

## Mob Rule

The Blue Van

We're gonna clear you out at the break of dawn, we're  
gone make you scream and shout  
My mind's made up and we're gonna stop this awful sound  
There's a price on your head you better leave the  
state, your state of mind  
We'll regulate and we're gonna make the new classic  
times

You gonna need a face to lead the race, gonna lead them  
to the lights  
And we ain't small, you've grown too tall on your  
simple, sleazy lies  
We know no fear 'cause we've seen it clear in the back  
of our minds  
We've grown leather skin and we're gonna win, just you  
wait and see

I hope these words liberates  
Their strong, that's true, you've got to read between  
the lines

You got to wear your youth, you got a choice to choose  
your enemy  
'Cause no hypocrite is gonna get a grip off our lives  
Mob-rule  
You got use your tongue, it's for everyone, it's all  
you need

I've got my cause and baby you got yours  
And we all want the same  
We'll make the rules and we'll play it cool  
In one final game

We know no fear 'cause we've seen it clear in the back  
of our minds

I hope these words liberates  
Their strong, that's true, you've got to read between  
the lines

You got to wear your youth, you got a choice to choose  
your enemy  
'Cause no hypocrite is gone get a grip off our lives  
Mob-rule  
You got use your tongue, it's for everyone, it's all  
you need  
You know you're going down