Rude Boys Back In Town

Michael Franti & Spearhead

So unique!
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
The rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)
The rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)
I tell ya that the rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)
The rude boys back in town
See I was walkin' down the street about a quarter to four
It was early in the mornin' from the night before
Met a woman on the corner said to come in my door
Heard the rhythm of the music pumpin' up through floor
When I walk into the party it was ready to go
There were punk rockers, reggae rockers all in a row
Windin' and a grindin' to the dj show
And the woman from the corner I was gettin' to know
The rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)
The rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)
I tell ya that the rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)
The rude boys back in town
(Rude boys)
I see ya whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
(Rude boys)
Whoa whoa whoa, whoa
(Rude boys)
Whoa whoa whoa, whoa
(Rude boys)
Damn, I say Micheal Michael where you been?
You been eatin' alright? You know you look a little thin
I been out in Japan, just chilln' Tokyo man
I toked up on the train to Hiroshima and then
I jump into the water and I started to swim
Shanghai, Ho Chi Minh City and then
Darundi, Indonesia where I hooked with some friends

I visit T?me Iti down in T?hoe again
I jumped across the Byron out of springs
Down to Cape Town where I be doing my thing
Then I be gone to Uganda, Tanzania
Off to Sudan and glad to see 'em
Jerusalem, Mumbai, Istanbul
Then down to Rio, S

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