

The A.C.A.B. "Streets Of Uptown"

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Drank in a pub on a saturday night
Me and the boys were feelin' alright
Then we walked the streets feelin' loads of pride
Proud with our roots and our way of lives...

Stood some geezers tried to steal the night
Stared at us, tried to pick a fight
Me and the boys were waiting for the start
As we prepared for an aggro, oh! what a night....

That's the story of how our lives go
We have been treated like a bunch of snucked up fools
Scorned by many, understood by few
There's not much things left for us to do
Don't wanna go back to dark days of mine
Where i've gone too far, i could've killed someone
But i don't wanna sit down behaving like a cunt
While watching my mates doing the best they can

In the streets of uptown
Streets of uptown
It is our ups and our downs.....
And it goes around and around....

In the streets of uptown
Streets of uptown
It is our laugh and our tears
And it will last for years.....

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