

# Chaos

## 4 Skins

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Do you remember in 1969?  
Seeing all the skinheads standing in a line  
Foaming at the mouth, Waiting for a fight  
High boots, cropped hair, what a fucking sight  
Come back of the skinhead  
Come back of the boot  
People that we don't beat up  
We're gonna fucking shoot  
We are the new breed, we will have our say  
We are the new breed, we ain't gonna die  
Trouble east London  
Trouble in the street  
On the street corners  
Where the gang still meets  
Talking about the weekend  
What they're gonna do?  
If you ain't careful  
They are gonna do you!  
Come back of the skinhead  
Come back of the boot  
People that we don't beat up  
We're gonna fucking shoot  
We are the new breed, we will have our say  
We are the new breed, we ain't gonna die  
Chaos in the city  
Civil war now  
Skinheads taking over  
Like skinheads know how  
Skinhead with his boots on  
Nobody's fool  
Skinheads taking over  
Chaos is the rule!  
Chaos, chaos, chaos, don't give a toss  
Chaos, chaos, chaos, don't give a toss!  
Do you remember in 1969?  
Seeing all the skinheads standing in a line  
Foaming at the mouth, Waiting for a fight

High boots, cropped hair, what a fucking sight  
Come back of the skinhead  
Come back of the boot  
People that we don't beat up  
We're gonna fucking shoot  
We are the new breed, we will have our say  
We are the new breed, we ain't gonna die  
Chaos, chaos, chaos, don't give a toss  
Chaos, chaos, chaos, don't give a toss!

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