

## In Da City

Culcha Candela

In da city... whe the party always gonna rock on  
Now inna sunshiny weada whe people come togedda  
Berlin city... love yu but sometimes I got to move on  
Sometimes I got to come down fram di trouble,  
Fram di noise and fram di sound

Yo In da berlin city ooman an man dem irie  
But mi overstand well how somebody flee flee  
When mi sit by di riverside feelin free  
When mi chat about situation wit mi bredda  
A'Still mi livin inna concrete jungle  
Big up uno sound but a fiah fi di symbol  
Mi haffi escape all di dust an rumble  
Inna di countryside mi a go nyam well - Yeah, yeah  
Mi yearn for a juicy - yearnin for a powerfull an mighty bushtree  
Dreamin about walkin inna di country  
Watchin all dem animals around whe dem a live free  
Down inna di real jungle wit no concrete  
Man a plant seed or dem belly stay empty  
But it's ya berlin city... and wi puffin berlin weed

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This is the time we've been waiting for  
It's the s-u-double m-e-r for sure now  
Sneak sneak to the left, take a peak to the right... yes...  
Look at the ladies oh what a sight yo  
An alle die es spühr'n ihr dürft bloss keine zeit verlier'n yo  
Checkt den park feiert hart erhaltet eure art - Larsito wünscht gute fahrt

I see mi sittin reminiscin about last summer  
Wonderin how di time has walk away  
Everybody was around everybody felt free  
An I wonder why now I am feeling so lonely on sunshiny day  
Everyone I a got di chance so I break free  
Watch yu children inna di street dem I play  
Tek away di pressure a da society  
An bring a little love to da city

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Wi talkin about di summertime - Hey...  
Was los in den clubs, was los in den bars  
Where everybody have a good time - Ho...  
Was los auf den straßen, was los in den parks  
Di sweet sweet summertime - Hey...  
Was los I'm norden, was los I'm süden  
Whe all di people dem a feel fine - Ho...

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Rock on in da... move on in da... rock on in da... move on in da...