

Staring At The Rude Boys

Gallows

Its a small-minded world in the middle of a crowd,
The room is pretty dark and the musics loud,
Streets come though when they dont take a bite,
but there's no room to move 'cause the floor is packed tightA voice shouts loud
Never Surrender
A voice in the crowd
Never SurrenderA hole in the crowd getting louder and louder,
Never surrender, well never surrender!The girls in the short skirts are running at the bar,
While theyre nodding along to Jamie lichens guitar,
Its all doesnt matter whos dripping sweat,
The boys in the corner are fucked off their head!Staring at da rude bois
Staring at da rude bois
Dancing with da rude bois
Dancing with da rude bois
Staring at da rude bois
Staring at da rude boisSome boys roll in with their hats pulled down,
Their aint from around her, theyre not from my town
The lights flick on, when the girls start screaming,
Hats covered in blood and the boys arent breathing.A voice shouts loud
Never Surrender
A voice in the crowd
Never SurrenderA hole in the crowd getting louder and louder,
Never surrender, well never surrender!Yeahh
Da bizzle
Look
Same, different day, but they call em urban soldiers
Little kids with big revolvers, reppin bozzos on their solders
You have no respect for your olders,
Money, girls, range rovers
Violent then youre game is over
MumI be crying on da sofa.
And thats the way it is,
Im not saying that its right
But the streets are so
Gotta steal or get
Shanked by a knife
Pay tomorrow will be alright
Try and avoid another fight
But if its upWell never surrender

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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