

4 Lyn "Brompton-City-Anthem"

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this one for the individuals that surround me
everyday,when iâ´m at home,smokinâ´ bones in the
coo-cooâ´s-way.
day in and day out,itâ´ the same old song, inside of
my livingroom, until weâ´re dead and gone.
"who got weed?",
"if you come over bring something to eat!",
"whoâ´ rollinâ´ the next one?",
"the uncle indeed!"
4-20 to the fullest and it ainâ´t no stoppinâ´ ...
we drink beer,no christalâ´ poppinâ´.
yo,itâ´ on but the tv is out,
"ohhhhh....!"
"has anybody seen the fukkinâ´ remote controle?"
"NO?"
"how can it be?everynight itâ´ nowhere to find!"
"yo,you sit on that damn thing,muthafukka,are you
blind??"
switch the damn thing on,what do we have here?
"nothing!"
"yo,who the fukk knocked over my beer??"
"it wasnâ´t me!"
"yoâ´ mama came over and did it!"
"ahh,fukk you!"
"ey yo, puff, puff-give, dikker!"
yeah,iâ´m with it...

hanginâ´ in my house is a daily routine.
why donâ´t you pay a little visit and find out what i
mean?
six red eyes blinkin in the dark...
and you can smell our buddha-smoke even if youâ´re
in new york,
when itâ´ on...

for years we keep doin this.
known for beinâ´ not much more than just this.
BROMPTON CITY!
yo, baby thatâ´ the deal.
itâ´ a nice place to visit, but a better place to chill!
BROMPTON CITY!
for years we keep doinâ´ that.

known for bein' not much more than just glad.
BROMPTON CITY!
yo baby, that's the spot.
it's a nice place to visit, but a better place to rokk!!!

we're jokin' about each other and other
muthafukkers around.
when it comes to KTS you hear us laughin' loud.
let ma introduce "redhead", "rottweiler" and "zed" ...
"alder, noch so'ne tã¼de und ich muss ins bett!"
we laugh harder when we're surfin' though the
world wide web.
guestbook-terror, when we're fukkin' up the
internet.
big up to "fast-h" and the rest of them gringos.who
don't understand our brompton-city-lingo!
"yo nas, why don't you light up another bone?",
"pikk up the phone!",
"yo, it's samira and she's all alone!",
"yo, gimme that!",
"yo, babygirl, what's up?"
"nothing, but i guess you three muthafukkers are high
as fukk!"
that's right, becuz' we're living in a world of fog.
we make them dogs bark and my silly neighbours talk.
everynight we turn green like the incredible hulk.
"yo, that shit is bangin'!"
oh, my god!

hangin' on my couch is a daily routine.
why don't you pay a little visit and find out what i
mean?
six eyes still red, cuz' we're high again,
and you can smell our buddha-smoke even iã¼ you're in
japan,
when it's on!

for years we keep doin this.
known for bein' not much more than just this.
BROMPTON CITY!
yo, baby that's the deal.
it's a nice place to visit, but a better place to chill!
BROMPTON CITY!
for years we keep doin' that.
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BROMPTON CITY!
yo baby, that's the spot.
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