

Snitcho And The Dinosaurs, Crackdown

So tell me what you gonna do,
What you gonna do when they come for you,
Kick down the door when your in bed,
Smash your skull put a bullet in your head,
Beat you up, search you down,
Shout abuse stick your face on the ground,
All this shit in the name of the law,
Fuck the pigs its just a class war,
Rich and poor, young and old,
Why do we all have to be told,
Do this do that, why we sold,
The rights we had to the leaders of the world,
Guns go pop, bang bang bang
Going off just when we sang,
Songs of protest, out on the street,
Killing coppers on the beat.

And you cant take it anymore
And he has you on the floor
Don't stand for it no more.

Corrupt police
Patrolling the streets
Corrupt police
Hey hey hey hey

Corrupt police
Patrolling the streets
Corrupt police
Hey hey hey hey

Messing with you just cos your punk,
Read your rights, its all junk,
'Ello 'ello 'ello what we got here?
Ounce of hash and a couple of beers,
We'll take that, goodbye and good day,
If you dont mind we'll be on our way,
Who the fuck do they think they are?
As they drive me off in their flashing car,
Cocky bastards, jumped up pricks,
When I see 'em, makes me sick,
Corrupt, bitter the men in black,
Tie you up throw you in the sack,
Just for saying what you feel,
But you know, heres the deal,
Oppress, control, torture, kill,
A little bit more than the good old bill.

And you can't take it anymore
And he has you on the floor
Don't stand for it no more.

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