

EL CUCO

They talk about us
Every single day on the news
It's a problem
If we keep it going this way
We'll be just like em
How about we just keep it the same
Repeat the cycle
Use us a punchline
Warning sign
Politician go to line
Somehow we're the boogeyman
My people they just want asylum
7 and a half million
Look at what they left behind
Vultures picking off the corpses
sculptures off stolen diamonds
Meanwhile my seat's reclining
Every moment's borrowed time
In my mirror's cracks I'm eyeing
A life that's lived inside my mind
It's 1999. Held up by mom
She's trying think of futures
Where everything works out just fine

I'm trying mom
Give me some time

Give me some time

He'd be out on the streets

Tear gas is all he could breathe

When the air is full of deceit

He'd be stronger than me

Maybe he'd be amongst the dead in 2017

Or maybe he'd never lift a hand

Wind just rustles the trees

How many students have they buried

How many lies have they told

How many people have gone hungry

And who's keeping the score?

I got some rappers back home

With lines they thought that were cold

They say my people are free

My people are all refugees

They all feed the machine

Was it a lie or a dream?

And what's the difference to me?

If that me could never be seen?

And what's the difference to them?

The fruit is down to the stem

So what's the end?

Revolution's a cannibal that can't wait to be fed

To get that bread

I'll show you progress. Show you nonsense. Live inside of my head

Whatever's there to be said. I've made my bed.

6 thousandths of a cent will pay the rent.

Vo viviré. Pa ver ese gobierno caer

Vo viviré