

## Suburban Rebels

The Business

Oi

They're the sons and daughters of well off bankers  
Tom Robinsons' army of trendy wankers  
Flared blue jeans and anoraks  
With yellow streaks all down their backs

Who act so tough when their on TV  
But trendy wankers don't scare me

Oi!, Oi! Oi! Chosen few  
This is what we think of you  
Oi!, Oi! Oi! Chosen few  
This is what we think of you

Suburban rebels playing at reds  
You would be urban terrorists  
You don't scare us with your badges and banners  
You know fuck all about heavy manners

You're the middle class kiddies from public schools  
Who write the slogans on the toilet walls  
Like Tony Benn's clones in plastic masks  
You wave a hammer and sickle, never Union Jacks

Got lots of mouth when your in a crowd  
But when you're alone you don't speak loud

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Oi!, Oi! Oi! Chosen few  
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