

Hooligans

Rancid

Yeah!
Here's the new face of rock-n'-roll!
It's about fightin' toe to toe...
Hard times come
Yeah the hard times go
When I say, come one, come all Well all the hooligans and rudeboys know one thing for sure
Scars been stricken on their face
Well all the hooligans and rudeboys know one thing for sure
Scars been stricken on their face.
One man's decision
Brings anothers opposition
Completely unbound
Down on the flats
Where the seaside meets
My lonely young town
Well all the rudies and skins
Well they're out on the streets
Making the way on the grill
Between the bottles and sex
They smash and they wreck
For something to live Well all the hooligans and rudeboys know one thing for sure
Scars been stricken on their face
Well all the hooligans and rudeboys know one thing for sure
Scars been stricken on their face
Sometimes you know there's no place to go
But to a long life of crime
Yeah but its so wrong to steal
Someone's very last meal
To profit up a dime
Your poe poes and greys
Well they end up in jail
Gonna swing the cowboys
Well you took a bite
Outta the apple of decision
That got ya there boy Well all the hooligans and rudeboys know one thing for sure
Scars been stricken on their face
Well all the hooligans and rudeboys know one thing for sure
Scars been stricken on their face Hooligans and rudeboys
I don't want no racial hatred Black and white, who are portrayed without bias.
These are the people whose voice I want to be...I said the hooligans!
Rancid
Rudeboys!

Rancid
Hooligans!
Rancid
Rudeboys!

Rancid. Well all the hooligans and rudeboys know one thing for sure
Scars been stricken on their face.

Well all the hooligans and rudeboys know one thing for sure
(ahhh ahhhh ahhhh)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>