Run For Your Life

Jack Peñate

On city streets you need to Be careful who you speak to Or look at or touch As that's enough To get you in too deep

Oh what a laugh to hurt one Humiliate and merc one A country in need Where bloods don't bleed What are you going to do?

Victorian, Georgian, Roman or Norman Before the Gregorian, violence breeds Don't matter what era, there's always a fear there Hop's to make beer there, that's all you need

It's bait to be fateful but nasty and hateful People aren't grateful, they sow the seed Into their offspring, most likely costing Kids to be fostering idea's that lead to

Fighting, biting Run for your lives Shanking, skanking Run for you lives Hitting, Spitting Run for your lives

It'll never change It'll never change It'll never change It'll never change It'll never change

Run for your lives Run for your lives

Get your head down when hoods up Don't you look sharp or fix up If weapons are words then don't be heard Silence equals peace

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