

# The Alibi of Tyrants

III Niño

They can't get to me  
I'm sitting in the back seat  
Turn around, I grip my gun  
To rise against the pigs  
Communista de lista  
But I resist the exorcist  
To make you fucking kneel down  
Suck, Spit, Respect  
Five shots go buck, buck, buck, buck  
Duck, get the fuck out the way  
This is gonna go down

Llevame  
Walk off the edge no one loves you  
As always  
Salvame  
Cover my eyes no one needs you  
As always and never again

Tres por tres en la fila  
Line the fuck up when I get my gun  
Respeta la metra  
Fuck the system, fuck their prejudice  
Resist  
Communista de lista completa  
Wipe, spit, respect  
Persistence  
Buck, buck, buck  
Five shots to shut their eyes  
Five ways to save their lives

How can I turn this fucking shit into gold  
While it spits me clean

Policia pa donde tu andas  
No te metas adentro e la banda  
No te metas te cortan los pies  
No preguntes questiones por que  
Te as dispueto acerte dificil  
Tas con pueto de nene con feces  
Get the fuck out, get the fuck out  
You can't bring me down

Led astray, I have to force this  
Fuck the world - They'll never notice  
Who am I  
But nothing can break me away  
From the moment that  
I can't deny  
Five shots to shut their eyes  
Five ways to save my life