Joe Hawkins

Booze & Glory

See him walking down the street Doctor martens on his feet Levi jeans, Ben Sherman shirt Fuck with him and you'll get hurt

He's a skinhead and he don't care
Marten boots and short cropped hair
He's a skinhead and he don't care about you

Walking down on the Brighton pier Long haired hippies filled with fear Crunch of bone as boots go in Joe's so proud to be a skin

Prison couldn't change his ways Skinhead's back he's here to stay So if you think you've got the suss Be a skinhead be like us

He's the king, king of the skins What's his name? Joe Hawkins