

# The Crips, I'm Alright, Me

All the meek you should rejoice  
Now you've found your voice  
If you can't beat them don't join them  
Just post rumours on forums  
And I heard that it's curtains  
But I could not be certain  
What's that? We're history?  
Oh really, that's funny

And now, you think you're right  
With your reluctance to accept us  
But I know that will change  
When it's cool to be an outsider

I've got problems with chancers  
Like groupies with cameras  
You come out like leeches  
To bleed us, oh Jesus  
Oh yeah, and one more thing  
Your tone is annoying  
The city's got problems  
Oh you do? Well come on

And now, you think you're right  
With your reluctance to accept us  
But I know that will change  
When it's cool to be an outsider

And I get off my face  
'cos I was always uncertain  
But tonight, all that will change  
I'll be a new person

Take drugs, don't eat, have contempt for those you meet  
Take drugs, don't eat, have contempt for those you meet  
Take drugs, don't sleep, have contempt for those you meet  
Take drugs, don't sleep, have contempt for those you meet