

Culcha Candela "In Da City"

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In da city... whe the party always gonna rock on
Now inna sunshiny weada whe people come togedda
Berlin city... love yu but sometimes I got to move on
Sometimes I got to come down fram di trouble,
Fram di noise and fram di sound

Yo In da berlin city ooman an man dem irie
But mi overstand well how somebody flee flee
When mi sit by di riverside feelin free
When mi chat about situation wit mi bredda
A'Still mi livin inna concrete jungle
Big up uno sound but a fiah fi di symbol
Mi haffi escape all di dust an rumble
Inna di countryside mi a go nyam well - Yeah, yeah
Mi yearn for a juicy - yearnin for a powerfull an mighty
bushtree
Dreamin about walkin inna di country
Watchin all dem animals around whe dem a live free
Down inna di real jungle wit no concrete
Man a plant seed or dem belly stay empty
But it's ya berlin city... and wi puffin berlin weed

In da city... whe the party always gonna rock on... rock
on
Now inna sunshiny weada whe people come togedda
Berlin city... love yu but sometimes I got to move on
Sometimes I got to come down fram di trouble,
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This is the time we've been waiting for
It's the s-u-double m-e-r for sure now
Sneak sneak to the left, take a peak to the right... yes...
Look at the ladies oh what a sight yo
An alle die es spÃ¼hr'n ihr dÃ¼rft bloss keine zeit
verlier'n yo
Checkt den park feiert hart erhaltet eure art - Larsito
wÃ¼nscht gute fahrt

I see mi sittin reminiscin about last summer
Wonderin how di time has walk away
Everybody was around everybody felt free
An I wonder why now I am feeling so lonely on sunshiny

day
Everyone I a got di chance so I break free
Watch yu children inna di street dem I play
Tek away di pressure a da society
An bring a little love to da city

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Wi talkin about di summertime Â– Hey...
Was los in den clubs, was los in den bars
Where everybody have a good time Â– Ho...
Was los auf den straÃŸen, was los in den parks
Di sweet sweet summertime Â– Hey...
Was los I'm norden, was los I'm sÃ¼den
Whe all di people dem a feel fine Â– Ho...

In da city... whe the party always gonna rock on... rock
on
Now inna sunshiny weada whe people come togedda
Berlin city... love yu but sometimes I got to move on...

Rock on in da... move on in da... rock on in da... move
on in da...

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