

Bad Town

Operation Ivy

They call it a scene I call it disaster
Down here the kids grow up faster
Scared they're scared to the bone
Like a pack of wolves they don't run alone
One on one they won't look you in the eye
But when the pack's together there's a battle cry
I saw it fifteen on one
When the crowd dispersed the kid was done
No (no more)
No (bad town)
No more bad town
Yeah down there you gotta have a label
Just like a cattle in a stable
Knee jerk reaction I call it violence
Why speak out when you could be silenced
Down there on the dance floor
Too much violence I dont want more
Down there out on the street
I can see the air I can see the heat