

Chana Masala

Looptroop

DvsG's
Come one
DvsG's
Come one
With us, with us, with us
DvsG's
Yao, they love this, love it, love it, they love the
DvsG's
The DvsG'S - Fort Europa

I grew up in a van, became a man on the highway
Up and away - been my way
Like Jay, born on a Friday, just in time for the
weekend
Adjust my rhyme for the beat and write with a shaky
hand 'cause Shumis' highspeeding
- Sugar I'm leaving!
A rich man with low budget, the proud son of Mona
This is it man, I say - fuck it, we bound to take over
Teeth chipped and my knees are tired, liver's about to
expire
Still baby got my back and my front
And she's on fire!
I love that back, I don't front, but what I want is for
my girl
is to be more than a badonkadonk.
(So honk your horn!) So long
Come on, the troop got the cure for the restless and
bored
I invested my soul in my dream and my team and these

You a school bench scribble - I'm a whole car.
But the truth is really that all that matter is
I love my boys and they told you all we are:

DvsG's - and you can't fuck with us...!

I'm bringing it back to some rigged-rap that's bigger
than rap
And sicker than half of the world's population (3x)

Are living without all types of rights.
My mike device is like: Where my feminist men and women
is at?
Put your hand where the limit is at - the sky.
I'm high on vibes and adrenaline right!
Feel the flow, let me know if you're feeling all right.
Tonight just might be the night that we're winning the
fight.
Aight! On sexism, racism.
Big up my brothers, big up my brave sisters!
Deep in the streets or locked up in state prisons.
For too long we're stuck in the same system
from slave trade to world trade organization.
Sex trade in this great globalization - on the new
liberal pedestal.
See the whole pitiful, shitty old - really though:

Who killed it yo!?

DvsG's - and you can't fuck with us..!

They love this 'cause of the rush they get when their
blood

is heating up and they're pumping sweet.

(Now who we?)

DVSG's - are you ready for these Swedes?

Revolutionary conquer the world as we speak.

'Cause you know that we never bow down to no

George Bush this is word, power and sound.

And haven't you heard that we travel the world with

the message of peace, understanding and love?

Through the biggest metropolis and the smallest

villages

with true diligence and independent businesses.

This she is not like that she that you see everyday on

Fame Factory.

No, we're on some out of this world type shit.

You can stop listen to music when you've heard our
shit.

Don't mean that to be dissing but there's no meaning in

listening to all of those hit list industry kissing

bitches so...

Push up your hand if you love DvsG's (and)

Kick out a foot if you want to get free (now)

Jump around if you want a little peace (then)

Open your mouth and chant victory (come on)

Push up your hand if you love DvsG's (and)

Kick out a foot if you want to get free (now)

Jump around if you want a little peace (then)

Open your mouth and chant this with me

DvsG's - and you can't fuck with us..!

Chana Masala, Garam Masala, Dal Makhni, Nan.

Aloo Gobi, Mango Lassi, Curry, Papadam.

Saag Dal, Saag Paneer, Saag Aloo.

Looptroop - hot shit, who the fuck are you? (2x)

Chana Masala, Garam Masala, Dal Makhni, Nan.

Aloo Gobi, Mango Lassi, Curry, Papadam. (2x)