

Rat Running Scared

The Chisel

Where were you when the boys came through
We were here beat them black and blue
Didn't need no reason, didn't need no rhyme
They were in the right place, at the right time

Betrayed

Fooled me once not a second time
Trouble comes, out of sight out of mind
Dickhead, cunt, no friend of mine
You'll be in the wrong place at the wrong time

Had enough of rats like you so this is how it'll be
When the boys get a look in, then we'll put the boot in
Spare you no pity

Just another fucking rat running scared...