

DNA

Beatsteaks

These streets are mine
The city walls
Will keep us warm
Not far behind
We have erverything to get along

Celebrate
We got the cure, we got the remedy
I wouldn't want it any other way
Rip it up, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon

So far away
It's just like any other day
What happens here
Those dicks will talk about for years

Celebrate
We got the cure, we got the DNA
I wouldn't want it any other way
Rip it up, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon

Ah
Bring it Back

Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey

These streets are ours now
These streets are ours now

Celebrate
We got the cure, we got the remedy
I wouldn't want it any other way
Rip it up, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon