

# Hooligans

Rancid

Yeah!  
Here's the new face of rock-n'-roll!  
It's about fightin' toe to toe...  
Hard times come  
Yeah the hard times go  
When I say, come one, come all

Well all the hooligans and rudeboys know one thing for sure  
Scars been stricken on their face  
Well all the hooligans and rudeboys know one thing for sure  
Scars been stricken on their face.

One man's decision  
Brings anothers opposition  
Completely unbound  
Down on the flats  
Where the seaside meets  
My lonely young town  
Well all the rudies and skins  
Well they're out on the streets  
Making the way on the grill  
Between the bottles and sex  
They smash and they wreck  
For something to live

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Scars been stricken on their face  
Well all the hooligans and rudeboys know one thing for sure  
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Sometimes you know there's no place to go  
But to a long life of crime  
Yeah but its so wrong to steal  
Someone's very last meal  
To profit up a dime  
Your poe poes and greys  
Well they end up in jail  
Gonna swing the cowboys  
Well you took a bite  
Outta the apple of decision  
That got ya there boy

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Hooligans and bootboys  
I don't want no racial hatred

Black and white, who are portrayed without bias.  
These are the people whose voice I want to be...

I said the hooligans!  
Rancid  
rudeboys!  
Rancid

Hooligans!  
Rancid  
rudeboys!  
Rancid.

Well all the hooligans and rudeboys know one thing for sure  
Scars been stricken on their face.  
Well all the hooligans and rudeboys know one thing for sure  
(ahhh ahhhh ahhhhh)