## Fun Lovin' Criminals, Swashbucklin In Brooklyn

My man was workin at the seafood spot Sellin fish n chips and dealin bags of pot Dressed in a pirates uniform and all Lookin like a fool headin for a fall He was walkin home late one night godbless Heard the scream of a woman in immediate distress 222222

he headed down the alley hoping for the best he saw the girl who was screamin her mouth beat shut two guys standin by her bout to get fucked up he said you don't hit the bitches while I'm still alive stabbed on in the neck the other in the eye the girl ran home told her daddy she was saved by a pirate with a shiv and a real smooth way the vision of the pirate would surely never fade so she called the New York post and tried to get paid

## chorus

super hero your my super hero super hero your my super hero

Now the story ran the following day page two But swashbucklin in Brooklyn is all he want to do I tried to sit him down and think things through But swashbucklin in Brooklyn is all he want to do Now he was havin problems like diving without drowning The city the cops the mob trying to stop him He needed a psychic thats where I came in Tell his story to the world help him with his shit We cruise down the river patrolling the docks Deliverin justice to eight square blocks Brooklyn was safe nobody got shot We used swords and daggers and kung fu what nots This kinda shits ??? had no choice Doin it for free like the village voice This ends my first installment of the story He was good kicking ass but bad with the glory

Chorus x 2 super hero your my super hero super hero your my super hero

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Deliverin justice to eight square blocks
Brooklyn was safe nobody got shot
We used swords and daggers and kung fu what nots
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Chorus x 4 super hero your my super hero super hero your my super hero