

## Crass "Rival Tribal Rebel Revels"

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Cor blimey guvnor I'm the big 'un, cop an eyeful of this  
muscular arm  
Being tough 'n' rough is my kind of fun but, of course I  
never do no harm  
Ain't my fault I like cracking bones, gives me a funny  
kind of thrill  
I can't help smiling at the pathetic moans, when I go in  
for the kill  
Tribal wars are raging, it's a battlefield on the street  
There's games to play and hell to pay when the rival  
tribal rebels meet  
Why can't people just leave me be? Can't help doing  
what I do  
I'll do anybody who ain't like me so forget your what,  
why or who  
I ain't got no 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 did it cos there ain't nothing else to do  
Nowhere'll let me in  
It ain't my fault I want to hurt and screw  
So I've destroyed every place where I've been  
I had trouble at the local so they won't serve me there  
I just had to chivvy up this bloke  
Left him with a smile cut from ear to ear  
But the bleeder never got the joke  
Used to have a bird but I put her up the spout  
Had to tell her where to get off  
Well you can't blame me if I want to get about  
If you're a man you've gotta be tough  
I used to go down the cafe for tea  
But my boot got attacked by the door  
So now it ain't open for the likes of me  
And we're 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 always comes before the fall  
They can stand on the corner with their violence and

their hate  
Stand there and fester 'til they've left it too late  
To realise it's themselves they've put their on the spot  
Cos they've wasted the one and only life that they've  
got  
Tribal wars are raging, everyone's acting out bad parts  
Oi, hey big man, take a look at yourself  
It's in the mirror that the real war starts

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