

## Riot

### Reverend and the Makers

Nobody round here's gettin bang to rights  
All the bins and the busstop set alight  
Coppers stay away like kyrptonite  
Is in the air tonight  
And so their outta sight  
Bitches round here don't bark they bite  
If the fellas don't get too fucked□ they fight  
government view it as a nasty blight  
On an otherwise perfect horizon

N it means no matter if their right or left  
If it's a no go freak show zone o death  
But if their making money then fuck the rest  
Are you bereft o love or are ya death  
I've been tryna get it off my chest  
Cos the situ makes you get depressed  
And ya can lay your eggs ima feathered nest  
But ya must address the fact that it's□ a mess

government claiming trust in us  
While the people say don't fuck with us  
Many men will end□ up shottin stuff  
Because a needs a must when the times are tough  
Many more men that'd love to snuff  
Live from a rival just because  
Will anybody say when enoughts enough  
And who can ya trust if it's dust to dust