

# Cockney Rejects, Hate Of The City

how can you tell if you've  
never been hit before  
company executives thread you  
into the floor  
well i ain't taking it  
i don't care what you say  
there's an open world out there  
i've got to get away  
this is, the hate of the city  
this is, the hate of the city  
i don't want your pity  
i'm trapped by the hate of the city  
mindless thousands are  
wearing three piece suits  
while i get done for wearing  
steel capped boots  
so work work you office jerk  
i know you're just like me  
the only difference is you don't care  
and i just wanna be me  
and i'm wondering, if you're alright jack  
i just want the chance,  
to put you on your back  
this is, the hate of the city  
this is, your world  
this is, the place you live in  
this is, the hate of the city  
one- now listen to me  
two- and listen well  
three- i'm not useless  
four- because i can't spell  
five- you can take us or leave us  
six - it's up to you  
seven- it's no skin off my back  
eight- so bollocks to you