

Banned In D.C. (S.F.A.)

Bad Brains

Banned in D.C. with a thousand more places to go.

Gonna swim across the Atlantic, cause that's the only place I can go. You, you can't hurt me, me I'm banned in D.C. D.C. We, we got ourselves, gonna sing it, gonna love it, gonna work it out to any length.

Don't worry, no worry, about what people say.

We got ourselves, we gonna make it anyway. You, you can't hurt me, why I'm banned in D.C. D.C. D.C. And if you ban us from your clubs, it's the right time, with the right mind.

And if you think we really care, then you won't find in my mind.

Oooh oooh, you can't afford, to close your doors, so soon no more. My oh my i lay you down upon the ground so soon no more.

Oooh oooh, you can't afford to close your doors so soon no more. My oh my i let you down upon the ground

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

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