

Brixton Briefcase (feat. Cee Lo Green)

Chase & Status

They hear my Brixton briefcase from across the pond
London's burning but the beat goes on
Feel my power, the electrical life
Real rude boys own the town tonight We don't need no fighting, all these beautiful birds around
The liquor tastes like lightning, as soon as the sun goes down Turn it on
Oh, turn it on
Turn it on
Oh, turn it on I got a Brixton briefcase, Ministry of Sound
The walls between us, they could tear them down
It's a Brixton briefcase that's such a sin
Looks get spat on, they get a Chelsea grin Whoa, do you hear the chorus
Smile and sing along
Shake your ass for me, mama
They're playing your favorite song Turn it on
Oh, turn it on
Turn it on
Oh, turn it on Worn off records, nothing soft
Turn it a bit louder, tell Old Bill, fuck off
All my family and all my friends
Have to ride that train or wait to the ends Oh, aren't you a naughty little neighbor, pretending to be posh
Burning the music won't save us, only a wine colored citric wash Get on
Get it on, get on
Get it on
Turn it on I got a Brixton briefcase
Feel my power
I got a Brixton briefcase
Feel my power

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