

goonies contra E.T. (Danny Brasco & Nick Hook's Versión)

Run the Jewels

Fuckers

Baby, si lo hiciera otra vez, cada vez sería siempre tú

Ooh

Mi deseo e' un deseo, y deseo que seas siempre tú

(Un, dos)

Egad, you heard of these lads, it's a myth

How we made a grip, never rode dick

Truly the Cadillac of how to contract L's on the quick

Stick 'em up, slick talker, no tricks

It's the funniest shit, finally the money up

And print on the kid and the planet hit skids

Livin' in a valley of flames like, "I win"

Skyline ablaze in a Bob Ross pic

You don't want to acknowledge I'm raw, give a shit?

Never, nah, you can talk of me fond when I'm gone

Bad news bear on the lawn with big claws

Tryna hold our whole lives in its paws and applaud

Swear to goddamn the whole city odd

Make a romance hard, we got scars for hearts

Shit for odds, baby, living in a one-chance LARP

So I stick to the art, oh my God, I'm

Ultra Mag, put cash in bag

Running through dead zone, hope I don't crash

Tenor Saw, motherfuck, ring it up fast

Be alarmed, I'ma harm what I can and then dash

Fuck y'all got, another planet on stash?

Far from the fact of the flames of our trash?

That is not snow, it is ash, and you gotta know

The past got a wrath, it's a lover gone mad

But I promise (Promise)

Baby, si lo hiciera otra vez, cada vez sería siempre tú

Ooh

Mi deseo e' un deseo, y deseo que seas siempre tú (Tú, tú)

Ooh

La lámpara mágica está alejada, no hay luz (Luz, luz)

Tras deseo tras deseo tras deseo tras deseo

Pero es falso y sigo cargando cruz, ooh

Ey, mira

Ya ni tengo gas, anda escaso

Ah, lo que me retrasa ni caso

Mientras tú te atrasas yo avanzo

La vida continúa, tranqui, te doy paso

Tú metido en brasa, yo en trazo

Mi casa en tu casa, si está pa' hacer caso

Aquí no se descansa, no

Por si acaso, te dejo esta rimita pa' que te sirva 'e repaso

Rompo, yo nunca ronco, rimo

Me resino a hablar de lo que siento y lo que vivo

Pronto que se hace [?]

No se desempadre pero si de ser buen hijo, ah

Subiendo y bajando porque forma parte, mi [?] que crecí, 'cí

Ya no tengo miedo a lo que venga, que venga la bestia to'a esa gente que hab
la romántico

Amazing, ain't it, how we made it and didn't fake it?
Life's a disguise, the truth is butt naked
Used to be a time I'd see it and not say it
Now I understand that woke folk be playin'
Ain't no revolution is televised and digitized
You've been hypnotized and Twitter-ized by silly guys
Cues to the evenin' news, make sure you ill-advised
Got you celebratin' the generators of genocide
Any good deed is pummeled, punished, and penalized
Rulers of the world will slice it up like a dinner pie
Race in a nation told you to identify
People take false pride and warfare incentivized
Fuck that, me and my tribe, we on an iller vibe
We accept the role of the villains 'cause we been villainized
Stomped to the dirt of the Earth, we still will arise
In the Terrordome, let me alone as I soliloquize
This is license to ill with a license to kill
This is nigga with an attitude in Beverly Hills
Heavy build with a pocket full of treasury bills
Got a fire high temper, find it hard to chill
I'm a lifetime member, fuck that fuck shit
Me and Jaime versus y'all with a knife and a musket
May our tombstones read, "They were nothing to fuck with"
Please say that shit again, Mike
"Wasn't nothing to fuck with" (What?)