

Kebabrepubliken, Kebab Med Br

- Ja, hej! Jag skulle vilja ha en sn dr "kebab".
- Va sa du?
- Hr du dligt? En kebab!
- Vill du ha ktt med?
- Men ingr inte ktt i kebab?
- Vadd ingr? Betala extra!
- Hur mycket extra blir det?
- Fem kronas! Vill du ha brd?
- Men ingr inte brd ocks?
- Men va fan! Vill du ha allting?!!
- Ja, antaglingen. Hur mycket blir det?
- Ja det blir 174 kronas.
- 174 kronor? Det var vl lite vl hftigt?
- Betala eller g!
- Ja, d betalar jag vl.
- Sitt ner! Hr har du det!
- Men det hr r ju korv med brd.
- Men r det inte det ni svenskar gillar?
- Men vad fan!!
- Hll kften!!!

ta kebab med brd!
ta kebab med brd!
ta kebab med brd!
ta kebab med brd!

Det var en varm, soft, solig dag.
Alla i orten mdde bra.
Jag gick ut fr att leka med bngen,
d fick jag luft mellan bollarna och stngen.
Fortsatte resan mot Husby torg.
Tre fr tio i varje korg.
Papadimas i hgtalarna.
Basen sprnger rona.
'99. Kebab fr tio!

ta kebab med brd!
ta kebab med brd!

Va fan! Korv med mos.
Det smakar som en gammal .
Jag vill ha en kebab med ris.
Shit!! Jag kommer slppa en fis.
Bara det r billigt och gott,
och har mycket, mycket ktt.
Just s, ssen ska vara stark.
Precis som knark!

ta kebab med brd!
ta kebab med brd!
ta kebab med brd!
ta kebab med brd!

- Hall? Jvla svartskallar! Stng av musiken. Hall?
- Utlnskt prat.
- Va??
- Utlnskt prat.

ta kebab med brd!
ta kebab med brd!
ta kebab med brd!
ta kebab med brd!
ta kebab med brd!
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==English Translation==

<lyrics>

- Well, hello! I would like one of those "kebabs".
- What did you say?
- Are you hearing impaired? A kebab!
- You want meat with that?
- But, isn't meat included?
- Whaddya mean "included";? Pay extra!
- How much more is that?
- Five kronas! You want bread?
- But, isn't bread included aswell?
- What the hell! Do you want everything or what?!!
- Yes, probably. How much is that?
- Well, it's 174 kronas.
- 174 kronor? Isn't that a little over the top?
- Pay or leave!
- I guess I'll pay then.
- Sit down! Here you have it!
- But this is a hotdog.
- But isn't that what you Swedes like?
- What the hell!!!
- Shut up!!!

To eat kebab with bread!
To eat kebab with bread!
To eat kebab with bread!
To eat kebab with bread!

It was a hot, soft, sunny day.
Everybody in the town was feeling good.
I went out to play with my wiener,
when I got space between by balls and my Johnson.
Continued my journey towards Husby torg.
Three for a price of ten in every basket.
Papadimas is played on the speakers.
The bass blows your eardrums.
'99. Kebab for ten!

To eat kebab with bread!
To eat kebab with bread!

What the fuck! Sausage and mashed potato.
That tastes like an old .
I want a kebab with rice.
Shit!! I'm gonna drop a fart.
Only if it's cheap and tastes good,
and has much, much meat.
That's right, the sauce must be hot.
Just like drugs!

To eat kebab with bread!
To eat kebab with bread!
To eat kebab with bread!
To eat kebab with bread!

- Hello? Damn foreigners! Turn the music off. Hello?
- Foreign gibberish.
- Huh??
- Foreign gibberish.

To eat kebab with bread!
To eat kebab with bread!
To eat kebab with bread!
To eat kebab with bread!

To eat kebab with bread!