

## **Gbh**

# **"Crush 'em"**

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Send in the goon squad  
It's getting out of hand  
They're marching all over  
Our Promised land  
They've got dogs on bits of rope  
And bits of rope for hair  
I've seen them on the corner  
Drinking flat cider

They're raved out right on fortunate sons  
a hooligan element spoils it for the genius ones  
You've gotta Crush Em, Crush Em, Crush Em like ants,  
You've gotta crush em like ants

So wheres your home now  
And wheres your pride  
You've liberated nothing  
But we're still on your side  
David meets goliath  
For another round  
Black flags are flying  
Theres bodies on the ground

They're raved out right on fortunate sons  
a hooligan element spoils it for the genius ones  
You've gotta Crush Em, Crush Em, Crush Em like ants,

You've gotta crush em like ants

Drinking from the poison pool  
Divide and conquer divide and rule  
The acid rain it may be stinging  
But i dont hear no fat lady singing  
Sitting in the road now  
You're swinging from the trees  
Harassing bastards hunting foxes  
Saving birds and bees  
If your life is boring  
Give it a second chance  
Work is a four letter word  
So give it up and dance

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