

# The Equaliser

The Clash

No! Gangboss no!  
We don't want the whip!

As you get weaker - it will get harder  
So don't be like him  
Keep your bones of effort and strength  
Don't sell them to him

We don't want no gangboss  
We want to equalize  
To my fathers fathers fathers father  
Work was no joy  
When his son had grown of age  
You got to work now boy  
Never ceasing for many years  
Want to follow that boy?

Till half and half is equalized  
Put down the tools  
See the car see the house  
See the fabulous jewels  
See the world you have built it with shoulders of iron  
See the world but it is not yours say the stealers of Zion

Geneva  
Wall Street  
Who makes them so fat?  
Well well me an' you better think about that  
In overdrive whooo

Till humanize is equalize  
Put down the tools  
Every face on every side  
Throw down the tools  
Stay at home  
Don't check with Rome paint strike on the door  
It's one to one the fight is on so don't go to war

We don't need no gangboss  
We have to equalize