

# Blackeyed Blonde, Boomerang

Dedicated to Helmut and all the other liars

Yo politicians, the creators of the dead world  
pushing laws without pause, kickin' wrong words  
said Germans fuck like this, nah  
Germans fuck like that,  
I say Germans never fuck,  
they put their brain in  
Jimmy Hats, this is an outland jam,  
German members gettin' fresher,  
skinhead gangster real beats  
my brother under pressure  
see no cop, police nut, nothin' the fuck

people round the situation get high,  
that's what we got  
my man Helmut, fat mutherfuckin' ass  
black, red, gold, your flag of dirty cash  
so let's burn money!  
so let's burn money!  
Da movement is real, so let's turn honey!

Refrain:

You know I'm saine, bang,  
hit it my friend,  
friends will be friends  
bullshit boomerang  
I've got your number (4x)  
Boom, boom, boomerang,  
bullshit boomerang (4x)

A foreigner is strange,  
but not a stranger  
da government treats him  
like a national danger  
than they're sad about (it)  
and they feel mad about (it)  
da violent lynch mob fuckers  
yes, they're glad about (it)  
yo! Discussion is done  
solution is none  
you against your brother,  
politicians for fun  
So let your soul burn, pop,  
pop, pop up and under  
whenever you are, ya know  
I've got your number  
thunder

Refrain

So what, what's up,  
what you've turnin' wreck,  
step da fuck back,  
see after 40 years of German past,  
there's still brown attack  
Hitler is dead and that's a fact,  
but his crime is your master  
you're like this crew of terror, no doubt  
you kill us faster, disaster brothers,  
disaster play, you follow the leader  
and do the master pray,  
so let's burn yes,  
but first of all, free your soul

the time has come for revolution to roll,  
roll, rollin attack  
situation gets smacked  
same mistake in ya mind, get wise  
but kick it back yall

Refrain