

# Down Town

## De Staat

I am the big broom who cleans up your act  
A huge wall at the gate, dressed in black  
It got the shiny head, V on the chest  
And if you can't be clean this is what you getGo hang your coat, or get the fuck out  
And when I take you out, I'll take you out loudly  
Eternal frown on the face and bored to death  
Well if I get the call, you know what you getI say yeah  
Take out the trashI am the king of Down Town  
I am the king of Down Town  
I am the king of Down Town  
I am the king of Down Town  
Down, down, down, down, Down TownI tell you what, you won't get in  
But it's the tennis shoes, not the colour of your skin  
These are the rules only I can bend  
The Judge is hereOn my feet, the rest of the night  
While you all dance, I wait for a fight  
Eternal frown on the face and bored to death  
Well if I get the call, you know what you getI say yeah  
Take out the trashI am the king of Down Town  
I am the king of Down Town  
I am the king of Down Town  
I am the king of Down Town  
Down, down, down, down, Down Town

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