

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