The Babys "Pentonville"

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It's rough
It's wicked and rough
It's hard
Pentonville rough
It's tough
It's wicked and rough
It's hard
Pentonville rough

Now in Pentonville there's all type of nation Russian, Columbian and Jamaican Latvian, Croatian and a Polishman Indian, Chinaman down from Vietnam And from the Carribbean an Jamaican Poorly paid people formed the Irish gang And the Scottish and the Englishman

They're rough
Pentonville tough
It's hard
Wicked and rough
Yeah rough
Pentonville tough
It's hard
Wicked and rough now

Everyday, it's the same
People can't get better
No they can't get tamed
And black up the heads of the sick and the lame
Some men jump out of their brains
Cause they can't take the pressure
Or the shame or the pain
When they see the life, it go down the drain
In Pentonville it's a different ball game

It's rough
Pentonville tough
It's hard
Wicked and rough
Yeah rough

Pentonville tough It's hard Wicked and rough now

Lying on my lumpy mattress
Lying on my back
Staring up at the ceiling
Counting all the cracks
And what's happening behind me
Look over my shoulder back
Bill Cole got my breakfast pack
He won't give it back
Ooooooooooh

It's rough
Pentonville tough
It's hard
Wicked and rough
Yeah rough
Pentonville tough
It's hard
Wicked and rough now

Everyday, it's the same
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Some men jump out of their brains
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In Pentonville it's a different ball game

So A wing, B wing, C wing and G Wing Come help us sing A wing, B wing, C wing and G Wing Come help us sing

Because it's rough
Pentonville tough
It's hard
Wicked and rough
Yeah tough
Pentonville rough
It's hard
Wicked and rough

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