

Michael Franti & Spearhead "Rude Boys Back In Town"

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So unique!

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

The rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)
The rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)
I tell ya that the rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)
The rude boys back in town

See I was walkin' down the street about a quarter to
four
It was early in the mornin' from the night before
Met a woman on the corner said to come in my door
Heard the rhythm of the music pumpin' up through
floor

When I walk into the party it was ready to go
There were punk rockers, reggae rockers all in a row
Windin' and a grindin' to the dj show
And the woman from the corner I was gettin' to know

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I tell ya that the rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)
The rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)

I see ya whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
(Rude boys)
Whoa whoa whoa, whoa
(Rude boys)
Whoa whoa whoa, whoa
(Rude boys)

Damn, I say Micheal Michael where you been?

You been eatin' alright? You know you look a little thin
I been out in Japan, just chilln' Tokyo man
I toked up on the train to Hiroshima and then

I jump into the water and I started to swim
Shanghai, Ho Chi Minh City and then
Darundi, Indonesia where I hooked with some friends
I visit TÃ„Âme Iti down in TÃ„Â«hoe again

I jumped across the Byron out of springs
Down to Cape Town where I be doing my thing
Then I be gone to Uganda, Tanzania
Off to Sudan and glad to see 'em

Jerusalem, Mumbai, Istanbul
Then down to Rio, SÃƒo Paulo Brazil
Up to Guadalajara, Kingston Way
Stop off in Havana and I'm back to the bay

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I tell ya that the rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)
The rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)

We callin' out
From itune underground
We come to tell you
The rude boys back in town

Are you rockin' rockin'?
(Rockin', rockin')
Are you rollin' rollin'?
(Rollin', rollin')
Are you whinin', whinin'?
(Whinin', whinin')
Are you grindin' grindin'?
(Grindin', grindin')

Do you wanna rock a party to the mornin' mornin'?
(Yeah, we wanna rock a party to the mornin' mornin')
When the police comin' in give a warnin' warnin'
(When the police comin' in we give da warnin' warnin')

I'm the drummer but of' I like to pick up a mic
And when I rock a party you can do what you like
Get ready for the rhythm where we come into sight
From L.A. in the morning, we no stop with the light

All night long we just rockin' along
Dance to the dj we be singin' a song
Ode to your lover if your lovin' is strong
Dance to the bass line all night long

The rude boys back in town
The rude boys back in town
Let me tell ya that the rude boys back in town
So unique! The rude boys back in town

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
So unique
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
So unique

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
So unique
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
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The rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)

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