

# Don Diablo & Example, Hooligans

Where's all the hooligans  
Their nasty music fans  
Let's see you break some bits and make this pit of hooligans. [x2]

Whoo hoo oo o o oo

I don't know if you understood  
When it rains down, then drop the hoods  
End of the night, its quite likely  
Brand new Nikes fucked for good  
Lose your Rolex, rip your tshirt,  
Bounce up til both ur knees hurt  
Jump up with your hands apart  
You're all goin home in an ambulance

Where's all the Hooligans?  
The nasty music fans  
Lets see ya break some bits and  
Make this pit a Zoo again  
Where's all the Hooligans?  
The nasty music fans  
Lets see ya break some bits and  
Make this pit a Zoo again

We came, we saw, we killed the crowd  
We came, we saw, we killed the crowd  
We came, we saw, we killed the crowd  
We came, we saw, we killed the crowd

A Field full of ravers with their ribs broken  
Bounce up til their shins open  
Bones poking through,  
All beat up but a token few  
Was hoping you would come to riot  
Bring storms for you to ride it  
If you aint hurt and covered in dirt  
You didn't turn up, shudda gone to work

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[Repeat x2]