

## State Radio

### "Olli Olli"

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Big Olli Mack came out swinging  
Looking for a soul to fry  
When the dust settled up I said no sir no not I

Well it had been four years since he'd been put inside  
He gonna' make all the men pay  
And all the women cry

Olli Olli all come free  
Olli Olli all come so guilty  
Olli Olli state your claim  
Olli Olli state your name your name

Olli Olli all come free  
Olli Olli don't get me  
Olli Olli whatcha gonna do

Cross your heart and hope to die  
Hope to God saint Jesus lies  
When the constable calls your name

He slapped him with a rifle  
And threw him on the stage  
Fired a shot for every month he'd been put away

Bookmaker (Bookmaker)  
What do you see here  
It's hatred that keeps them coming second only to fear

In the wee hours of the night the bonfire still rage  
Keep on keeping on and a martyr you will make

No talk of the cross  
Just drugs and bombs and gasoline  
Gunning each other down both loyal to the queen

Olli Olli all come free  
Olli Olli don't get me  
Olli Olli whatcha gonna do

Cross your heart and hope to die

Hope to God saint Jesus lies  
When the constable calls your name

Olli Olli all come free  
Olli Olli all come so guilty  
Olli Olli state your claim  
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Good Friday don't seem no good no more  
We don't expect peace from no gun running whore  
Well Bookmaker tell us what you know  
The tensions running high  
This town is gonna blow oh

Olli Olli  
Olli Olli  
Olli Olli  
Olli Olli Olli Olli...

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