

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