

The Offspring, Keep 'em Seperated

Like the latest fashion
Like a spreading disease
The kid`s are strapin` on their way to the classroom
Getting weapons with the greatest of ease
The gangs stake their own campus locale
And if they catch you slippin` then it`s all over pal
If one guy`s colors and the others don`t mix
They`re gonna bash it up
Hey -man you talkin`back to me?
Take him out
You gotta keep `em seperated
Hey-man you disrespecting me?
Take him out
You gotta keep `em seperated
Hey they don`t pay no mind
If you`re under 18 you won`t be doing any time
Hey come out and play
By the time you hear the siren
It`s already too late
One goes to the morgue and the other to jail
One guy`s wasted and the other`s a waste
It goes down the same as the thousands before
No one`s getting smarter
No one`s learning to score
Your never ending spree of death and violence and hate
Is gonna tie your own rope