

The Dictators

"Rally-O"

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Saddle up rally boy he ain't got a home
His friends out on the street the only family that he's
known
Society don't want him and that's fine with Rally-O
'cause he don't want society he says they gotta go
So rally and his family roam the streets of T-O
With squeegees in their fists they look to make a little
dough
If you don't got a loony then I said you're good to go
'cause even though he's hungry he'll still wash your
window

Rally-O
He don't want you place to go
Rally-O
Says you don't know

Now they're telling rally and his family to go
They say you filthy kids aren't welcome on the streets
no more
Who are you to tell us eh? And whaddaya know?
The meaning of these streets and the debt that we owe
This city took us in when no one'd give us a home
Nobody give us a chance now we're tryin' on our own
You turn around and say we got nothin' to show
I say we've found a home in the streets of Toronto

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