Rumble Beach

U.S. Bombs

in the daytimes when we go to sleep 'cause in the night were gonna hit the streets at 10 oclock goin out to the docks north beach is where were gonna meet war were gonna make a pact war no goin back war were all self castaways war and were gonna get away ya where gonna hit the street we cant wait for rumble beach molotov cocktails bombs away we cant wait for rumble beach war 9 oclock when my boots go on war steel knuckles and my wraparounds war theyre all lazy rockers war and were all out of bounds on the balconies and down to the beach theryre drivin their cars up and down the streets look at the skirts they aint got no shirts and if we want em gotta kill em first its all bout you

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