(Hey!)

A fist full of teeth and blood on his hands Walking back and forth as slow as he can Lurking on the street, pocket of contraband Watch out, play smart, too late, it's time to die

'Cause when you're high you can fly Too close to the sun

(Hey!) Bang goes badman six feet underground Here comes another

I heard the news on the radio
(Hey!) Bang goes badman six feet underground Here comes another

The world ain't yours mate, just let it go
(Hey!) But all is fair in drugs and war

Back on the bus seat, foot hit by a can
It rolls back and forth till he has to stand
A ten minute walk, it don't go to plan
Muggers on his left, no time left to scram

Bang goes badman six feet underground
Here comes another
I heard the news on the radio
(Hey!) Bang goes badman six feet underground
Here comes another
The world ain't yours mate, just let it go
(Hey!) But all is fair in drugs and war

If you live this way There's a price you must pay Every man has his day With dirty money comes pain

(Hey!)

(Hey!) Bang goes badman
Here comes another
I heard the news on the radio
(Hey!) Bang goes badman six feet underground
Here comes another
The world ain't yours mate, just let it go
(Hey!) But all is fair in drugs and war
(Hey!) All is fair in drugs and war