



Punto nero

Pirates

You take us to the gate of El Dorado,
You say that there will be much dinaro.
We're not afraid of dying,
But we're fed up with your lying,
I think we reached the point of punto nero.

Long John Silver

Now lookee here my faithful caballeros, This ain't no time for talking pistoleros. The gold is here for takin', so quit your belly-achin', Or I'll leave you in the sun with no sombrero.

> Punto nero, punto nero, It's looking like the end of your careero. I'm sorry but the punishment's severo, For no-one can escape the punto nero.

> > [Rap]

There's a booty waiting for you, worth your weight in gold,

Lost treasure from the days of old. So listen to me now, you gonna sell your soul, Get into the rhythm, start digging a hole.









Coz I'm down with it,
Like a treasure chest.
Come around with it,
We're gonna take the rest.
I'm down with it,
I'm on the money trail.
Come around with it,
We cannot fail.

Pirates

The boy is never going back to porto,

Much better for us all if he were morto.

It's just a simple pleasure,

A mere defensive measure,

To cut a throat without a second thorto.

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I'm sorry but the punishment's severo,
For no one can escape the punto nero,
For no one can escape the punto nero,
For no one can escape the punto nero.



