

Guantanamo

Outlandish

[Intro:]

El sol calienta alla en lo alto

Y la palma real nos alumbra

Orgullo de mi tierra cubana

Aqui no hay canto en vano[Translation:]The sun heats above

And the royal palm enlightens us

With the pride of my Cuban soil

Here it can't be found

A song in vain[Chorus]Mi casa y su casa - Guantanamo

The grass is greener on my side - eh eh eh

And I got all my moros here - Guantanamo

Just me y my familia - eh eh eh[Rapverse1 (Isam)]Ey chico!

Just idle the car while I run in to the super Mercado

Cop the Cuban bootleg compay Segundo

Gon' barbeque, ya know ill kebab

Only this time, no blues brotha

The vibe is Cuba

Give twenties and couple of wise words to the kids

I'm an example to them, stay in school learn buiss'

Tell'em; respect the whole nine

Respect them old folks

Take my dinner with the Don

Couscous with parmesan

The sun is about to set

Hawaiian shirts, Havana cigars

Red sky, hot breeze, ladies like the guitars

And I can assure ya ass my pueblo is ghetto

Veteran cars ain't no flat tire, just hold on

Or we can lounge in Tangier

Not the one in Vegas, naah the one in Maroc

Cruise the Atlantic, from yours to my block

Mo' hot sauce, mo' sipping, mo' palmas, mo' bailar[Chorus][Rapverse2 (Lenny)]El son de mi cuba

Me da los buenos dias

Desayuno y al salir

Todo el mundo ya esta arriba

Oye chico subele el volumen

Me encanta ese bolero

Y esta cola para el pan

Le da la vuelta al mundo entero

Ahora ya en La Habana
Viejas calles con aire colonial
Los problemas no se ocultan
Pero hay dulzura al pasar
Las palmas como el Che
Orgullecen el paisaje
Voy cantando
De donde son los cantantes
Por mi isla mi compadre voy cruzando
Solo en shorts, con mis gafas
Mi chevy y el sol ardiente
Hoy es un día especial
Porque hoy me voy para Oriente[Translation:]The sun of my Cuba
Salutes me good morning
I take breakfast and come out
The whole world is already up
Hey chico turn the volume up
Coz I love this bolero
And this line to buy the bread, goes around the entire world anyway
Now picture La Habana
The old streets with colonel air
Problems can't be hidden
But you'll find sweetness at you pass by
The palms like El Che bring pride to the landscape
While I'm singing
"De donde son los cantantes"
Only in shorts with my sunglasses
My chevy and the burning sun
Today is a special day
Coz today I'm on my way to the Orient[Rapverse2 (Waqas)]A million degrees u can barely move
Plus la salsa making it hotter
In this Cohiva groove
Life is what u make it
It's that simple & plain
Sometimes u get sunshine
But 4 now we got no rain[Chorus][Rapverse3 (Waqas)]Move it to the left
Back up a bit
Ok hold it there
We gonna watch the game
Even though the signal ain't clear
Where I'm from they call it cricket
Around here it's pelota
That's 2 great games
Coming from two proud cultures
You've seen them play their part on the streets from the start

Some of the greatest came from here you know they got heart
Role models from the block deep down in the ditch
Then they switch hit a 6
A ball left man off the pitch[Bridge]Ouwee!
Lights out, ain't got no electricity for the rest of the night
We don't care, lighters up
Bounce to this beat, 'til the sun gon' come up
Mo hot sauce, mo sipping, mo palmas, mo baile
Mo sunshine[Outro:]Esto va para Alamar y para el resto de mi Cuba[Translation:]This goes out to Alamar and
to the rest of Cuba

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