

Agnostic Front, Suburban Rebels

Originally by The Business

They're the sons and daughters of well bankers

Tom Robinson's army of trendy wankers

Flared blue jeans and anoracks

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 wouldn't be urban terrorists

You don't scare us with your badges and banners

You know fuck all about having manners

You're the middle class kiddies from public school

Who write the slogans on toilet walls

Like Tony clones in plastic masks

You wave a hammer sickle, never Union Jacks

Got lots of mouth when your in a crowd

But when your alone you don't speak loud

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

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