

## Dale Duro

## Outlandish

Voy pa'l este  
Que todos me sigan  
Voy pa'l este  
Que todos se miran  
Con la medida mas alta que existe  
Con esta verdad es que nadie resiste

Frankly speaking, we are eager  
To be bumpin' this out to your speakers  
So plently(?) chance if you are not in  
And there's no offense so come again  
Now watch us, we vow we're out of control  
You let el moro so therefore hit with it \_\_(?)  
Shawts with flow  
Brrrrrrrrrrr  
There you go.

Ahora te cambio yo el flow,  
Yo tengo este don de hacer sobre el pita lo que quiera:  
Le pego, la muerdo, la trago, la cuido, porque yo soy la fiera (??)

Dale duro  
Dale duro, duro  
Asi que: dale duro, dale duro, duro (2x)  
Asi que:  
Some struggles and troubles  
I'm begging they hustle, not moving their muscles  
So come n' get me  
Dale duro  
Dale duro, duro  
Asi que: dale duro, dale duro, duro (3x)  
There we go  
They're gonna be brave  
And you'll be amazed  
Don't live in a haze, so hit hard.

No matter how pop(?)  
When haters don't stand a chance  
No matter who, why, when, can't deny who I am  
Wanna tell me how to live,  
Tell me how to think right  
Think you got me figured out  
'Cuz you believe though a hype

I don't care if you trump,  
One day you'll gon' be low on cash  
I don't care how you \_\_(?)  
Imma keep coming back  
Wanna know where I stay(?)  
Get your front page  
Tell you: what? I ain't mad, Imma shine away your hate!

Yeah I was born in the west,  
Went to school in the west,  
Learned to walk in the west,  
Maybe die in the west.  
I am universal, got reasons, got blames,

Feel flexible and simple,  
So fresh, so clean  
Try to outcast my deen(?)  
Start fresh, new season(?)  
Till we change what is in ourselves,  
Go break your ego!

Un moro, dos moros, tres moros que:  
Ponen en fuego los titulares  
Pero en la caye tienen fe.  
Tres moros, dos moros, un moro mas  
(like this, life music)  
esto es mas, que mas?

I said sister, whatch' you're crying about?  
(I don't know)  
You're just a little bit of woman,  
But you sound like a crowd  
With the sound like a crowd

So what? I'm half your size  
I'm like a house of bricks  
I've got that extra spice  
Yes, I'm just full of tricks  
My webs(?) are made of cabla'(?)  
To resist a million kicks,  
Yes I'm a rolling stone,  
To me, nothing sticks  
I'm going higher, even though I had withdrawn since '96(??)