## **MAGO MALPENSADO – lyrics**

### VERSE 1

I took the power of the devil and I used it against him with a little bit of truth, love and patience took the power of the devil and I used it against him with some truth, some love, some patience The power of the devil and I used it against him with some truth and some love and some patience so check my demonstration a little bit of el-e-Va-tion check the elation Time to get how I fly It's the C-R-U-ZAO, I try to do what we do when we feeling like we do took the power of the devil and then I used it for the good for you Ya get it, it's about truth, life or love like I'm preaching it from a hand coming from above Peaceful like a dove on the olive branch, take a chance while I drop on this mic and romance A little bit of spirit, a little bit of love take the power of the devil and use it for the good above you feel it while I got this free-style desire feeling it like fire... time to take you higher climbing up the clouds... you feeling it while we rock the crowd We dun rock it right here right now with the band that they call CRU - ZAO from the T to the O Mr. Brownman blow

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From the T to the O Mr. Mr. Brown-man blow On that sax, make me feel free, Mr. Marcus Ali

#### VERSE 2

Hopeless I delved into my own thoughts Dropped the beatbox And tried to maintain, stay insane A lotta problems on mah brain The devil said what's up kid? I got something for you to use to make it in this biz Sell your soul to the devil and everything will work, never settle for the pebbles I said I want to rock, I want to drop with the hips to the hop So I said SURE, gimme your power One day I'll learn in the real hour Of time, and light, and shinin' in space But for that time I will play with the bass And make them girlies shake they waist Grab a little bootie and say "what's up cutie!" And cheat, lie, steal, do what I need to do because that's what the world is real tells me to do Uh huh devil, I guess I might as well do my work for you.

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I love it when the browman blows And Mr. Marcus Ali on the sax his brow

## VERSE 3

Back again devil, you think you gonna be my friend?
I'ma look up cuz that's where I looked in the first place
With the drum and the bass
Take a sound of the sound when it's inside my heart
Inside my heart cuz that's where the art
That's the art has to start
That's where the start must begin
So I'ma gonna grin
And not lose but win

In this game of the good and the fame and the fortune and the name Forget that, I'ma rock tracks
Make you understand that life is in the light, never talk back
Only attack when it is right
Come around just to shine up our light
Non-violence and non-silence – the motto
Devil ain't gonna play me like lotto
Imagine the freedom that you can have right here and right now
Lose yourself let Cruzao be the sound that makes you feel right
Dark to light
Wrong to right
Brought to you for the good fight.

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# Brown And Marcus with the sound

#### **OUTRO**

Like Robin Hoo-doo, took all the cash and gave it to the po-or Cruzao gon-na, take the power of the devil and make pure.

aaaaah.... Oh yeeeeeah.... Aaaaa-right... etc

AFTER LAST NOTE: (whispered, but loud): Cruzao