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 kiddles 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 You wouldn't be urban terrorists

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