

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 squareA hard line
It's the one you gotta cross
The one you gotta cross
To get you anywhereMichael'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 yeahI 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 hereThe 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 ? ? ? yeahI 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 hereYeah!!!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 squareA hard line
It's the one you gotta cross
The one you gotta cross
To get you anywhereMike 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 hereYeah!!!Ah no no!!!
Ah no!!!
Ah no no no noI got some hard times

Two punks up on the subway
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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>