

4 Lyn, Brompton-City Anthem

this one for the individuals that surround me everyday,
when im at home,smokin bones in the coo-coos-way.
day in and day out,its the same old song,
inside of my livingroom, until were dead and gone.
"who got weed?";
"if you come over bring something to eat!";
"whos rollinthe next one?";
"the uncle indeed!";
4-20 to the fullest and it aint no stoppin...
we drink beer,no christals poppin.
yo,its on but the tv is out,
"ohhhhh....!";
"has anybody seen the fukkinremote controle?";
"NO?";
"how can it be?everynight its nowhere to find!";
"yo,you sit on that damn thing,muthafukka,are you blind??";
switch the damn thing on,what do we have here?
"nothing!";
"yo,who the fukk knocked over my beer??";
"it wasnt me!";
"yomama came over and did it!";
"ahh,fukk you!";
"ey yo, puff, puff-give, dikker!";
yeah,im with it...
hanginin my house is a daily routine.
why dont you pay a little visit and find out what i mean?
six red eyes blinkin in the dark...
and you can smell our buddha-smoke even if youre in new york,
when its on...
for years we keep doin this.
known for beinnot much more than just this.
BROMPTON CITY!
yo, baby thats the deal.
its a nice place to visit, but a better place to chill!
BROMPTON CITY!
for years we keep dointhat.
known for beinnot much more than just glad.
BROMPTON CITY!
yo baby, thats the spot.
its a nice place to visit, but a better place to rokk!!!
were jokinabout each other and other muthafukkers around.
when it comes to KTS you hear us laughin loud.
let ma introduce "redhead","rottweiler" and "zed";...
"alder, noch sone tde und ich muss ins bett!";
we laugh harder when were surfin though the world wide web.
guestbook-terror,when we re fukkin up the internet.
big up to "fast-h" and the rest of them gringos
who dont understand our brompton-city-lingo!
"yo nas, why dont you light up another bone?";
"pikk up the phone!";
"yo,its samira and shes all alone!";
"yo,gimme that!";
"yo,babygirl,whats up?";
"nothing, but i guess you three muthafukkers are high as fukk!";
thats right, becuz were living in a world of fog.
we make them dogs bark and my silly neighbours talk.
everynight we turn green like the incredible hulk.
"yo,that shit is bangin!";
oh,my god!
hanginon my couch is a daily routine.
why dont you pay a little visit and find out what i mean?
six eyes still red, cuzwere high again,
and you can smell our buddha-smoke even i youre in japan,
when its on!

for years we keep doin this.
known for bein not much more than just this.
BROMPTON CITY!
yo, baby thats the deal.
its a nice place to visit, but a better place to chill!
BROMPTON CITY!
for years we keep dointhat.
known for beinnot much more than just glad.
BROMPTON CITY!
yo baby, thats the spot.
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