

# Stick 'em Up

## Outlandish

[chorus]  
say uno dos  
stick'em up high high  
tres quatro  
give me whatch ya got right  
uhnananana  
say uno dos  
stick'em up high high  
tres quatro  
give me whatch ya got right  
uhnananana ( and if u don't know - now u know)Nobody move  
outland officially rocking the groove  
it's now official  
ready to bless u  
with microphones and metaphors  
3 outlaws on horses go lock u doors  
we rob u for yours  
diplomat the first to dis u  
not the type who'll kiss u  
cause we address the issueey yo! the name is el moro  
riding with my mouth full  
looking pretty slick right  
taking over your life  
long nights, short days  
making everybody pay  
don't be fooled by the baby face  
let me prove I got what it takes  
none to lose - gotta live  
po po's are following me  
saying that I'm worth 10 thousand g's  
get off my shit - nothing u need  
brother tell me u believe  
that I'm not what they wanna see  
calling me el delinquente[Chorus:]Atrapado en dos verdades  
en dos mundos paralelos  
en uno soy el malo  
en otro soy el bueno  
no puedo controlar este demonio que llevo dentro  
quisiera yo quemarlo y dispersarlo por el viento

mi doctrina es un disparo  
que traspasa tu conciencia  
se entrea en tu alma  
que no te engae mi apariencia[Translated]  
Cough between two truths  
In two paralels worlds  
In one I'm the bad one  
In the other I'm the good one  
I cant control this demon that I get inside  
I want to burn it and disperse it with the wind  
My doctrine is a shout  
That goes beyond your conscience  
It will penetrate your soul  
Dont be fooled by my appearancethey never saw us coming  
when we gunning they be running  
Stunning to see u humming to the shit that u be loving  
u living learning and burning u bridges by the dozens  
still tossing and turning not earning shit u just yearning  
disturbing cause  
u judging instead of searching  
the buzz begins when we emerge like whatSay hey Morena like you like that  
You my muneca got it like that[Chorus:]would u ride for el moro  
lie for el moro  
cry for el moro  
even die for el moro  
the first conquers back then  
u say when  
better know kid 'cause we do that shit again  
would u really live for el moro  
really feel for el moro  
really steel for el moro  
really kill for el moro  
la milicia esta embarcada  
en camino a alta mar  
con planes de conquista  
destinados a implantarSay hey Morena like you like that  
You my muneca got it like that

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