

Roger Miret And The Disasters, It's Alright

I wanna kick some heads in
I wanna running riot
I'm feeling loud and proud
Ready for a fight - LET'S GO!

Street punk from Brooklyn buys himself a box of matches
Straps the 'ol chain, dirty trousers, ripped t-shirt and leather jacket
Billy's on his way, say's he's gonna burn the state

Gonna burn 'em down - it's alright - burn baby burn

An outcast from Queens with an 8 ball in a sock
Gonna fight in boot n'braces, cuffed jeans and a fresh #2 crop
Jimmy's on a rage, someone's gonna have to pay

Gonna set em straight - it's alright - go Jimmy go!

Someone's going down tonight - they're going down!
Gonna get their heads kicked in
Gonna burn em down - gonna burn em down
Gonna shake the government
Can you feel the rush?
Can you hear us shout - let's go!
Gonna show them politicians what we're all about

I wanna kick some heads in - well it's alright!
I wanna running riot - well it's alright!
I'm feeling loud and proud - well it's alright!
I'm ready for a fight - well it's alright!