

Brest Bay

Stand High Patrol

(Intro)

Wicked [x5]

It's a dubadub style(Chorus)

From the western town, on the ganja

Come on now!

Dubadub come from, this area

Come on, now!

Imma Pupajim I'm the microphone singer

Alright now!

Come to mash up the word, big bad style ya

Come on, now!(Verse 1)

Me full of lyrics

Full of riddims and full of gimmicks

I can't give a damn about critics

Load! Automatic attack, with classics

We are raw, we're young, we are mavericks

We come from Brest, not from the arctics

Not form London, not form the Sussex

Not from UK, not from the tropics!

But we have nuff dub licks and many tactics

Nuff nuff riddims and nuff nuff lyrics

Back to the roots, back to basics

This is the brand new stereophonics!(Chorus)(Verse 2)

Definite listener, now I will go cool funk

We are a dubadub, (dubadub!) fresh profiler*

Cuisine in a fridge or in a cool drawer

We are a dubadub, fresh profiler

The men called Rooty, PJ, Mac Giver

Cooking freshly, we are the cool mafia

Gimme fresh, gimme cold, gimme cool, and gimme freezy

The three musketeers, always cooking freshly!(Chorus)

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