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 tonightWe don't need no fighting, all these beautiful birds around
The liquor tastes like lightning, as soon as the sun goes downTurn it on
Oh, turn it on
Turn it on
Oh, turn it onI 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 grinWhoa, do you hear the chorus
Smile and sing along
Shake your ass for me, mama
They're playing your favorite songTurn it on
Oh, turn it on
Turn it on
Oh, turn it onWorn 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 endsOh, aren't you a naughty little neighbor, pretending to be posh
Burning the music won't save us, only a wine colored citric washGet on
Get it on, get on
Get it on
Turn it onI got a Brixton briefcase
Feel my power
I got a Brixton briefcase
Feel my power

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