

# Mano a Mano

## Serafina Steer

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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