

Criminal (Spanish Version) [feat. C. Tangana]

Miguel

Got a mind full of TNT
I need a lunatic just like me
Paint the sky with a brush fire, yeah
Like la la la la, la
I got a mind like Columbine, yeah
A vigilante, I'm volatile
I pick and choose like Duck Duck Goose
I'm close ties that you shouldn't cut loose I just want someone that I can trust
Baby, is that you—is that us? I know it's dicey
Oh, it's so good it feels criminal, ha
This shit's gotta be criminal, ha
The way I keep killing you
Though I'm dangerous, ha, yeah
It's so good it feels criminal, ah
This shit's gotta be criminal, ah
The way I keep killing you, yeah
She say, "Hello, hell, you're such a blessing"
I know, way too well, now I'm finessing, her
Just plead the fifth if you're ever questioned, girl
You see, I just want someone that I can trust
Baby, is that you—is that us? I know I'm dicey
Oh, it's so good it feels criminal, ha
This shit's gotta be criminal, ha
The way I keep killing you
Though I'm dangerous, ha, yeah
It's so good it feels criminal, ah
This shit's gotta be criminal, ah
(Sometimes you just gonna lean on it)
The way I keep killing you, yeah
Conversations elevated when she fell in love
Stepping on her, said he did her like a dirty rug
Feeling played, underpaid, like she was Satchel Paige
Every day she had to find a way to find a way
Self-esteem is what emotions feed (Facts)
Dry land and get to travel the Seven Seas
Kaepernick of my city, little homie, take a knee
Taking you to places selfies get taken at least
Criminal thoughts (Boss), an angel in the flesh (Yes)
It feels like we floating when we really having sex (Yes!)
Her words be so potent, scribbled 'em on my chest (Yes)
Motivation is morning, shorty, and I confess
I'm holding you close, that's 'til the day I rest

I gave her a hundred, stuffed it all in her dress
Motion picture, we them young mogul niggas
Here's a toast to the ones who knew us before the riches
Gunplay, gunfire, grave death, stolen
moments (Cheers)
5150 and lawless hearts
Raging and reckless
You know, love at loss
Summer nights summer stay ready with the getaway
5150 and lawless hearts
Who could stop us, babe?
The world is ours, yeah I just want someone that I can trust
Is that you—is that us? I know I'm dicey
Oh, it's so good it feels criminal, yeah
This shit's gotta be criminal
The way I keep killing you
You say I'm dangerous, ha, yeah
It's so good it feels criminal, ah
This shit's gotta be criminal, ah
The way I keep killing you, yeah (Ooooah ooo)
Miguel, it's going down in history once again (Oh, my love)
Oh, my love
Oh, my love
(Ooooah ooo, Ooooah ooo)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>