

Rancid, Avenues and Alleyways

Oi Oi Oi!

I figured out the problem and the problem is you,
You didn't see us comin' now there's nothing you can do,
Times are gonna change, change or step aside,
It's our point of view that took you by surprise,
The sun's coming up yea a new dawn arrives,
A generation standing stand with anger in their eyes,
No love in the city cause there's no connection,
Stricken by disease a racial infection.
I'm a battering ram coming through to you,
In every alleyway and every avenue Oi Oi Oi!
If actions could erase all the fear that we suffer,
People segregated no one understands each other,
He's a different colour but we're the same kid,
I treat him like my brother he'll treat me like his,
Well an eye for an eye yea a tooth for a tooth,
Brother against brother should be singing with the group,
The inner cities burning yea it's screaming black & blue,
The power and the passion of a million youth.
I'm a battering ram coming through to you,
In every alleyway and every avenue, Oi Oi Oi!
Oi Oi Oi!

I figured out the problem the problem is you,
You didn't see us comin' now there's nothing you can do,
He's a different colour but we're the same kid,
I treat him like my brother he'll treat me like his,
Of all the blood that spills of all the guts that fly,
The media paints a picture that stains (all arise)
Pits the dogs against the cats now who is responsible,
The power and the issue the force is unstoppable.
I'm a battering ram coming through to you,
In every alleyway and every avenue Oi Oi Oi!
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