coro: Mirame, mirame en la orilla bro, gastandome el pellejo.
Aquantame antes que me caiga.

Oh young blood
I had this picture of a friend I loved
He pulled the trigger but it didn t end
now he is gone to make amends
He had no say
Was born to sway between delight from might
and pillow fighting with the demon trend
like it be his best friend

After the funeral when people went home I looked all around me and found myself alone I did the thing open, was peeking in Got on my curious and made death furious

(coro)

I bought Oshun
They had her lined up in a liquor store
Between the chicken heads and token toes
For the troubles deep within
I said: take them bones
After I took her home and lit a flame
Asked her to do me she should turn me on

Like I am one of his own coro: Mirame, mirame en la orilla bro,

gastandome el pellejo.

Aguantame antes que me caiga.

I bought Oshun
They had her lined up in a liquor store
Between the chicken heads and token toes
For the troubles deep within
I said: take them bones
Ater I took her home and lit a flame
Asked her to do me she should turn me on
Like I am one of his own

While mama be praying her rosary And daddy be counting the cavalry I am with the rest of the kids at the rodeo Watching how the bulls all go crazy

(coro)