Vice Squad, Don't Let The Bastards Grind You D

Part time, small time
Biggest con of all time
All the poseurs and the flakes

Small time, part time
Making it no show time
All the wankers and the fakes

Don't let the bastards grind you down
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Can't play, won't play
Got a problem they say
But the problem's self - induced

Won't play, can't
Woke up with the 'flu today
Coming down from drug abuse

He's thinking about it
And he's talking about it
If you wanna get anything done right
You've got to do it for yourself

Hang out, bail out
Tell us what it's all about
All the passengers and straights

Spat on, spat out
Tried so hard but got nought
And it seams I've lost my faith

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