

Joe Hawkins

Booze & Glory

See him walking down the street
Doctor martens on his feet
Levi jeans, Ben Sherman shirt
Fuck with him and you'll get hurt

He's a skinhead and he don't care
Marten boots and short cropped hair
He's a skinhead and he don't care about you

Walking down on the Brighton pier
Long haired hippies filled with fear
Crunch of bone as boots go in
Joe's so proud to be a skin

Prison couldn't change his ways
Skinhead's back he's here to stay
So if you think you've got the suss
Be a skinhead be like us

He's the king, king of the skins
What's his name? Joe Hawkins