Cada-cada día yo veo la destrucción, Cada-cada día yo veo la maldición Cada-cada día yo veo la destrucción, Cada-cada día yo veo la maldición

Won't it all, go away Won't it all go away

This is—this is my world. This is—this your world, If you believe in my heart

This is—this is my world, This is—this our world, If we believe in our hearts

Press record cause here less is more Than before everything in the store cost a quarter Fast to forward, get it cam recorded Now there's a bury that's born on every corner Hot damn oh hear we go again Got ammo to bust back--my trusty pen The winds are rushed, the men and women of lust And how long do we got till it breaks just depends On whether rims the same price as gems life Right becomes wrong, wrong becomes right We fight for life, with the breeze blows swift Everyday I get bigger than boxed wrap for Christmas Some say why do I spit my story? Tell him he saw me alone with mics talkin' bout life And you know just shootin' the breeze Humbly mumble to you people Bout the birds and the bees About the war over seas and they killin' our trees It ain't gonna be nothin' left if we hate gotta believe