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

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