Mano a Mano

Carlos Gardel

What makes u judge quick
and talk shit when I haven't even spit and u already on my dick
what makes u prejudice
and chase us like predators
convincing the medias and population to get rid of us
what makes u playa-hate
and pack hate just cause I got my name writing on the plates of my Benz
what makes u flip over my sisters scarf
and generalize when the fact is u hide your true colors behind your disguise
What makes u analyze every move I make
step in the ring of debate and discover who's fake
what makes u think u better than me
when we got the same college degrees
and I got all the right keys
[Chorus:]Mano a mano
He who laugh last laugh longest
See action speaks louder than words
No mercy
Mano a mano
He who laugh last laugh longest
See action speaks louder than words
No mercy
Pass that bucket water
like one of those joints
thirsty for life
u ride - dirty dessert - to the point
get the path right
thinking that I might follow your steps right
thinking u got flow
stealing a dead mans show by getting the role right
what a low life
didn't your mamma tell u not to fuck with the dead right
digging their graves up
fucking their gimmicks
and spread lies - like a bitch right
making a mill on selling your soul to the shaitan
with the American dream cream a la theme scheme
fool!!! But no not mine
Not how Bachiri succeed in making the money they earned right

Bottom up - that's right
By never forgetting the roots of mine
Give it up y'all!!! Don't really gotta chance with a moro right
Throw it up y'all!!! or I minimize everything in your life
[Chorus...]Mano a mano
Tres hermanos
Protagonista sin igual
Disparando a todo mal
Mano a mano
Nos llevamos

Proclamamos en papel
Aprendiendo del ayer
[Translated]Mano a Mano
Three brothers
Protagonist without equal
Sniping all the illness
Mano a Mano
We conduct us
Proclaiming us in paper
Always learning from the past
Hardcore circumstances
We quit we damage and dances
going under like Atlantis
and burn u logo to ashes
while I flash this mic in they asses like Onassis
making sure u can't harass this
lunatic lyricist
emerge from the abyss
never seen this pissed
by now I've topped u hit list
The 4 elements with my middle finga equals my fist
an intellectual fuck u u simply can't resist
it's ridiculous how we spit
u can't predict our future
watch your mouth or I'ma shot ya
cause we got tongues
spitting bullets like guns
with appetite like dons
our name shines like them far away suns
[Majid:]A Metaphysist
Don't neglect my intellect
The magnificent
Has come to represent
With rap lyrics so potent

If they were stolen and spit out by others
For sure they'll be choking
Doing them off the dome
Or with the paper and a pen so sick
That u will think I'm half-human half jinn
Toxicating the air more dangerous then plutonium
Getting high of my shit thinking that it's opium
Doping 'em while I sparkle in the darkness
All u think about is trying being the largest
While I stand heartless
Thinking about being the hardest
In this art kid that New York started
I get elevated, while u getting departed
On the spot
Like acupuncture medicine
Got lawyers practicing my words saying that they are relevant
Ya heard me I said they are relevant

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