Guantanamo

Outlandish

[Intro]
El sol calienta alla en lo alto
why 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 enlights us
With the pride of my Cuban soil
Here it can't be found
A song in vain[Chorus]
Mi casa why su casa, Guantanamo
The grass is greener on my side, eh eh eh
And I got all my moros here, Guantanamo
Just me why my familia, eh eh eh[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 brother
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, nah the one in Maroc
Cruise the Atlantic, from yours to my block
Mo' hot sauce, mo' sipping, mo' palmas, mo' bailar[Chorus]
[Lenny]
El son de mi cuba
Me da los buenos dias
Desayuno why al salir

Todo el mundo ya esta arriba
Oye chico subele el volumen
Me encanta ese bolero
why 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 why el sol ardiente
Hoy es un dia 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
Cause 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
Cause today I'm on my way to the Orient[Waqas]
A million degrees you can barely move
Plus la salsa making it hotter
In this Cohiva groove
Life is what you make it
It's that simple & plain
Sometimes you get sunshine
But 4 now we got no rain[Chorus][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, till the sun gon' come up
Mo hot sauce, mo sipping, mo palmas, mo baile
Mo sunshine[Outro]
Esto va para Alamar why para el resto de mi Cuba[Translation]
This goes out to Alamar and to the rest of Cuba

Songwriters
BACHIRI, ISAM/MARTINEZ, ROGER LENNY/BISGAARD, JEPPEPublished by
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/