I am a foreigner and I'm walking through new streets
But before I want to I see the same deeds
Inherited by few a power machine
That crushes you and strangles you
Right in your sleep

But be it me, or it's you, the leisure class I think we all know:
That be it punk, hip-hop, be it a reggae sound It is all connected through
The gypsy part of town...
Let's go!

It's the underdog world strike! It's the underdog world strike!

And let your Girl Scouts lip-synch about the freedom
Just the way you like them,
but soon enough you'll see them
Soon enough they all turn around
And soon enough you'll see them
in a different part of town

But be it me, or it's you, the leisure class I think we all know:
That be it punk, hip-hop, be it a reggae sound It is all connected through
The gypsy part of town...

Let's go!
It's the underdog world strike!