

Don't you tell me what to be you see
'Cos all I'll say to you is fuck off and die
My life is mine, my body is me
Fuck all religions, fuck off and die
I've seen you in your Ford Capri
You think you're smart, but you're nothing to me
'Prick 4 Prat' on your windscreen
Fat, bloated beergut, you're fucking obscene
You tell me that I've got to dress smart
Well listen to this fuck off and die
I fuckin' hate you and I hate your clubs
I hate Spandau Ballet fuck off and die
Fuck Off And Die
We're gonna kick your arse, gonna kick it good
Scum of the Earth, fuck off and die
We're gonna make this town the way it should
Keep out of the way fuck off and die
We're gonna fight you
We're gonna see you
We're gonna get you
We're gonna make you
We're gonna see you
We're gonna get you
We're gonna make you
Fuck Off And Die