

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)