

Babkak, Omar, Aladdin, Kassim

Adam Jacobs

Good pals, blood brothers
Me and three others
Babkak, Omar, Aladdin, Kassim Four friends, none closer
Get mad? Heck no, sir!
Not us, four-strong, a permanent team Four guys our poundin'
The pavements of Baghdad
Poor guys with one Alabian dream To stay this lazy
And play like crazy
Babkak, Omar, Aladdin, Kassim True friends, no phonies
Me and my cronies
Babkak, Omar, Aladdin, Kassim
Four bums, none better
Not one go-getter
Unmotivated in the extreme Folks say, "Hey, go earn a living in Baghdad
Grow up, go earn the city's esteem!"
We say, "Tough noogie!"
No way! Let's boogie!"
Babkak, Omar, Aladdin, Kassim Four guys out making our music in Baghdad
In Baghdad we're the creme de la creme
Okay, supporters,
Clap hands, throw quarters,
Babkak, Omar, Aladdin, Kassim Good pals, real chummy
Whozat? Guess dummy!
Babkak, Omar, Aladdin, Kassim
Old pals, none newer,
None tried, none truer
Eight eyes with one impertinent gleam Four guys out passing the turban in Baghdad
For lettring off some musical stream
That's our finale Kay guys, let's blow this alley
Babkak, Omar, Aladdin and
Howzat so far, not bad'n it's
Babkak, Omar, Aladdin, Kassim

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