

OG Keemo - Mann Beisst Hund

1. Anfang

[Intro: ?]

OG, OG and the Funk and the Father

Ahahah, haha, yeah?

Until it pops

[?], bam-pah, [?]

[Verse: OG Keemo]

It was the first sunday night in a new city

He sat with his dog on some stairs

Pulled a cigarette from his cap and asked if I had a light

And checked if my chain was expensive

He was around nineteen

Port-wine stains on his crow-hands

He asked if I knew anyone from the area

And if I could give him my phone for a call, just for a bit

I said: "You have my light, you're not gonna get even more objects!"

He laughed and threw the BIC back to me

He said, he's from the seventh block, he'll follow for a bit

I look sceptically, but I could see that he had nothing sharp

And he would be too skinny for a robbery, so fuck it

He told me, this is his city

That he knew every n- and every Sluggy

And if ever needed anything, no matter if Otler or weapons

I should just ask and not hesitate long (Okay)

He was funny, cus he babbled too much

He puffed one and asked me invitingly: "You wanna toke one?"

I said yes, and he said his name was Malik

His father from Morocco, his mom from Mozambique

He liked polo-caps, raw fist violence and Marlboro Red

Afghan hash and french rap

He said that at the moment he still lives with his mom and his bro in the skyscraper

But that there's a soccer pro inside him

But he quickly distracted from his parents house

I was seventeen with the same skin

But he looked almost ten years older

He pointed to the twelfth floor, a white balcony

He said: "Just so you know where I live", his mutt barked loud

"He's called Attila", he said excited and praised that Dobermann like its his own son

But he was interrupted by a humming from his Umbro socks (*humming*)

He stoops down and pulls out his throwaway telephone

He said "yes" a few times, looks at me and then names our location

Fuck, we're getting visited, I'm too high for fighting sports

And to the question who's coming, I did not get an answer

I'm thinking the only thing that can save me now is cardio
But before I step, Malik waves to a black silhouette
With a stature that I didn't expect
Disheveled hair, maybe 1'68 tall
With every step I notice how I judge him more harmless
"That's my bro", says Malik, "What's up? You're shivering?"
"If I wanted to rip you, I would've already!"
"That's Yasha, he just likes thick joints, Alc and Tipicos
You're neighbours since he lives in the third, and now calm yourself!"
He was a weird owl with the eyes of a dead man
"Bro, what herb is that?" was his opener
Someone once said his dad was an alcoholic
The rest of his fam was still in Herzegovina
Malik still held big speeches of taking drugs and the skyscraper life
Of satellite observations to dead birds
Of big plans, of ghosts and curiosities
Yasha nods as if he knew what he talks about, yeah
And he was funny after a Henn' or a Jibbit
I was sure that nobody would be as as high as us right now
Malik says: "Fuck it, who's down for business?"
Pulls out a wire and points at a civic, yeah

2. Civic

[Intro]

[?] is in the house

[?] Honda Civic (Woah)

All that you need is a crowbar, haha, haha

[Verse 1]

Yeah, left, right, I'm cardinal

Fall into microsleep at 120 km/h

Air Force lay heavy on the gas pedal

I am a south-south-n- come on say my name

I collect red laser beams on the polo-cap (Ey)

I need a thottie that's built just like Doja Cat (Ey)

I need a small circle, I need big checks

I just need real-n-shit from my Logitechs

Preferably Project Pat or my shit, ey

I still slap a n- out his balance, ey

Your twelve men might bark but they don't bite (Ey)

N- get a blade to their side like a tyson cut, ey

I'm in the Honda that we drive for free thanks to a stroke of luck

The bitch sucks me like a MonsterSlush on the backseat

I loot a n- completely in his district

He doesn't counter cus he knows I'll make him a statistic (Pow)

[Verse 2]

Same n-, since some years, ey
I had hoes before the cash came in
I drove the Beamer long before the first test drive
I had Polo since the horse emblem was a foal
Five fingers dance out of the passenger window
I am a black marketeer, i count magenta
No matter if a hangman at day or an organ donor every night
I strike your name from the agenda
Out the civic with my n- on a Sunday
You're fucking with a south-n- check the compass
I don't even shoot with aim, I just keep it pressed
And wave around me like a referee out the Honda

[Outro]

(Honda, Honda, Honda, uh)
(Honda, Honda, Honda, uh)
(Honda, Honda, Honda, Honda, uh)
Three boys in the Civic, ah, that's stolen
Dog on the back seat, we're smoking in the front
Three boys in the Civic, ah, that's stolen
Dog on the back seat, we're smoking in the front
Three boys in the Civic, ah, that's stolen
Dog on the back seat, we're smoking at the front
Three boys in the Civic, ah, that's stolen
Dog on the back seat, we're smoking at the front

3. Hund Skit

"Nah, I never really got why it should be an insult, you know?"
"Mhm."
"A dog is not that different from us, when you think about it."
"Mh."
"He eats, he shits, he fucks (Eh) and sleeps. Every day!"
"Ya."
"Like he wants to."
"He's like Yasha kind of"
"Dumbass!"
"He doesn't know anything else. That's the role he has. That we have. You know what I mean?"
"Mhm."
"We are born, we learn one or two tricks, sniff after one or the other bitch.
Mark one or the other territory and then we die.
And I mean, a dog doesn't know shit about religion or what taxes are or anything, but I mean, he fulfils his role.
He does what he does, and what nature, or like, the universe or whatever designated for him.
Nobody has that in their hands. You can't choose your role, you know what I mean?"
"Ya."

"Dog doesn't choose to be born a dog.
We all have a role to cover, that got assigned to us.
So when I *beep* someone then that's not because I'm evil or a bastard, but because that
was designated since my birth.
This my job!"
"Fuck are you talking about?"
"We live in a world full of dogs, this whole world is full of dogs!"

4. Malik

[Verse 1]

Say, what you think this is? My nine is no accessory
Father state is on my dick, your bitch is in danger
I know five by name, but hundreds of n-s with an AKA
Let the dogs out the bars this year, M-A-L-I-K
Bitch, 127 is the code, no one's getting me out
Short fur, tattooed skin, jaw full of foam
Laser pointers aim at my head, this settlement is full of smoke
Satellites circle above my home
Ask about me, I'm a goon, ah, run from the 110 like a cartoon
I have no pussyboys in my platoon, ah
Hoe, y'all are Fugazi, ah, make a n- to origami by hand
Y'all nani, I don't have anything to do with you
I go out and make one, two hundreds to a thousand and go home
Count the sum, fuck the lung, and sleep
Real n-, don't have a reason for untruths except under oath
Fuck the 110, let the dogs out, that's why I dream sweet

[Hook]

Dr-dr-dr-dream sweet when I fall asleep on the nine
Socks with bundles I take to my grave (In my grave, n-)
Got my hand on the whip that I drive, oh
Dream sweet when I fall asleep on the nine
Socks with bundles I take to my grave (In my grave, n-)
Got my hand on the whip that I drive, oh

[Verse 2]

Search for him, find him, drag him out the crib, ah
Pussyboy got a hand on his neck
Smack the n-'s gold out his ivories, ah
With the wallet in my shorts and my slug on my face
Smell money, she stashes five hundred in her slip, ey
Straight outta the crypt, ah, ho I'm the last of this breed
Grew up between smoke and the smell of gasoline
The block is burning, dead birds fall out the air again
Curve the hands and do wheelies on my way out
Ask about me, I'm Usain, the condi in my Js is unmatched
110 trains the cardio until the lungs whistle

Bitch I see no reason to stay mute, ho, except under oath
Fuck the police, let the dogs out, that's why I dream sweet

[Hook]

Dr-dr-dr-dream sweet when I fall asleep on the nine
Socks with bundles I take to my grave (In my grave, n-)
Got my hand on the whip that I drive, oh
Dream sweet when I fall asleep on the nine
Socks with bundles I take to my grave (In my grave, n-)
Got my hand on the whip that I drive, oh

5. Big Boy

[Intro]

Check!

[Verse 1]

Kill the guard, open the dungeon (Puah)
I warm up, hoe, cus' real n-s are dying out (Puah, puah)
I'm not creative, I do my job and make a verse out of it (Get payed)
Climb out the grotto, pick up the scent
Cops in my rear window (Huh), the Black Panther (Huh, huh)
Hooded like an IS-fighter, Sluggy gives me neck like a PEZ-dispenser (Pah, pah, pah, pah)
I hold the piece outside and shoot collateral (Puah)
Tell the boys I can't aim when I drive because I'm right-handed (Suah, suah)
Go to war on every tour that I play
Come back home, knock n-s out just for the feeling, yeah
I floated over the Nile in a basket after birth
Six digits and a watch are the aim

[Hook]

Ask about him, it's the Big Boy, Big Boy (Big Boy)
Creek through the bog, they flee from the boy
It's the Big Boy, Big Boy (Big Boy)
(B-B-B-B) Pussys duck from the Big Boy
Big Boy, Big Boy (Big Boy)
Creek through the bog, they flee from the boy
It's the Big Boy, Big Boy (Big Boy)
(B-B-B-B) Pussys duck from the Big Boy

[Verse 2]

Fuck, n-, say, who ever ducked from you?
You know the name, I still don't hang with pussy boys
I like black hoodies, german whips and nasty Sluggys
With the type of body where you run your cheeks funny
Keep acting like you pussies have a choice
Form the finger on the chest to a number
I come to the party and the only jewelry I wear is copper and steel

Why do you look at me like I gotta pay? You know what I do (Get payed)
I grasp for millions, dip' and don't break bread with noone
Until death or the white man comes for me
I hit the block and eat for three months from one move
Go broke again and repeat the whole shit, yeah

[Hook]

Big Boy, Big Boy (Big Boy)
Creek through the bog, they flee from the boy
It's the Big Boy, Big Boy (Big Boy)
(B-B-B-B) Pussys duck from the Big Boy
Big Boy, Big Boy (Big Boy)
Creek through the bog, they flee from the boy
It's the Big Boy, Big Boy (Big Boy)
(B-B-B-B) Pussys duck from the Big Boy

[Interlude]

Biggi Boy, Biggi Boy, Biggi Boy, Biggi Boy, Biggi Boy
Biggi Boy, Biggi Boy, Biggi Boy, [?], wah, wah, Boy
Ah, you're the Big Boy, huh?
[?] (Puah)

[Verse 3]

Okay, y'all n-s come and think you can bark here for a bit (Huh, huh, huh, huh)
Okay, you see a real n- you get a fast pulse (Yeah, yeah)
Aha, okay, if you're broke it's your fault
Make your cash, get the world and fuck the 11-0 (Pah, pah)
Ho, I know a n- from the seventh, up in the attic (Pew)
Hangs around the block every night and makes his Hak [money] with Ot [weed] if I am not
mistaken (Could be)
His dad's in jail for 8 and speaks no German ([?])
He only left him a makarow, he calls it Big Boy, okay, mmh (Pow, pow, pow)
On the phone, trapping means doing sports (Brr)
Because satellites from orbit have their ears on my game (Yeah)
Count it until cysts form on the callus
I wear my blanko and hoes open their legs with thanks like the jordan emblem
Life for n-s like me consists of an immodest hunger after coloured bills (What else?), Cali
and female dogs (What else?)
Hang with the boys, pump Flockaveli song number thirteen (What else?)
If the sum tempts me, I shit on reason and grab the piece
Ho, I guarantee a nation-wide wave of pig corpses
Bitch, gimme your cash when you see me (Bitch)
My bro says you're corny 'cus you babble in front of police
He says you're best to say no name at all if they ask you (No)
But if you do, tell them it's Malik, not Malik (Bitch)
(Who's gonna come, cus) with the Big Boy, yeah

6. Vertigo

[Intro]

Pam-pau, pam-pau, ahoii, Sunny, pardon, huh?

Plan to die soon, ho

Check, yeah

[Verse 1]

Me and all my n-s plan to die soon, ho

I am not fair, my n-, we end in the same earth, ho (We land in the same earth, ho)

But who goes first, n-?

Ten thousand miles above the sea, I suffer from vertigo

I stand on a skyscraper and rule over my territory

As if I was the first born heir, ho (Hahaha, oh, man)

I grew up between feral ones (Puah)

Floor full of bullet shells (Pah, pah)

I already dreamt of a mil

When mom breastfed me between carnivores (Tok, tok tok)

Long before the chrome on the grills (Pah)

Long before I frisked foreign apartments (Ah)

I didn't know how to fill wallets (Ah, pow, pow)

But I had the vision and the skillset (Set, set, set, set)

N-s have the shotgun in their mouth (Ahahaha)

Grin and kill themselves

Is there a haven for a dog?

I still don't need a reason

For the action, keep thinking the blade is dull

I am a child from the swamp

White smoke in my lungs

I count to five and I jump (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

I either fly or turn to a memory (Pah, pah, pah, puah)

Yeah, I have visions of a million if a coup succeeds

I stand in front of the block at one AM and preach to the mob like im Martin Luther King

I sense when n-s aren't from the pack (Yeah)

I only know, a real brother takes my hand (Yeah)

Because since a few years I've already been taking a run-up and just pray that my flight succeeds (Yeah, yeah)

[Bridge]

This flight succeeds

This block is meant just for you

Kerosene in your bloodstream

If you don't try, you'll never succeed

In a world full of dogs you count as the

Last left of their species

You are a goon, a G, a king, a god

[Verse 2]

A god, n-s act as if the bullet stops
For the pack until the scaffold
And who doesn't join in is an opp, but
None of them are testing you
You are why one carries a strap
You are the reason why the chain sits under the sweater
You are why it's ugly here
You are something better, n-
Thanks to you the trap is not safe no more
Because you are the dread
You are why the slug has her handback gripped tighter at night
You love me, you trust me, but
Beat your own will out of your head
Keep your eyes open, take me by the hand,
Up here you need oxygen

[Outro]

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Yeah, I count to five (I count to five)
What's supposed to go wrong, if you fly I want you to jump
(Puah, puah, puah, puah)
You are not like all the other birds, they fall out of the wind
(Rrah-pah-pah-pah-pah-pow), yeah
I see dead birds

7. Mann Skit

"I mean, I don't know, but it sounds like he can do what he wants because of his role.

As if the dog doesn't enjoy the luxury that the man, that means the human,
takes all responsibility from him and decides for him.

I mean, a few thousand years ago, your comparison made sense, you know.

They just roamed around outside, ate what they wanted to, fucked when they wanted to,
and slept when they wanted to. But today, that's all in the hands of man.

You can't really compare them when one of them is dependent on the other,
know what I mean?"

"Yeah."

"So, the balance of power has shifted so much that people have a completely different
expectation of us.

The expectation is now on us. And we took all rights to guilt from him.

So when dog bites man, we're at fault. And when man bites dog, same thing, you know?"

"Yeah, yeah".

"What, you asshole?"

"No, I get it."

"Yeah yeah, look, look, look"

"The cops!"

"Shit!"

"Start the whip!"

„Oh fuck, oh fuck, oh fuck, oh fuck!“

„Oh fuck!“
„Shit man, Jesus, fuck!“
„We're out of here!“
„Fuck this, fuck this, we're gone, we're gone!“
„Fuck, fuck, fuck“

8. Suplex

[Intro]

The world is going to the dogs

Aha

[?]

Pam, pam, pam, ahh, pam, pam, pau, ahh, pam, pam, pah, papau, pam, pam, pam, rrah,
pah, pah, pah, bum, pam, pam, pam, pam, ahh, pam, pam, ahh, pam, pam, ah, pah, pah, [?]
(Pow!)

[Verse 1]

Suplex, if a n- wants beef (Pah, pow, pah)

I hold him upside down and shake purple out of his dickies-jeans (Hand it over)

My boys are mute, your boys sing like Alicia Keys (Keys)

Jaw reflects, so that you don't see my face even without a mask

Yeah (yeah), oh my God, teeth shine, ball-lightning (Ching-Ching)

Whole block is on the hunt with me, with blood on the hockey sticks (Rru-pa-pa)

You're looking for hands? Okay, cool, I'm Nico Robin, bitch

I sit in the Jeep and still look mean even though I'm getting sloppy, hmm

[Pre-Hook]

Set fire to the Mercedes (Set it on fire)

I throw hundreds out the tenth, the block is in flames (yeah, uh, yeah)

25 dogs do a rain dance

Tighten up your shoes, your hoodie, your teeth, I say

[Hook]

(Okay, Bitch, okay, Stop, okay Bitch, okay, Stop)

A whole life (A whole life)

Chrome on my jaw, for a whole life (A whole life, a whole life)

A whole life (A whole life)

Chrome on my jaw, for a whole life (A whole life), yeah

[Verse 2]

Chokeslam, when a n- says it's Daimajin

You wanna swing? You know, where I am (Shoot)

You know where I am, on the stairs like a foundling

I am with the mob, knock a n- out his Timberlands (I knock him out, yeah)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, hop out the whip, turn him to Wagyu

Five n-s in the elevator, black hoodies like a Nazgûl

Big man Nosferatu, separate a bitch boy from his tattoo

Go home with your shit and come back just for the part two

[Pre-Hook]

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) Set fire to the Mercedes (Set it on fire)

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) I throw hundreds out the tenth, the block is in flames (yeah, uh, yeah)

(Yeah, yeah) 25 dogs do a rain dance (Uh, ey, uh)

Tighten up your shoes, your hoodie, your teeth, I say

[Hook]

(Okay, Bitch, okay, Stop, okay Bitch, okay, Stop)

A whole life (A whole life)

Chrome on my jaw, for a whole life (A whole life, a whole life)

A whole life (A whole life)

Chrome on my jaw, for a whole life (A whole life), yeah

[Outro]

[?]

The world is full of dogs!

These hands are my heritage

I do big action until the day that i die

Three meters deep the box is in the earth

9. 2009

[Intro]

(Yeah)

(Puah, puah, puah, puah, puah)

Yeah!

[Verse]

You remind me of cash in the summertime

Miss you half a year, but when I trap you come on your own (Tzz)

Your heart wants something other than dollar signs, something special for me

'cus n-s hunt commas when the sun shines (Pah, pah, pah, pah)

White Ts and swim shorts

I don't make it over 30 like I'm driving in town (Skrrt, skrra)

The heat makes sense, 'cus n-s sing like Amy

Bitches drop babies like a blind stork

I hang out the Benz and throw gang signs like the Ginyu Force

Windows down, I stay unchanged (Puah)

Stash colourful-magenta wrapped rubber bands under the steering wheel

Some crack windows, the other boys play Jenga (Puah, puah, puah, puah, puah, puah, puah)

And push bricks in sixteen federal states

Always wary of foreign dog catchers like '09 (Yeah, yeah)

Jumped over fences, they followed me but to no avail (Yeah, yeah)

An hour later I stood on the court with new sneakers

I should've been a pro, actually (Ey, Habibi), but that's another story (Throw the ball!)

I sweat in the coupe, jump in the shower, get wet (yeah)
Dry in the fresh air, dip and visit my pops (Brr, brr, brr)
For a good game of chess (Chess slaps), you ask me what I do
I eat good for a dude without Abitur if you ask me, yeah

[Hook]

I never forced it, no, it was supposed to be like this
Always on the move, but you know in the end I come home
You're back when the sun shines
You remind me of cash in the summertime, yeah
I never forced, no, it should've been like this
Always on the move, but you know in the end I come home
You're back when the sun shines
You remind me of cash in the summertime, cash in the summertime, yeah

10. Petrichor

[Intro: Sumpa & OG Keemo]

Don't you see the blossoms fall? Don't you?
The sun, it stops shining earlier, mh-mh
Where did your shining go?
Was it all blown away from all the wind?
Why don't you come inside? Inside, oh, oh, oh
Why don't you come inside? Inside, oh, oh, oh
Yeah, yeah

[Verse]

But nothing is like it ever was
I sweat and kiss the conical shape
The air is full of petrichor
And prepares me for the rain
We had a good summer, but you
Didn't notice when September was
I go home, close the windows
While you hang outside and want to
Fight with hands against the clouds
Where your head was, is now dense smoke
Thunderclouds draw up outside
And you still don't come inside
The hand is wounded, face is numbe
Clouds robbed you from your sight
But still you don't come inside
Still you don't come
Because you didn't notice when September was
I see you but I don't recognize you
And still you don't come inside, yeah

[Outro: Sumpa]

Ahh, oh, oh
Why don't you come inside? Inside, oh, oh, oh
Oh

11. Regen

[Intro]
Yeah, yeah

[Hook]
When it rains, it pours
I sit in the kitchen at night and count my rays of hope
She lets me believe I'm happy every evening
I let her think that I don't know this

[Verse 1]
I live the same day every time and sin every night
Run because I don't find rest, laugh before I jump
The Nina has been pregnant with eightlings for years
And can't wait for each of them to find their place
I'm back on my bullshit
Call out with the full clip at the skull of the banker as if he ow-
I wish it was different, he wishes I was patient
And fills the bag until it's full
None of you hear the poltergeist
I laugh alone and cry alone and hunt the euro bill alone
I'm not even disappointed, I'm a wolf, I don't need no friend circle
All I need is a roof over my head, because

[Hook]
When it rains, it pours
I sit in the kitchen at night and count my rays of hope
She lets me believe I'm happy every evening
I let her think that I don't know this
Because when, because when
When it rains, it pours
I sit in the kitchen at night and count my rays of hope
She lets me believe I'm happy every evening
I let her think that I don't know this

[Verse 2]
Since the last few years I only believe in myself
In this gun and a handful of cash
I am the oldest young man alive
And there is nothing except his family which still keeps him there
All is well as long as he still falls
D'rag on my head sits like a crown, Nina is my scepter
I don't wear ermine, I wear kevlar

Purple keeps my knife sharp, my table full of food and my bed warm
But every day a bit less than yesterday
I feel well under the rain, sunny days feel fake when I hunt pesos
I'm mute during the day and talk in my sleep
Ho, I've been hunting the present my whole life, I don't even need my mob back
I just need a roof over my head, my n-, because when it rains, then, then

[Hook]

When it rains, it pours
I sit in the kitchen at night and count my rays of hope
She lets me believe I'm happy every evening
I let her think that I don't know this
Because when, because when
When it rains, it pours
I sit in the kitchen at night and count my rays of hope
She lets me believe I'm happy every evening
I let her think that I don't know this, yeah

12. Sandmann

[Verse 1]

I live in a world full of dogs, what more do I want? Oh
All I know is mountain, keep your distance, oh (Oh)
White-T militia, empty the villa, oh (Oh)
He's got deep sleep under the Gildan shirt (Tuk, tuk, tuk, tuk)
That's why they call him the sandman, n-s know who, oh
My forefathers came across the sea
And their heir, in all black North Face and Nike Air
Made your Dickies empty as if it was sport (Puah, puah, puah, pah)
That's not fair, ah-ah, that's for the Set, oh
Disrespect a n-, turn a n- to a skeleton, oh
Sleep uncomfortably with hundreds under the bed, oh
I make a sum and then I spend it, make it back, oh (Oh)
I'm in the trap, oh, hoes lose their marriage ring (Bitch)
I never talk, ho, i need dysphonia-training, hua!
N- comes and acts like an intensive convict, okay
Where his body once was is now a Keith Haring (Okay, yeah, ah, yeah)

[Pre-Hook]

Beam, noose, lever, drop
Blue man wants my head (Puah)
From the cradle to the box
You go sleeping when knocks

[Hook]

Sandmann comes (Tok, tok, tok)
Sandmann comes (Tok, tok, tok, pow)
Sandmann comes (When he comes)

Pussy, close your windows, the (Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah)
Sandmann comes (Tok, tok, tok)
Sandmann comes (Tok, tok, tok, pow)
Sandmann comes (When he comes)
Pussy, close your windows, the— (Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah)

[Verse 2]

Yeah, n-s want their sluggy again, oh
I crack doors, make money like an arms dealer, oh
Stash this in the room of my Abuelita, oh
Do gang sings like a shadow player, oh (Oh)
N-s come in blue and red, ho, I make purple (yeah)
Yeah, go and say you resisted, oh (Puah, puah)
Say you sadly didn't remember a face, oh
If God doesn't stop me then it was okay, oh
That's not fair, homies flex like Stalone, oh (Puah)
As if they were on the front like Vietcong, oh (Puah)
But in the headquarters they're Céline Dion
N-s lay down before the shot like at the biathlon, oh (Puah, puah, puah, puah)
55 clan member, i count magenta
Since the separation of the placenta, until I enter my grave
Here you see a half-day gangster, a bootlegger
Ask Franky, the cabin smells like gas burner, I see

[Pre-Hook]

Beam, noose, lever, drop
Blue man wants my head (Puah)
From the cradle to the box
You go sleeping when knocks (Here comes the Sandmann)

[Hook]

Sandmann comes (Tok, tok, tok)
Sandmann comes (Tok, tok, tok, pow)
Sandmann comes (When he comes)
Pussy, close your windows, the (Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah, bah)
Sandmann comes (Tok, tok, tok)
Sandmann comes (Tok, tok, tok, pow)
Sandmann comes (When he comes)
Pussy, close your windows, the— (Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah)

13. Vögel

[Verse 1]

I bet the boys start whining
If all goes to plan, someone ends up in neverland today
I touch the nine, but if I can't overcome this giant
Then I still have the blade in my hand as plan B
This room is fragile steel

Surface scratched, it croaks and it begs
On the wall a chain of numbers flickers and warns me
A last time before the start, as if I had a choice, yeah
I've been forging this plan for a few years now
I come from corners that you know because these pussies rap about it
I can remember it, look, we had to hide
But the cellar stunk like piss, so we blazed on the stairs
My bro was on the escape from the law this weekend
And monday he was back in class and dealing on the toilet
With backpacks full of packs
I stood in front of the cabin, sprayed the air with Axe to mask the smell
I don't know, I think alot about this
I enjoyed the way I poisoned my head further with each misstep
The shit was funny until it wasn't
I know boys that haven't grown up since they were 17
And I mean mentally
My bro is 29, he still hangs in the trenches as if he's happy there
And lives according to codes that his bro once taught him
Whose story is reason enough to not do it
But we were young and knew no mercy
I invited the new one from the ninth to a party of ours
My bro said he looked like he had bills
So we waited until we were alone with him, the four of us ([?])
Pscht, lights off, doors closed, and then it was action
Two boys held him tight, the rest rummaged through his vest
He only had his old phone, so we gave it back
Then acted like we wanted to scare him a bit for fun
Next week he changed schools
I thought, the boy was soft, why was this because of us?
But by that point I was already apathetic to the point
That I thought anyone who can't deal with it is a weak dog
I should, yeah, I should know better than this
When i was the one that kids picked on after the sixth
I know what it's like to fight over some stupid jokes
I know what it's like to have to hide because you're ashamed of the dirty looks
Because they caught you waiting with an empty box in front of the counter at the table at the corner
And you want action, but you gotta protect your sister
But you would love to pull a knife out if you could (Ah, piss off, man)
This type of hate I carry to this day
I feel the blade in my hand and I'm back on the mission
I sweat and my pulse is at a million now
The number on the wall trembles in red
And just like a five turns to a six with a line
I am reminded of my colleague that deals with packs
And how this summer he wanted to try it all out
And how we both quit the last year of school and then with 16 landed on the stairs with six others

And how slowly I get how mentally fucked my last state is
And how he was treated with sedatives
And now only responds slowly and babbles sentences, yeah
The worst part is I think I had a choice
I was a smart kid, my baba was proud
And mom said I was gifted because I painted
Years later I hang outside and squander my potential
And do things that should be against any moral
That my mom gave to me since babyhood
And if she only knew ten percent back then
I would not be able to live with the shame, so I take it to my grave
Because what of betrayal, envy, hate, and all these things?
Of a jail term stashed in my glove box?
And boys that jump you without a reason dressed in black?
Say, what do you know of not sleeping all night because of panic attacks?
Of sons that ruin their future for just a few grams?
Of fathers that left their country twenty years ago
In the hope that we make a career as an attorney
While we break and enter every night with gloves and mask on
Shit, I'm sorry, god damn it
Through faint sound I come back out of my head back in this confessional booth
There is no preacher, just a red eight on his wall, I'm almost there
There is no going back, I stay cramped, sweat on my hands
Depression clouds my reasoning
I don't mean being sad, but not fear either
I mean trauma and numbness where you can't cry
I stay at a distance to lots of shit from my youth
If I stayed at home, we wouldn't have gotten in that argument and
Then my bro wouldn't have grabbed his knife after some jostling
And this student wouldn't bleed from his side, screaming
Then none of them would have called the police
And i wouldn't have had to be quiet when they called me in as a witness
I swore after that, I wouldn't have shit to do with the boys
But a day later I sat on the same steps with them again, yeah
I stop suddenly
The metal door opens, cold air kisses me softly
The elevator only goes up till nine, the final sprint drags on so long
I just need to take the stairs and I'm done
It's just another floor
I think I never felt my knees so weak
I feel my heart in my stomach
A resident greets me drily from his open apartment
I flee upwards, I have to vomit, I ca-

[Verse 2]

So this is the hood as God sees it
I stand on the head of the giant and triumph with wounded hands, in the end i did defeat him
Now I don't care if the block loves me

Because often I don't even feel nostalgia
My head and my body don't feel cooperative
The colossus demands another victim, which means I fly
Or fall upside down ten flights deep
Maybe I come back, maybe in the shape of a letter
Addressed to a mother who's new job didn't let his son deal with Ot [weed]
Maybe I come back with wings or feathers
As a leader, as a big brother, who tells you: "Never touch that stuff!"
Maybe there's a reason you would rather stay at home
Instead of seeking conflict outside or break into a home
I don't need a blade, I need a voice
I fly upwards, die, and fall out of the-

14. Ziller

[Verse 1]

Back from the gulag (yeah)
You're fucking with a poltergeist (-geist)
Ten of you ten are soft (Puah)
My eyes are dollar-signs (yeah)
N-s get ripped by the Sandmann
Run and get new ice
Get ripped and get new ice
You don't get back out of the vicious cycle, no (yeah)
No friends left, just paychecks
You're not more than prey, laser pointer on your basecap (Puah, puah)
I never sung, ho, I do playback
N- talks a lot about gang shit
Quick pew pew separates him from his face tat
Trust, ho, what do you know of killers? (Killers)
Run through blocks like godzilla
Shoot like Damian Lillard (Shoot), yeah (Pow, pow, pow, pow, pow)
Five strangers in the room (Grr)
Of a newly built villa
Ho, the gorilla gets his dinner (Grr, grr), yeah (Yeah)
Say, why doesn't he stop me from this if God sees me? (Look)
Saturday I loosen pants, Sunday I sit at prayer service
And put money in the pot, from the same socks I wore to flee from cops with
And then I go back and knock some n-s in my mokassins, yeah (Trust)

[Hook: Gianni Suave]

Bitch, I moonwalk (Oof), sit in the two-door (Door)
I hit the block and move (I move; pew, pew, pew), hallelujah
Be a pimp like Too \$hort (\$hort)
Guap grows like a tumor (Tumor)
I hit the block in moonwalk, hallelujah (-ja)
Bitch, I moonwalk, sit in the two-door
I hit the block and move (and move; pew, pew), hallelujah

(Pew-pew) Halleluja (Pew-pew)

[Verse 2]

Money was never the problem, hoes were never the problem (never)
I did both even before I stood in front of the microphone (Pow)
Yeah (wait), I don't think y'all get it
You don't realize how far above you I stand, there is no rivalry
Crack, snatch (Puah), easy, just tell me the location
And I make money in a jiffy, ho, I just need a Samsung (Trra-pa)
I need a freak hoe that foams at the mouth like a combat dog (Woof)
Laugh during the trial and ask how high the caution is (How?)
I pay it off and go home broke, need cash and repeat it
Ho, you know who yells "Fuck the police!" until the day of his death (Bitch)
And when the cop doesn't get my middle finger any longer, he'll get the one of my son

15. Töle

[Verse 1]

Yeah, look at me, my n-
You've long not been the friend that I once knew, my n-
Back then the other n-s began to shiver when we came
But since a few years it's all just different, n-
I am still at the same block
Same n- in the same Shox
Fuck the same thotties, piss on the same spots
Still deal fast out the twelfth floor
And you think you're a hero just because you get some money?
Pussy, I should be a block legend
I had thotties, bills and god on my side
Boys in the mob and even cops knew who was in charge here
I don't have to prove anything to you or the block
But let's see who still pulls something
Because this here is my hood, don't forget that
I'm the reason it's ugly here
I'm the reason why there's a chain under your sweatshirt
I'm the reason why the light in the underpass only goes out at six
All you rap about is me
I ask myself, how can you still sleep at night?
I was straight like a spirit level
Today you're the n- that we used to hate back then
Sandmann and the magentaman, ho, I would hate myself
If I knew that I left behind my clique
Forget the masquerade, you had the potential
And in the end you still squandered it
Don't you dare dropping this postal code in a song again
This shit was never optional
You grew up here, you have us in your blood
And dare to talk about Yasha in an interlude

Pussy, I hope his death at least served your image
Birds fly but they never belong in the booth

[Hook]

You're never gonna come home
Because you're far from home
Back then it was action, but since you left these stairs to swap us out
I want you to never come back home again, no
Don't come back home again
We had all we needed, but you threw away what we once built (Yeah, yeah)

[Verse 2]

Yeah, this life has cost me time
My brain is pulp and my knife is rusty
Soft bones under this tracksuit
How can you live with yourself? It started raining for a bit
And you leave and are too famous for a facetime call
How could you do this to your day-ones
All I ever wanted from this was to fuck hoes and earn money
I thought you and me were on the same wavelength
But you and the hood were a quick love, yeah
Because you haven't been in the hood for a few years
The whole world should find out about you
That's why I sadly can't respect it all when you say
You're OG and follow the team to your grave
And still I just say "no clue" when my family asks about you
I bet my mom would be pissed if I told her how you are today
If you were my friend, you would be there
And if you're so reasonable, then tell me, why didn't you reason me out of it?
And chose your path without thinking
You lack principles, Karim, I swear
You make profit from the hood where I really live
I said you'll be big one day, you said I talk a lot
I knew that sooner or later you would sign a deal
When you were in the clinic I swore to you she would beat cancer, yeah
I know she didn't beat it but believe me, I prayed for it
I got a role and I let it happen
I take something innocent and poison it, that's what I do
So I was made, so the universe planned it
But you knew who I am since the first time you saw me
But who are you, my n-? I don't think you know yourself
Whether you're water god, Otello, or ghost, you stay in the pack, n-
I wish I could tell you I don't begrudge you your hype
But actually we should stand here, the two of us

[Hook]

I just want you to come home
Come home

Okay, you won, n-, I'm getting old and grey, because I never get a break
We just want you to come back home
Come back home
Nothing holds me in these buildings, but I can't make it out since you ran away back then

[Outro]

Yeah, come back home
Come back home
This dude thinks he's a cool kid, only wears white shirts, who is that supposed to be?
I don't know this guy, who is that, heh?

16. Blanko

[Verse 1: OG Keemo]

I live every day as if I'm dead tomorrow, mh, yeah
I speak in code, uh, buds on my lap, mh, yeah, ey,
Uniform as if I was a pilot, mh, yeah
Seven Euro, white blanko shirt is big, uh
I do sports, ah, gang signs out the window of a Ford
Hit him in the forehead, he does the zombie walk, mh, yeah
I nod on the 808 and rap about murder
And still she drips to the music on my shorts, uh, yeah

[Pre-Hook: OG Keemo]

I am a household spirit, n-, trust no one, n-, ah
Check my passport, I'm a south-side-n-, ah
There's next to no n- who can really do something uh
I turn a blue man into an outline, n- ah (wait)

[Hook: OG Keemo & Kwam.E]

(XL) Seven-euro-blanko-shirt in 2XL (XL)
Seven-euro-blanko-shirt in 2XL (XL)
Seven-euro-blanko-shirt in 2XL (XL)
Seven-euro-blanko-shirt in 2XL (Ah)

[Verse 2: Kwam.E]

All-white Tee in Double XL
Lets me look like a Poltergeist (Puw, pow)
Nikes always clean as fuck, even Mister Clean knows (Ah)
Feel like Carlito, blank shirt and brown Chinos (Ey, Shit)
CCTV makes a video (Sah), mask down, OG Keemo (Ghost)
Storm your booth, give your ganja and your hash up, ah
Mask on, got me lookin' like a racoon
I live my life as if there was no tomorrow at all (Ah, ah, ah, ah)
Yeah, Wicked Man, because this soul has been long rotten already

[Pre-Hook: OG Keemo]

I am a household spirit, n-, trust no one, n-, ah
Check my passport, I'm a south-side-n-, ah
There's next to no n- who can really do something uh
I turn a blue man into an outline, n- ah (wait)

[Hook: OG Keemo & Kwam.E]

(XL) Seven-euro-blanko-shirt in 2XL (XL)
Seven-euro-blanko-shirt in 2XL (XL)
Seven-euro-blanko-shirt in 2XL (XL)
Seven-euro-blanko-shirt in 2XL (Ah)

[Outro: Kwam.E]

Wah
Wah, wah
Wah, wah
Wah, wah
Wah, wah
Wah, wah
Wah, wah
Wah, wah

17. Ende

[Intro]

Yeah, yeah

[Verse 1]

13. September, I find myself five weekdays
Before the official deadline of the album submission
Long time since we last spoke
I know, they're still waiting
Because months turn to a year and then another year
When this drops, I'm gonna sleep a week
While n- tremble like the ticker form during dry spells
I promised Franky I won't fuck his head until the due date
And that the outro is written when I'm back from Berlin
And here I am in the ICE headed south
With five hours that fly by while I'm just typing out this song, yeah
"Let's not push back again please!"
What did you think? This shit is in my blood
And i mean the checks are right and the family is well
And still I never celebrate too much when purple calls
But they understand none of that, I know boys with me in front of the teachers desk
That stand and confess nothing, even though they say they threatened us with the pigs
Boys that haven't moved for ten years
Since I get paid for talking, I am plagued by
Survivors guilt, yeah
Mom said I lack patience

Baba says I live too calmly
My bro once said I am like Vince Carter from the Hawks
Even though I just started my career
That was a joke, but I took that personally
Tzz, n-, I'm like Kobe after his second ring
I am provider, this shit is in my instinct
I can't imagine a life as an only child, yeah
Look how fast the time goes by
My friend from back then wrote to me: "Bro, when is your comeback?"
Another says he'd do it again if he had the chance
And is now deported to the Dom. Rep.
Bro, I know both from the same time
The pandemic and this year kept my circle very small
The mob is dead, and not because of conflict
I mean, we don't agree, but just because we're no longer friends we don't have to be enemies
(The mob is dead, the world is going to the dogs)
This goes to the listener that can't understand
What boys like you and me saw
I hope you're okay
Your business is your business, bro, I get it
You should hear the things I can't tell in my songs
I'm sorry for the waiting
I am just happy not to sleep on this studio couch anymore
I can't wait to throw my phone away
I just waste my time with uno and cigars
Maybe with Angelou or James Baldwin, I get what you mean
But I don't stand for the Kendrick comparison, yeah
This train is passing cities by right now
With which I share all these memories
And for a small moment I'm seventeen again, ciggies in the jeans
I smell smoke, I taste Cola-Jim-Beam-cans
I sense hoes that caress him on the toilet
I hear the beat of "No Hands" and Meeks verses
I feel the slap on the ear, because the big ones saw us blazing
I feel drugs and positive urine tests
Loud sirens, deep breathing and escaping
And three boys run across the gravelly soil, yeah, yeah

[Interlude]

"Karim, what's up with you?"
"Yeah, how are you getting along in a world full of dogs?"
"Ey yo, I just try not to get bitten"
"Eh-hehehe"
"Heh, oh"

[Bridge]

Yeah, man bites dog, man bites dog, man bites dog

Man bites dog, man bites dog, man bites dog
Man bites dog, man bites dog, man bites dog
Man bites dog, man bites dog, man bites dog
Man bites dog, man bites dog, man bites dog
(Pow!)
(Pah, pah, pah, pah)

[Verse 2]

I am happy to see you here
I know you have so much to tell
Because you've been on the way for months
I have seen a lot, but I shed tears, because you're beautiful
You don't have to cry, there's no reason for that
So pure and untouched, as if she created art with me
I have the hands of my grandfather, and you have them from me
In the end it all worked out
And the whole stress from last year was worth it in the end
Your timing couldn't have come better, I swear
The only thing still annoying me is that grandma had to go
Before you came, I wish you two still got to know each other
You came on the eighth just like her
It's like you knew it
Since then I wear this number permanently
I remember my best days and think
That after all these years, I had
No other choice but to call you exactly this name, yeah
Since then I wear this number permanently
I remember my best days and think
That after all these years, I had
No other choice but to call you exactly this name, yeah
It starts with M
Starts with M
After all these years, I had
No choice but to call you exactly this name