

# Mouthwash "Babylondon"

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I woke up this morning to a double fine day  
Floated with the breeze along down memory lane  
Down the streets where i walk i don't pass no remark  
Avoiding all them people with there meddlesome talk  
I climed up on a roof to get a better view  
I stayed up there to smoke a spliff or two  
The people down below go about there daily routine  
They can't see me way up in the atmosphere

This is our time  
We're tired of waiting  
Because it's been too long  
Tired of working on the future  
We should work with what we got

I met her wasting money at the local arcade  
She poured some of her vodka in my lemonade  
She wash something speacial this i can't deny  
She had a healthy figure and a dirty smile  
She was decent right and proper  
Page three stopper  
Never did i think that i could make her mine  
Decent right and proper  
Bond street shopper  
Never did i think that i could make her mine

[Chorus]

No time to worry in a town full of thieves  
I keep my money in my sock and my weed in my briefs  
No time to worry an a town full of lies  
I kepp my ear to the truth and my eye on the spies  
Don't worry about the rest because it's all about you  
We just keep lively inside the venue  
We don't bother cuss, bother fuss, bother fight  
We just keep dancing till the morning light

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