

Crocket

The Chisel

Our boy Crocket, hard as nails he's the king of Dowbeck Road
He'll take an Eswing hammer and he will crack it on ya nose
He once took five lads with no gonads, Friday night whilst in the pub

The fuckers didn't do shit, he's waiting for it

Hunted, out of luck, what you gonna do?
You better look behind your back when Crocket comes for you

When Crocket comes for you

Now our boy Crocket likes to hunt and he's got you in his sights

If you're gonna take your shot then you better get it right
Now you might think you've got a chance and I have to question why

'Cos I heard you like to throw a punch but do you want to die?

Hunted, out of luck, what you gonna do?
You better look behind your back when Crocket comes for you

When Crocket comes for you

When Crocket comes for you

Come for you... when Crocket comes for you