

Brest Bay

Stand High Patrol

(Intro)
Wicked [x5]
It's a dubadub style(Chorus)
From the western town, on the ganja
 Come on now!
Dabadub 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, (dabadub!) 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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