

## Rancid "Coppers"

Visit "[Coppers](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Yeah we're on/rhymes ? imagine that  
All punk rock must move inside, all ? must move inside.  
Come out to Brooklyn Town and Coyote Studios ?

*[repeat 2x]*

London you're gonna find them  
New York, L.A., back to Kingston  
All I see is youth fighting  
All I see is youth fighting

Well, in sympathy, there's some  
Integrity, but in  
Humility I've come to find a whole lot more

I'm not one to judge, nor I  
Carry a grudge, but I  
Refuse to budge my determinating vow

London you're gonna find them (London town)  
New York, L.A., back to Kingston (waterhouse)  
All I see is youth fighting (youth them all they fight)  
All I see is youth fighting (youth them all they fight)

London you're gonna find them (Brixton)  
New York, L.A., back to Kingston (Kingston, JA)  
All I see is youth fighting (youth them all they fight)  
All I see is youth fighting (youth them all they fight)

Come I said put down your ratchet now  
Rudeboy set down your gun  
L.A., Kingston, New York and London  
Move, nobody fight, form together as one  
This gun pressure soon be over and done

? the road controlled by Satan  
Fight back from that with love vibration  
Pull out, division, racism, and schism  
We gonna make 'em flee, run

Easy, you know it ain't easy  
Got to make a decision  
Got to learn to say no, no, no...

I burn from inside all the walls  
A dead man can't hear all the calls  
Who lives like a sheep in the city concrete  
Never runs deep and dies from the heat

Coppers and hoods, dead man's stood  
It ain't no good when you're misunderstood  
When you're rotting in jail, wish you would be

Out on the street like Robin Hood

All those who fall, those who try  
Let them go, oh victimize  
You see you ain't gonna take their power, demise  
Not in your lifetime see more hypnotized, come again

London you're gonna find them (London town)  
New York, L.A., back to Kingston (waterhouse)  
All I see is youth fighting (youth them all they fight)  
All I see is youth fighting (youth them all they fight)

London you're gonna find them (Brixton)  
New York, L.A., back to Kingston (Kingston, JA)  
All I see is youth fighting (youth them all they fight)  
All I see is youth fighting (youth them all they fight)

Come I said put down your ratchet now  
Rudeboy set down your gun  
L.A., Kingston, New York and London  
Move, nobody fight, form together as one  
This gun pressure soon be over and done

? the road controlled by Satan  
Fight back from that with love vibration  
Pull out, division, racism, and schism  
We gonna make 'em flee, run

Easy, you know it ain't easy  
Got to make a decision  
Got to learn to say no, no, no

I burn from inside all the walls  
A dead man can't hear all the calls  
Who lives like a sheep in the city concrete  
Never runs deep and dies from the heat

Heat... heat... heat...heat...

*[repeat 4x.]*

London you're gonna find them (London Town)

New York, L.A., back to Kingston (Kingston, JA)  
All I see is youth fighting (youth them all they fight)  
All I see is youth fighting (youth them all they fight)

All I see is you/youth fighting  
All I see is you/youth fighting  
All I see is you/youth fighting...

Visit [Rancid](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.