

Leicester Square

Rancid

I got some hard times
Two punks up on the subway
It's a long way to go
To get to leicester square A hard line
It's the one you gotta cross
The one you gotta cross
To get you anywhere Michael's on his way to pay back syndication
A fist ? ? ? and his backstreet education
The 8-ball stops him low
Demonstrations show
It's crystal clear it ain't so great for those who become broken in here yeah I got none
I got no mind for... nothing
I got no insight, I got no feelings
I got nothing that you want, so stay away from here The clockers(?) that could swamp us now, the prime
objective: fear
To rob us for some different ? ? ? places no one near
The tension begins to grow
? ? ? so
He ? ? ? yeah I got none
I got no mind for... nothing
I got no insight, I got no feelings
I got nothing that you want, so stay away from here Yeah!!! Ah no no!!!
Ah no!!!
Ah no no no no!!! I got some hard times
Two punks up on the subway
It's a long way to go
To get to leicester square A hard line
It's the one you gotta cross
The one you gotta cross
To get you anywhere Mike gets whipped, his boy-face slapped around a cheap cigar
His gang could sing cause they're always seeing the trouble from afar
He act so (? apropos?) ? ? ? stall
He makes his point then jumps in
Joint to the backseat with a bottle of beer (? mulatto girl?) I got none
I got no mind for... nothing
I got no insight, I got no feelings
I got nothing that you want, so stay away from here Yeah!!! Ah no no!!!
Ah no!!!
Ah no no no no I got some hard times

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It's a long way to go
To get to leicester squareA hard line
It's the one you gotta cross
The one you gotta cross
To get you anywhereYeah!!!You see I got none
I got no mind for... nothing
I got no insight, I got no feelings
I got nothing that you want, so stay away from here

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