# Hooligans

## A.D.L. 122

Yeah!
Here's the new face of rock-n'-roll!
Fightin' toe to toe...
Hard times come, yeah the hard times go.
When I say, come on, come on.
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 youngtown
Well all the rudies and skins well they're out on the streets making the way on the rift,
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.
Sometimes you know there's no place to go but 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 slingin' 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.
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.
ahhh ahhhh ahhhhhh...

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