

Clockwork Orange

Rancid

A Wild dog speeding
On the bastard sun
A downward situation
And it stinks like a bum

Class isn't over
It's just begun
So get up neighborhood
Neighbor-neighborhood Scum

(?)
Where kids
Get inside
I watch
Like a wolf
Like a hungry type

Apocalypse now
Static on the run
It's just
(?) Alex (?)

Something gotta
Come through
Murder garden
Here we go!
And saying:

Homeboy
Out on the corner
Yeah

Well there's a tunnel
Underneath
Everything you see

That undermines
The Truth

That undermines
The Truth

Fighting (?)
It's just (?) Alex
Watching shit
Breaking to

If he's destroying
Its no surprise
Its just deceit
Despair, in a
Mad dogs eyes

I hope that
I hope that
I hope that
For a while!

I stash
I stash
And not cause
I'm right

And you're a
Portrait of a lamb
Service of the "D"

I find a refuge
In a cab
In the barren
Laid city

Something gotta
Come through
Murder garden
Here we go!
And saying:

Homeboy
Out on the corner
Yeah

Well there's a tunnel
Underneath
Everything you see

That undermines
The Truth

That undermines
The Truth

Yeah

Homeboy
(he-he...)
Homeboy
(he-he...)
Work it now!

I say
Homeboy
Out on the corner
Yeah

Well there's a tunnel
Underneath
Everything you see

That undermines
The Truth

That undermines
The Truth

That undermines
The Truth

That undermines
The Truth

That undermines
The Truth!

That undermines
The Truth!

That undermines
The Truth!

That undermines
The Truth!

That undermines
The Truth!

That undermines
The Truth!