

The Business, Oi The Poet

Street punk where you belong
They say their right you know their wrong
Bored on the street there's nothing to do
everyday your taken for a fool
Reject you don't fit in
they beat you down, but you never give in
Never had a proper wage
No future, no job always told your a lazy slob
I may have nothing but I shine twice as bright as you
I know what's wrong and whats right
So stick your city Job and suburban wife
Looking at you I love my life...