

# Brest Bay

## Stand High Patrol

(Intro)

Wicked [x5]

It's a dubba dub style(Chorus)

From the western town on the ganja

Come on now!

Dubba dubba (?) from east area

Come on, now!

Imma Pupajim (?) might go pon saint ya

Alright now!

Come to mash up the word, big\* butt style ya

Come on, now!(Verse 1)

We full of lyrics

Full of riddims and full of gimmicks

I don't give a damn about critics

Load! Automatic attack, with classics

We are what? the yacht\*, we are mavericks

We come from Brest, not from the arctics

Not form London, not form the Sussex

Not from UK, not from the tropics!

But we have nuff the place\* and many tactics

Nuff nuff riddims and nuff nuff lyrics

Back to the roots, back to basics

This is the brand new stereophonics!(Chorus)(Verse 2)

Definite listener, (?)

We are a dubba dub, fresh profiler\*

Cuisine in a fridge, in-a cool (?)

We are a dubba dub, fresh profiler

(?), Big J, Mac Giver

Cooking freshly, we are the cool mafia

Gimme fresh, gimme cold, gimme cool, and gimme freezy

The three musketeers, always cooking freshly!(Chorus)(I'll come back to correct them later, but that's a first try)

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