

Band / Artist : [The Decline](#) **Added :** Monday, March 31st

Title : Rip Off

Lyrics :

Donâ€™t try to count your chickens when you live on poultry farms, donâ€™t put trust in strangers. Generous folk that mean you no harm. This oneâ€™s for the little guy, the kid who lost his lunch money. The worker made redundant, in the crisis that split up his family.

You donâ€™t care just who you burn (Youâ€™re tearing everybody down) You wonâ€™t listen to them scream! (You rip their life out at the seams) Youâ€™re hurting people to get money (For your success, itâ€™s their distress) You rip them off. You kill their dreams.

You say itâ€™s just your lifestyle, to "live with no regrets" Thatâ€™s such a worthless catch-phrase, because everybody: Knows Youâ€™re Next!!! Finderâ€™s keepers, loserâ€™s weepers? Youâ€™re using stolen credit cards. You fuck their life beyond repair, Canâ€™t pay the rent, Theyâ€™re behind bars.

You donâ€™t care just who you rape (Youâ€™re tearing everybody down) Their finances go down the drain! (You rip their life out at the seams) Youâ€™re hurting people to get money (For your success, itâ€™s their distress) You rip them off. You kill their dreams.

You rip them off. You kill their dreams.