

You Ain't Seen Nothing Yet

Infa Riot

A generation lost in hell

An empty life not much to tell

Crime is on the up and up

But judge replies that's tough luck

Life is school but it ain't no weekend

And I reply don't give in

Sometimes last and there I stay

Tell us master who's the prey

Under the carpet they go

The young the weak and the old

Under the carpet they're swept

You haven't seen nothing yet!

Don't forget that they don't care bout us

The sense of us is so endearing

Fall in love another day

It's time to watch and pave the way

No one moves at this old age

Plenty of hustle once its next day

Tell your kids they should pick it up

But turn around and say tough luck