## Gogol Bordello, Smarkatch

Drago our singing is like an alarm ringing
That warns every daddy as if something going wrong
Daddies of the girls they don't like us singers
They don't give a damn about our fancy footwork
Of course you can try to take a detour through her mother
Ignite in her nostalgia for a little flirt
But that my friends can also get so very fatal
Like that one time I remember I got stuck under her skirt
Smarkatch kralju oh ta svinja smorkata
Vkralo nashu donju nemovljatko
So daddy dear mister I am a phallic trickster
And on your place I would be watching twice as much
But I will be always winning
And I'm just standing feeding pigeons on a Brighton Beach boardwalk