

Gipsy.cz, Aven Romale (Eurovision 2009)

They use to call me Gipsy, hello there.
It means no problem to me, I dont care.
Till Ive got microphone making you act
I love to be that gipsy rat.

Rap 1:

Word aint key to me.
I cant think that eazly.
If you keep that energy
Gipsy sounds like symphony.
Hate me or love me Baby.
Speed up from null to eighty.
In next three seconds music turns you to slave it.

Ref:

Come on Gipsies!
If you really wanna understand, just sing it with me, dadada.

Aven Romale

I can make you really feel like Gipsy.

A da da da

Come on Gipsies!

If you really wanna understand, just sing it with me, dadada.

Come on Gipsies!

I can make you really feel like Gipsy.

Music is that miracle

Rhythm is the mirror.

Thats right. (Czechia in da house!)

Its truth that Gipsies are just everywhere.

I means no problem to me, I dont care.

Listen the song and free your frozen mind.

And let the colours all behind.

I (can make feel like)

Gipsy (let color behind).

Free (your Gipsy inside of your music soul to be like)

Oh! (and what the wonder)

Truth (you got it inside)

Come on ech, Jgr, Beer, come together once more

Rap 2:

Come on Gipsies!

Don't talk, listen to me, friend

Listen and dont matter where you from

Ill make you jump, say it:

Come on Gipsies!

Praha Brno thats normal.

Czechs knows that my name is Gee, so everybody rock with me, please:

Ref:

I feel something wrong made us separate the world on pieces,
we got eyes and we still stay all so blind.

Ref: