

Operation Ivy, Bad Town

they call it a scene I call it disaster
down here the kids grow up faster
scared they're scared to the bone
like a pack of wolves they don't run alone
one on one they won't look you in the eye
but when the pack's together there's a battle cry
I saw it fifteen on one
when the crowd dispersed the kid was done
no (no more)
no (bad town)
no more bad town
yeah down there you gotta have a label
just like a cattle in a stable
knee jerk reaction I call it violence
why speak out when you could be silenced
down there on the dance floor
too much violence I dont want more
down there out on the street
I can see the air I can see the heat