

revolution rock

Big Youth

Revolution rock, it is a brand new rock
A bad, bad rock, this here revolution rock
Careful how you move, Mac, you dig me in me back
An' I'm so pilled up that I rattle
I have got the sharpest knife, so I cut the biggest slice
But I have no time to do battle
Hey, everybody smash up your seats
And rock to this brand new beat
This here music mash up the nation
This here music cause a sensation
Tell your ma, tell your pa everything's
Gonna be all right, can't you feel it?
Don't ignore it, gonna be all right
Revolution rock, I am in a state of shock
So bad, bad rock, this here revolution rock
Careful how you slide, Clyde, all you did was glide
And you poured your beer in me hat
With my good eye on the beat, living on fixation street
And I ain't got no time for that
Hey, everybody smash up your seats
And rock to this brand new beat
This here music mash up the nation
This here music cause a sensation
Tell your ma, tell your pa everything's
Gonna be all right, can't you feel it?
Don't ignore it, gonna be all right
Revolution rock, hey so get that cheese greater
Going against the grain, wearing new the gown
Presses into his everybody
Everybody smash up your seats
And rock to this brand new beat
This here music mash up the nation
This here music cause a sensation

Tell your ma, tell your pa everything's
Gonna be all right, can't you feel it?
Don't ignore it, gonna be all right
Revolution rock, to the coolest mobsters in Kingtown
With the hardest eyes and the coolest tongue

Is your heart made to rough?
That the blood must flow 'round the clock
Are you listening mobsters?
Yay, all people crawl are gonna die
[Unverified] goes rolling by
'Tis food for thought mobsters
Young people shoot their days away
I feel kind of thrown away are you loan shark?
The organ plays
And they're dancing to the brand new beat
This here music mash up the nation
This here music cause a sensation
Tell your ma, tell your pa everything's
Gonna be all right, can't you feel it?
Don't ignore it, gonna be all right
I say revolution rock, there's that old cheese greater
Rubbing me down, this must be the way out
Here's the cheap bit, oola, oola, oola
Any song you want
(Oola, oola, oola)
Playing requests now on the bandstand
(Oola, oola, oola)
El Clash combo
(Oola, oola, oola)
Pays fifteen dollars a day
Weddings, parties, anything
With bongo jazz a specialty

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