

Crush 'Em

G.B.H.

Send in the goon squad
It's getting out of hand
They're marching all over
Our Promised land
They've got dogs on bits of rope
And bits of rope for hair
I've seen them on the corner
Drinking flat cider
They're raved out right on fortunate sons
a hooligan element spoils it for the genius ones
You've gotta Crush Em, Crush Em, Crush Em like ants,
You've gotta crush em like ants
So wheres your home now
And wheres your pride
You've liberated nothing
But we're still on your side
David meets goliath
For another round
Black flags are flying
Theres bodies on the ground
They're raved out right on fortunate sons
a hooligan element spoils it for the genius ones
You've gotta Crush Em, Crush Em, Crush Em like ants,
You've gotta crush em like ants
Drinking from the poison pool
Divide and conquer divide and rule
The acid rain it may be stinging
But i dont hear no fat lady singing
Sitting in the road now
You're swinging from the trees
Harassing bastards hunting foxes
Saving birds and bees
If your life is boring
Give it a second chance
Work is a four letter word
So give it up and dance
They're raved out right on fortunate sons
a hooligan element spoils it for the genius ones
You've gotta Crush Em, Crush Em, Crush Em like ants,
You've gotta crush em like ants

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