

It all stems back to those medieval times  
Tales of women songs and rhymes  
Today its all the same wear your clothes with pride  
Take it from me we're on the same side  
Boots and braces you're hair cut neat  
The number one target for the Boot Boy elite  
They can all see that oppression can't win  
Cause in their eyes we're hell bent to win

We'll fight like soldiers, warriors with pride  
Troops of today, martyrs in our time

Proud of our dress, proud of our colors  
United we stand out amongst others  
See us in force on a Saturday night  
Always ready if they start a fight  
You know what to do when they show you oppression  
Put in the boot with all your aggression  
Down the cells when your in for a kicking  
So fucking hard your heart stops ticking

Cover up their own their always in the right  
Soon forget the victim whos driven away in the night  
The inquiry never sees the light of day  
This ain't no way for a crime to be paid  
Watch out for each other like a lion watches his pride  
We all stick together side by side