Late night at penn state, we exit from the bar Stagger up the stairs, and wish we had a car Cause it's a long walk home and pretty fucking cold We chat with skins we meet, about the days of old And bands from skating days, gbh and tedencies Black flag and kennedeys, and everything inbetween Into a crash course of just skins enjoy, They hollered loud and proud Oi! oi! oi! oi! So raise your fist in skin head bliss So raise your fist to a way of life We start our voyage home out in the bitter cold And in a drunken state we travel up the road Slowly step by step we drag our drunken guide Up pulls the rhino yelling, "hey would you like a ride?" Oi! oi! to the albino rhino Oi! oi! friends we made Oi! oi! to the albino rhino So raise your fists like this In joyous skinhead bliss So raise your fists like this Raise your fist now just like this We reached our place at last and chattered over beers And listened to stories of a skinhead pioneer Then said good bye and it was nearly dawn I thanked them for the rideand they traveled on If you're ever at penn state and exit from a bar And stagger up the stairs and wish you had a car And walking in the cold is what you don't enjoy Look for the rhino van and holler oi! oi! oi!