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The 4-Skins "Chaos"

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Do you remember in 1969? Seeing all the skinheads standing in a line Foaming at the mouth, Waiting for a fight High boots, cropped hair, what a fuckin sight

Come back of the skinhead come back of the boot People that we don't beat up We're gonna fucking shoot We are the new breed, we will have our say we are the new breed, we ain't gonna die

Trouble east London Trouble in the street On the street corners Where the gang still meets Talking about the weekend What they're gonna do? If you aint careful They are gonna do you!

Come back of the skinhead come back of the boot People that we don't beat up We're gonna fucking shoot We are the new breed, we will have our say we are the new breed, we ain't gonna die

Chaos in the city Civil war now Skinheads taking over Like skinheads know how Skinhead with his boots on Nobodys fool Skinheads taking over Chaos is the rule! Chaos, chaos, chaos - dont give a toss Chaos, chaos, chaos - dont give a toss!

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Chaos, chaos, chaos - dont give a toss Chaos, chaos, chaos - dont give a toss!

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