

# Ram Raid

RAT BOY

(The criminals who burgled Dixons got away with over 20,000 pounds worth of video recorders

They call themselves 'The Squad'

In some cases, surveillance cameras captured the ram-raiders in action

Even so, none of this gang has been traced by police)

Cash in a shoe box

Never put it back

Sitting on my sack

Chewing through a snack

Beneath the ceiling cracks

Sod's law

Put the movie on pause

Think there's someone at the door

Hide that money in the drawer

Four war lords in a

More door Ford said they

Clutching swords, settling scores

Before the stores put up the closed boards

Landlord coulda fixed up the frame

But he ain't to blame

For the night that came

When the shit hit just like a train

Ram-raid, well they're coming through my door like ram-raid, it's a ram-raid, yeah

Ram, uh, well they're coming through my door like ram-raid, like a ram-raid, it's a ram-raid

Ram-raid, well they're coming through my door like ram-raid, it's a ram-raid, yeah

Ram, uh, well they're coming through my door like ram-raid, like a ram-raid, it's a ram-raid

Burst through the hinges

Like ninjas, that's when my stomach dropped

I ain't the one to win fights

In fact I've lost a lot

Is this a case of wrong identity?

'Cause I can't see

Why this mob be stealing all my shit

That TV cost a lot

I say "You've got the wrong guy, I don't lie

And if you're asking my missus she'll tell you who am I"

The man says "Why try?

You're Jeff, right?

And yeah we've come for your debt

You've got no alibi"

Ram-raid, well they're coming through my door like ram-raid, it's a ram-raid, yeah

Ram, uh, well they're coming through my door like ram-raid, like a ram-raid, it's a ram-raid

Ram-raid, well they're coming through my door like ram-raid, it's a ram-raid, yeah

Ram, uh, well they're coming through my door like ram-raid, like a ram-raid, it's a ram-raid (Woah, woah, woah)

I say... "Jeffrey? You know that ain't me?  
He lives 3 doors down by the bungalow see  
Look, grab my ID please  
Just by my keys  
In the wallet over there  
Next to the BT Hub  
Man, I hate that fucking mug  
He's a thieving cunt  
Using money that ain't his  
To buy all kinds of drugs"  
So they all turn to each other  
"Sir, we must apologise  
As we bid you goodbye"

Ram-raid, well they're coming through my door like ram-raid, it's a ram-raid, yeah  
Ram, uh, well they're coming through my door like ram-raid, like a ram-raid, it's a ram-raid  
Ram-raid, well they're coming through my door like ram-raid, it's a ram-raid, yeah  
Ram, uh, well they're coming through my door like ram-raid, like a ram-raid, it's a ram-raid

There's a ram-raid coming through my door  
There's a ram-raid, don't even know what for  
Ram-raid coming through my door  
There's a ram-raid, don't even know what for