

## Two Pints Of Lager And A Packet Of Crisps "Biccy Wiccy"

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Johnny:

Girl, shake

You got what it takes

You, girl, just won't stop me from bein' your date

And I know that you are the one

You make the sun shine like a Wagon Wheel

You make me feel like the last Tunnock's in the tin

To be eaten with a cup of tea in ma kitchen, yeah

Janet:

I've always wanted someone just like you

Johnny:

You're my biccy wiccy

Janet:

You throw up on women, that's true

Johnny:

Show me a tricky, tricky

Janet:

But out tonight in the club

Johnny:

Let's get sticky, sticky

Janet:

It was me that you covered in flub

Jonny:

In flub, yeah

Janet:

It wasn't Donna or Louise

Johnny:

Me can't breathe

Janet:

You chose me to empty your goods upon

Johnny:  
I wanna empty all my other stuff too

Janet:  
And that must mean I'm special; I'm the one

Johnny:  
Doesn't matter  
Well, it's gonna stick like glue

Janet:  
That we were oh-so-close  
You spewed up on my clothes  
It wasn't Donna or Louise

Johnny:  
Who wants Donna or Louise now?

Johnny:  
'Cause you are my girl; you're my biscuit  
I'll say it again in case ya missed it  
I'm gonna dunk you just like a biscuit  
And I'm wantin' a change; I'm gonna risk it

You are my girl; you are my biscuit  
I'm gonna say it again 'case ya missed it  
I'm gonna dunk you just like a biscuit  
Yeah, I'm wantin' a change, I'm gonna risk it

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