

Mob Rule

The Blue Van

We're gonna clear you out at the break of dawn, we're
gone make you scream and shout
My mind's made up and we're gonna stop this awful sound
There's a price on your head you better leave the
state, your state of mind
We'll regulate and we're gonna make the new classic
times

You gonna need a face to lead the race, gonna lead them
to the lights
And we ain't small, you've grown too tall on your
simple, sleazy lies
We know no fear 'cause we've seen it clear in the back
of our minds
We've grown leather skin and we're gonna win, just you
wait and see

I hope these words liberates
Their strong, that's true, you've got to read between
the lines

You got to wear your youth, you got a choice to choose
your enemy
'Cause no hypocrite is gonna get a grip off our lives
Mob-rule
You got use your tongue, it's for everyone, it's all
you need

I've got my cause and baby you got yours
And we all want the same
We'll make the rules and we'll play it cool
In one final game

We know no fear 'cause we've seen it clear in the back
of our minds

I hope these words liberates
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the lines

You got to wear your youth, you got a choice to choose
your enemy
'Cause no hypocrite is gone get a grip off our lives
Mob-rule
You got use your tongue, it's for everyone, it's all
you need
You know you're going down