

Babkak, Omar, Aladdin, Kassim

Adam Jacobs

Good pals, blood brothers
Me and three others
Babkak, Omar, Aladdin, KassimFour friends, none closer
Get mad? Heck no, sir!
Not us, four-strong, a permanent teamFour guys our poundin'
The pavements of Baghdad
Poor guys with one Alabian dreamTo stay this lazy
And play like crazy
Babkak, Omar, Aladdin, KassimTrue friends, no phonies
Me and my cronies
Babkak, Omar, Aladdin, Kassim
Four bums, none better
Not one go-getter
Unmontivated in the extremeFolks 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, KassimFour 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, KassimGood pals, real chummy
Whozat? Guess dummy!
Babkak, Omar, Aladdin, Kassim
Old pals, none newer,
None tried, none truer
Eight eyes with one impertinent gleamFour guys out passing the turban in Baghdad
For letting 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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