

## Malverde Market

### La Coka Nostra

In a country ridden by violence  
In a land plagued by gunpire and drug money  
One focal figure stands above the rest  
Tonight, see why the people of mexico call him  
The Narco Saint

La Coka Nostra  
In the midst of the Malverde Market  
In the presence of the Narco saint  
The vodka drink bottle smashed and the shotguns aimed  
The reaper calling was enough to put 2Pac in paint  
Murals of dead heroes, apocalyptic rain  
We look above at all the scriptures say  
Which is why, which is way  
Sniff inside smoke from the biscuit haze  
I sniff and daze in the alley where my child dirty  
Nursing the stab wounds catching visions of Malverde  
I pissed away my life for years, look I'm now 30  
Product of pistoleers, rocking a foul jersey  
Holding my side together, chopping up perico flakes  
Maybe now is my time to head up to that peaceful place  
And all I picture is that last Chico's face  
I should have seen it coming, those deceitful snakes  
What happened after that I cannot say  
I saw the face of Jesus, and then I woke up out in Santa Fe

Mexican officials have now detained a 14 year old child assassin  
Who's admitted to decapitating 4 people  
His sister's also detained because she is err..  
Basically admitting to dumping the bodies on freeway and rivers  
Doing whatever's necessary to get rid of the decapitated bodies

In the midst of Malverde's darkness  
In the presence of the narco saint  
La coka nostra tagged on the walls of the house of pain  
The reaper calling was enough to leave your house in flames  
Tattoos of deceased idols, so killers sound the same  
We look above it on the witness face  
Jury with a bitter taste in their mouths  
Division in the distant haze, The pistol plays like hellfire  
Bullets whistle by like voices beyond the grave in the dead choir  
I pissed away my life for many moons  
Many shitty wombs in pissy motels  
Exchanging bricks with many goons  
Exchanging bullet wounds with many fools  
I'm one of the most fortunate though, I've been torturing impending doom  
And all I picture is when me and God talk  
Looking like Tim Roth from the ending of Reservoir Dogs  
What happened after that I can't tell you  
But if you keep the faith then even death can't fail you

Its the latest gruesome discovery in a wave of violence  
That's crippled this Mexican border city  
Bodies of 9 decapitated men where found in a vacant empty lot  
In this poor Tijuana neighborhood, just miles from San Diego  
California state police said the heads were discovered in plastic bags near  
the bodies

3 of the men have been identified as police officers  
Their ID cards were found in their mouths  
Official says drug turf battles where the center of much of the violence here  
Claiming at least 37 lives over 3 days, 4 of them children