

Hooligans

Big Mountain

Don't you judge, don't you judge my short temper
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I got the urge to show you the way I feel
Time to vandalize to show my pain's for real
Oh, and pushed to the rot of this land
Forced to call myself American
I got no shame in playing this meaningless hooligan game
Don't you judge, oh no, no, no, don't you judge my short temper
The scars that I carry across my heart
The pain I must remember, gave up the race to the top
And all the pleasures they offer, lost all my vision
Where has the fire gone
Lost in the mug of oppression
Having nothing to show for my work
Leaves me in no right direction
So I call on quick release
To answer the doubt in my past
All's I know, is that I've calmed down the pressure at last
Don't you judge, don't you judge my short temper
The scars that I carry across my heart
The pain I must remember
Don't you judge, don't you judge my short temper
The scars that I carry across my heart
The pain I must remember, gave up the race to the top
And all the pleasures they offer, lost all my vision
I know that it's hard for you to understand my plight
You can't even come to reality, that your a parasite
And you think you can wipe out your guiltiness
By writing a charity check, oh think twice
That won't begin to pay your debt, oh
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