

## Backpaka Baba

Solefald

Crime's the other side of what's right  
Baba lives on the wrong side of the earth  
On a plain flat planet he would've been white  
Nobleman by name aristocrat by birth

Selling shades on the beach by daily routine  
Matches the irony of your Western magazine  
Papayabananacakecoconutjuice!  
Baby with the basket pushes fruits and news

While man came across the sea  
To change my under-developed diaper  
White man came across the sea  
To wipe my ass with tabloid paper

I'm a passionate man help me first  
Ease my hunger quench my thirst  
Can you see yourself devoured  
I'll do anything to stay empowered

Part of him feels like some new kind of Noah  
But all he can carry is some hectograms of Goa  
Big Mother Ocean shut the stereo down  
He travelled to listen not to see

On Arambol Beach his guitar will soon sound  
When the last black man's crossed the sea  
His earth turned flat his passport photo black  
Backpacker Baba's never coming back