

Gallows, Staring At The Rude Bois

It's a small-minded world in the middle of a crowd,
The room is pretty dark and the music's loud,
Streets come though when they don't take a bite,
but there's no room to move 'cause the floor is packed tight

A voice shouts loud
Never Surrender
A voice in the crowd
Never Surrender

A hole in the crowd getting louder and louder,
Never surrender, we'll never surrender!

The girls in the short skirts are running at the bar,
While they're nodding along to Jamie lichen's guitar,
It's all doesn't matter who's dripping sweat,
The boys in the corner are f**ked off their head!

Staring at da rude boi's
Staring at da rude boi's
Dancing with da rude boi's
Dancing with da rude boi's
Staring at da rude boi's
Staring at da rude boi's

Some boy's roll in with their hats pulled down,
Their aint from around her, they're not from my town
The lights flick on, when the girls start screaming,
Hats covered in blood and the boy's aren't breathing.

A voice shouts loud
Never Surrender
A voice in the crowd
Never Surrender

A hole in the crowd getting louder and louder,
Never surrender, we'll never surrender!

Yeahh
Da' bizzle
Look
Same, different day, but they call em urban soldiers
Little kids with big revolvers, reppin bozzo's on their solders
You have no respect for your olders,
Money, girls, range rovers
Violent then you're game is over
Mum'll be crying on da sofa.
And that's the way it is,
I'm not saying that it's right
But the streets are so
Gotta steal or get
Shanked by a knife
Pay tomorrow will be alright
Try and avoid another fight
But if it's up

We'll never surrender
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