

# Mc Solaar, Bouge De La

Everything started in a city called Maison Alfort  
When I see a weird mama which vibrates her body  
She sais to me "MC solaar, Come here, so I give you some comforting"  
I say "No thanx it's very nice but I don't eat porc";

move out (of my way)

I continue my trip, arrive in Lyon train station  
When I see a guy who boast he's very strong  
like a lyon  
He sais "Claude MC do you wanna boxe";  
His hematomas were bigger than Samantha Fox's breasts

move out (of my way)

My floor neighbour, she's called Cassander  
She's got a small dog she calls Alexander  
She asks me "Claude MC do you wanna tyake him down";  
I took my magnum, I have a hard time to get my shit down

move out (of my way)

Directly I went to Lucy's  
Who loves dogs, cats and TV pet's shows  
She says "Do you love beasts, you my super MC";  
I said "Yeah, lov'em, with salt and well cooked";

move out (of my way)

Later in the metro there's a hobo hanging  
he tells me his life, he tells me he comes from Rennes  
Then he tells me that he sticks, that he should bathe  
'tell him "Jump in the sewers, you'll land in the Seine (river)";

move out (of my way)

I continue my way, arrive at Boulevard Barbes  
(Here I transposed to the equivalent in the US:)  
when I see a mexican who came from mexico  
(original: when I see a morrocan who came from marrakech)  
He tells me "hombre, I'll buy your raps in pesetas";  
(original: He tells me "arwhah, arwhah I'll buy your raps in dinars";)  
I said "no, I want some dollars 'cause they call me Solaar";

move out (of my way)

So i moved, I had to go, leave, turn around  
I had to escape, to eclipse myself, I had to camouflage myself  
I had to diseppear, to reappear

move out (of my way)