

Skrewdriver, Skinhead

Pulling on the boots and tightening up the laces?
Shaving their heads and strapping on the braces
There you are a skinhead, looking for a fight
Skinhead, skinhead, running through the night

Skinhead, skinhead, running through the night
Making lots of trouble, starting lots of fights
Skinhead, skinhead, getting really pissed
Skinhead, skinhead, tatted on my wrist!

waiting in the lane way, waiting for the scum
Smash their yellow faces, kick their fucking bums
When they plee for mercy, we will show them none
Skinhead, skinhead, 'til the job is done

Skinhead, skinhead, putting on the boots
Looking for a streetfight, looking for a route
Skinhead, skinhead, running through the fights
Skinhead, skinhead, stompin' on your face!

When the coppers see us, at first they pull the gun
But when they see us come towards, then they start to run
When we wear our badges it make us feel proud
Skinhead, skinhead, shout it out loud!

Skinhead, skinhead, skinhead, skinhead...