

Don Diablo & Example, Hooligans

Where's all the hooligans
Their nasty music fans
Let's see you break some bits and make this pit of hooligans. [x2]

Whoo hoo oo o o oo

I don't know if you understood
When it rains down, then drop the hoods
End of the night, its quite likely
Brand new Nikes fucked for good
Lose your Rolex, rip your tshirt,
Bounce up til both ur knees hurt
Jump up with your hands apart
You're all goin home in an ambulance

Where's all the Hooligans?
The nasty music fans
Lets see ya break some bits and
Make this pit a Zoo again
Where's all the Hooligans?
The nasty music fans
Lets see ya break some bits and
Make this pit a Zoo again

We came, we saw, we killed the crowd
We came, we saw, we killed the crowd
We came, we saw, we killed the crowd
We came, we saw, we killed the crowd

A Field full of ravers with their ribs broken
Bounce up til their shins open
Bones poking through,
All beat up but a token few
Was hoping you would come to riot
Bring storms for you to ride it
If you aint hurt and covered in dirt
You didn't turn up, shudda gone to work

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[Repeat x2]