "Niño Bomba"

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You know it's la plastilina mosh
they break you el cerebro
they like to take
stolen moments of your cuerpo
they broke out your face
they live in Woody Allen's world
its all a part of show folks
-its all a part of show-

So live at the Mosh
then move you in to the south coast
come in to the barrio
dance around this poor rosario
comiendo cerebros con sudor por todo el cuerpo
from soul to soul
-and a bullet on the front floor-

Come to fight my niÑ±o bomba
go to break all la naciÑ³n
go to kill the motherfucker who wanted to corrupt our
soul

Come to fight my niÑ±o bomba
go to break all la naciÑ³n
go to kill the motherfucker who wanted to corrupt our
soul

Me and my niÑ±o bomba
cÃ³mo la ves?
me and my niÑ±o bomba
hey pa'!
me and my niÑ±o bomba
cÃ³mo la ves?

So kiss my hand
and swallow my saliva
i can take your mind
to the end of this partida
so shake so shake so shake
you can make the day
i can't gore the date

Timbalero pa' bailar
suelta suave el animal
con la mano en la cabeza
y una bala en la conciencia

NiÃ±o bomba al presidente
niÃ±o bomba a la naciÃ³n
niÃ±o bomba al presidente
niÃ±o bomba a la naciÃ³n

Me and my niÃ±o bomba
cÃ³mo la ves?

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