Big D And The Kids Table "Snakebite"

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And we're all just tearing up the night, The rude boys are feeling alright Damaged, destroyed, snakebite pints, And the rude girls are spitting up a fight

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You better run boy, they come for you It's all or nothing, and you thought you knew But we won't let them find you No, we won't let them take you

All the risk, die for will We're here to stay, if they push, we'll kill No one will let us build it Not one will let us build it

Take the wheel kid You know the score If you want it now, then youth uproar They try and try to keep us No one will let them keep us

You see the Nation, you feel that chill We want it back, Battle of upper class hill They'll try and fight to hold it But we are meant to take it And you'll know when we come for you

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And we're all just tearing up the night, The rude boys are feeling alright Damaged, destroyed, snakebite pints, And the rude girls are spitting up a fight Fire spreads, city shrills
The streets a battle, revolution fulfilled
No one will let us own it,
Not one will let us own it

Gag the men who scream for war Chain them down, Sheath the sword I always knew we'd take it [x4] I always knew we'd take it down!

We're gonna come for you And you know when we'll come for you And you know when we'll come for you We're gonna come for you

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