

## Crass "Rival Tribal Rebel Revel"

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Cor blimey

Cor blimey guvnor I'm the big'un  
Cop an eyeful of this muscular arm  
Dealing out pain is my kind of fun  
Get my drift? I mean real harm  
I like the sound of cracking bones  
At the sight of blood I thrill  
I like to listen to the agonised moans  
As I go in for the kill

Tribal wars are raging  
There's a battlefield in the street  
There's games to play and hell to pay  
When the rival tribal rebels meet

I'd rip anybody limb from limb, you see  
Chivvy 'em and shivvy 'em through  
I'll simply DO any bastard who ain't like me  
There's no telling what, why and who  
I ain't got a purpose and I don't give a fuck  
I never asked for this life  
If you're looking for reasons you're out of luck  
I'll show you the point with my knife

Tribal wars are raging  
No one's safe out on their own  
The gangs are about and they scream and shout  
So you'd better not be caught alone

I do it cos there ain't nothing else to do  
There ain't nowhere'll let me in  
I love to hate, to hurt, to screw  
So I've destroyed every place where I've been  
I smashed up the local so I can't get a beer  
At the dancehall I chivvied up this bloke  
Left him with a smile cut from ear to ear  
But the bleeder never got the joke  
Once had a bird but I put her up the spout  
So I told her where she could get off  
She cried a bit, said I was a lout  
But if you're a man you've got to be tough

I used to go down the cafe for tea  
But I put me boot through the door  
So now it ain't open for the likes of me  
And I'm back on the streets like before

Tribal wars are raging  
Our heroes are standing tall  
But the truth of the matter  
If you cut out the patter  
Is that pride comes before a fall

They can stand on their corner  
With their violence and their hate  
Stand there and fester  
Till they've left it too late  
To realise it's themselves that they've put there on the  
spot  
Cos they've wasted the one and only life that they've  
got

Tribal wars are raging  
Everyone's just acting out bad parts  
Hey there, big man, take a look at yourself  
It's in the mirror that the real war starts

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