

Ill Nino, Disposal

And now you'll go back where you came from

Now it's the time to accept our rights
Was right
Por ser lo mas provocar was wrong
Was wrong
Everything's over and I feel sober
To start my life
That one step took me right there

Two intentions were not
Predisposed to our fears
Soul searching without a cause

Now it's the time to cao our souls
Inside
Lo necesito sin tu control
I'm not fine
Siento en mis venas, ninguna pena
Without a fear
That one step took me right there

Two intentions were not
Predisposed to our fears
Soul searching without a cause

Like a game of chess I carve your chest
Just don't snap back
And find a nigga with a snap neck
Bust your moves, drop the news
It's a crying shame
I'm bringing all the pain
And now you want to slap my face
You think that you can ruin my race
Well we snap back with this attack
This is our time to get our lives back

Two intentions were not
Predisposed to our fears
Soul searching without a cause