

Bushwalla, Ghetto Blaster

<i'm a ghetto blaster, microphone comander
a chain reactor, when i'm in love
a vocal tap dance, a hell of a break dance
even when im plastered
when im in love
love, makes me
fall like a dead oak tree
and love loves me
when i'm in love
i love learned me this
to miss the kiss went away from my lips>