Zbeer, Hooligan

Sometimes somebody tells that I have a rotten face That I have stupid ideas in my head Every day I leave my home, danger streets is our choice And I start a total madness with the boys Hooligan, Hooligan will never die Hooligan, Hooligan a way of life REAL HOOLIGAN ugly, strong and all right I'm often very bad and some people feel a fear They escape and I usually feel very well You know that I'm nutty boy and drink much every day And will be a hooligan till the grave Hooligan, Hooligan will never die Hooligan, Hooligan a way of life REAL HOOLIGAN ugly, strong and all right If you feel the hate in your hear If you're strong, if you're proud You can join us now or never We can fight together Hooligan always drinks, always plays Hooligan it's my life Hooligan it's my choice it's my way Hooligan never die