

Bloodclot

Rancid

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey ho, hey ho, hey ho, hey Well I'm a crazy upsetter
(Driving me insane)
Yeah, I'm a street wise professor
(Who am I to blame?) Now, if you listen to the record
(Do you feel the same?)
Well, it don't get any better
(Going backwards again) Whoa, swing your fists, whack stitches in the face
Fuck ups on me, I feel sorry, I work here
Never been like them with this society
Life protects me feeling the finality Now my guns are blazin'
Bloodclot, I can see 360
And now my guns are blazin'
Pick it back up and start it all over again Hey ho, hey ho Well, I'm a bad motherfucker
(Driving me insane)
So don't you even bother
(Who am I to blame?) 'Cause when I listen to the record
(Do you feel the same?)
And it don't get any better
(Going backwards again) I read your words, I read your banner of hope
Well, I kick my way in it seems to piss you all off
Well, I try to shut the gates the walls are fading
I climb from the depths of hell, I'm escapin'
[Inaudible] Now my guns are blazin'
Bloodclot, I can see 360
Now my guns are blazin'
Pick it back up and start it all over again Hey ho, hey go Now my guns are blazin' and
Bloodclot, I can see 360
Now my guns are blazin'
Pick it back up and start it all over again Bloodclot, oh yeah
Well, I could see 360
I could see all around me, ah, yeah Na na na
(Hey ho, hey ho)

Na na na
(Hey ho, hey ho)
Na na na
(Hey ho, hey ho)(Hey ho, hey ho)
Well, I can see 360
(Hey ho, hey ho)
(Hey ho, hey ho)

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