

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
Persistance
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