Skindred, Bruises

All I want to do is make the people rock

But them I heard dem der words

I never trusted you lot

And why don't you go back to Africa

From I heard that sound these a vibe non-stop, right?

Round 1, i'll tie you up in knots

You caught me with a right, is that all you got?

Let's make our way to the parking lot

Coz I know one of us have got to drop

Winners losers mind confuser

Step in the ring and you know get bruises

Winners losers mind confuser

Jump inna de ring and you know you get bruises

Winners losers mind confuser

People should know better

It's not hard or it's not clever

Dem ah walk in a drunkard crew

And dem are look violence

Through intoxication

They want to start a confrontation

But they ain't got the sense or co-ordination

Who you looking at? For pray clowns be storking

All liquored up, pay no mind keep walking

Wrong move there in your face for a fight

To explode with a right upper cut dynamite

He's had enuff he ain't getting up

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