

# Gritty

## Outlandish

[Chorus]  
In the bus  
Bumping with my thugs  
You don't want me to get up and slap you whutOn my block  
In my set  
You don't wanna test  
You don't want me to get up and slap u whutOn the porch  
In the crib  
Eating mammas meal  
You don't want me to get up and slap u whutOn the phone  
Doing buiss'  
Trying to close a deal  
You don't want me to get up and slap you whut[Rapverse1 (Waqas)]We gonna party it's monsoon wedding up  
in here  
Soon as we touch ground "tusi chad chak dey"  
Say what?  
We gonna tear the roof up  
And get crunked on "garam chai" up at the bar with my feet up[RapVerse1 (Lenny)]Me llaman cabron  
No quiero escribirle a tu maldita cancion  
Estoy cansado de hacer favores  
Ponte en mis zapatos  
Este ritmo esta estropeado para el carajo[Translation]They call me Cabron  
Coz I dont want to write your damned song  
I'm so tired of doing favours  
Put your self in my shoes!  
This rhythm is waisted[Rapverse1 (Waqas)]If the shoe don't fit?  
Fuck it wear it anyway  
Man it's too tight!!!  
Then cut it  
I need my space  
Did you know her?  
Nah never seen her face  
Shorty acting like we go back like biggie and faith[Rapverse1 (Lenny)]?Quien quiero ser ?  
Pelusa  
Quiero ser como El Diego  
Rebelde puro con amor por el juego  
Coraje latino  
Eso es tan puro  
Serena intensidad

Eso te lo aseguro[Translation]Who I wanna be?

Pelusa

I wanna be like El Diego (Maradona)

Rebellious with passion for the game

Latin spirit

That's so pure

Serenely intensity

You bet[Chorus][Rapverse2 (Isam)]Rghh tfuu!

Snakes all up in this chase

I'm trying to get out of this shhhh

They' trying to steal my plate

Keep them out of my show

Keep them out of my goal

Don't give me that sweet talk you

Keep them out of my flow

I'm tired of y'all; nobody get's the job done around here

I don't eat pork, thought I made my self clear

You slipped bacon in my white rice

Instead of them prawns

I had no clue, came home

Breathe smelling like Santa Claus

Who the boss??? You???

Naah, me that's who!!!

Who got the bread??? You???

Naah, me that's who!!!

Say, you want me to get up and slap your butt

You better believe you out of a job

'cause of the food you fucked, you are fired, ya fool!!![Bridge]We, we don't need nobody else no

Take your business somewhere else fool

Tell your peeps not to bother me no moreYa keep ya friend close but ya keep ya enemy closer

Take the bitter with the sweet, and the sweet with the bitter

Mix it with a little bit of brains and some cheddar

How ya gon' live my brotha if ya don't matter[Chorus][Rapverse3 (Waqas)]All my live moros throw your hands up

Let me see you go skyhigh to this cut

Letting you know El Moro tear the club up

How you gonna live my brother if you don't know what's up[RapVerse3 (Lenny)]Mira al Moro, mirame

Watch me as I put it down

Suavemente admirame

Presente con mi mara que queres

Vete, este no es lugar para un bebe[Translation]Watch El Moro, watch me

Watch me as I put it down

Admire me gently

Present with my gang, what ya want

Fuck off, this ain't a place for a baby

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>