

# Baguettes & Bugattis

Kollegah

Cross Border Armageddon

Suit up, stay strapped  
Baguettes and Bugattis  
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Who wants some? Come get some (Wer?)  
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Ballin' (Ballin'), I'm 24/7 ballin'  
What a heavenly mornin', playin' golf with the state attorney  
Paparazzi on my lawn doin' camera shots like Alec Baldwin  
I tell 'em all, "You're dead men walkin' like a pack of zombies"  
OG duty, load the Uzi, no, sir, you haven't spoken truly  
No excuses, that doesn't play any role anymore like John Belushi  
Shoot you down, wrap you up in a rug like I'm a master at rollin' sushi  
Got ice full of carats like I'm that snowman dude at the Frozen movie  
Swimmin' in luxury like it's the temple of Solomon  
I employ goons for a dollar loan, they break you from ankle to collarbone  
Got killers from Lebanon  
Light up the cigar, get shrouded in smoke, this is Avalon  
Office in Frankfurt, skyscraper high as the tower of Babylon  
I am a veteran  
Weatherin' storms like a weatherman  
Traffickin' white from the Netherlands  
Pull out the chopper, then light up the heaven by night to retaliate (Ayy)  
Chances of gettin' away with your schemes are one in a million (Shh)  
If I shoot one of my enemies down, I wanted a million  
Posted on the block, recruitin', polizei prosecutin' (Yeah, yeah)  
Kollegah der Boss, realest in the land of the Gothic ruins  
Made her a drug courier to save her from prostitution  
Kilos drugged to the Soviet Union  
Military bunker where they been rocket-shootin'

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Better never meet me (Was?) in a bad mood (Ja)  
I'll leave you swimmin' in a red pool (Ayy)  
Hand grenade in my tracksuit big as a jackfruit  
I kill 'em in a minute if I have to (Ja)  
I'm a shotter (Shotter), got the chopper (Chopper)

Like a pilot of a fuckin' helicopter  
Ra-ta-ta-ta, livin' like a GoodFella, Ray Liotta  
Comin' up straight from the gutter  
I get nothin' but respect like a T-rex  
It's gon' be a hell of a weekend  
As I reload, they be yellin', "No, please"  
Got Gs on all fours like a telephone keypad  
Challenges, I need new ones  
I do gangster shit out of pure fun  
I came with a MAC-11 into 7-Eleven and said, "Gimme all of your chewin' gums  
"  
Gotta keep my adrenaline rampant (Ahh)  
You're a weak man, I could kill in a handstand (Yeah)  
Always hold that head high like a guillotine henchman (Ja)  
In front of medieval Frenchmen (Tzeh)  
Before I grew up in a neglectful home  
When I was freshly born, the doc said, "It's a man," in a respectful tone  
  
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