

# Cockney Rejects, Oi! Oi! Oi!

Hear that cry throughout the streets, we know just what it means  
And even to the ignorant, it 'aint what it seems  
Through every city backstreets, the kids from all around  
They all come to join the fun, cause they know the sound  
They all try to ignore us, but we wont let 'em win  
The wankers try to put us down, but we will smash them in  
Cause we all say, that they're full of shit

And we're running down the backstreets  
Oi! Oi! Oi!  
And we're running unafraid  
Oi! Oi! Oi!  
Cause we all know that's the sound of the streets

And we're running down the backstreets  
Oi! Oi! Oi!  
Got our martins on our feet  
Oi! Oi! Oi!  
And you're all running down the backstreets with me

The kids they come from everywhere, the east end's all around  
Cause they all know what it means, when they hear the sound  
You know what to do, when you hear the call  
Put your boots and earrings on, and kick down that fucking wall  
You can listen to politicians, they'll lead you astray  
You're gonna see the light and your gonna see the way  
And we all know that there's nothing like us

And we're running down the backstreets  
Oi! Oi! Oi!  
And we're never giving in  
Oi! Oi! Oi!  
Cause we all know that we're gonna fucking win

And we're running down the backstreets  
Oi! Oi! Oi!  
And we're here to stay  
Oi! Oi! Oi!  
And we all know that the firm are on they're way

They all try to ignore us, but we wont let 'em win  
The wankers try to put us down, but we will smash them in  
Cause we all say, that they're full of shit

And we're running down the backstreets  
Oi! Oi! Oi!  
And we're running unafraid  
Oi! Oi! Oi!  
Cause we all know that that's the sound of the streets

And we're running down the backstreets  
Oi! Oi! Oi!  
Got our martins on our feet  
Oi! Oi! Oi!  
And you're all running down the backstreet with me,  
With me.