

Example

"Take What I Want"

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[Verse 1:]

Call me the extrovert pervert dishing the dirt
Always alert for a skinny flirt spinning in her miniskirt -
Dirtily, yes I take what I want bruv certainly
But it's hurtin me
That I might roam home alone when it stones me
I still gotta bury my bone in a poor mans clone of
Let's say Rachel Stevens
Even still that's a huge achievement
You're all in agreement but not your mum
Cause her opinion's stickin' out like sore thumbs
Never outdone she moans as I lower my tone
To the well known zone of misogyny
I have an itch like I wanna grab a bitch
So I take what I want like I'm Roman Abramovich
Any which way but loose in truth
There's never an excuse when you're pullin a moose

[Chorus:]

I'll take (take) what (what) I want (whatever I want)
I'm a bad go getter yeah
I'll take your pride maybe even your virginity
It's your own fault ÆfÂ± love you shouldn't grin at me

[Verse 2:]

She sittin in the shop window grinning back at me
Her mouth don't move so she only shows apathy
Plus, she don't have a bloke who'll wanna batter me
She only needs air, the last one required batteries
Make the purchase, hide her in my jacket,
We'll be at it like a couple of rabbits once the packets
gone
Now it's on, the best thing she don't make a racket
So we can do it even when my Nan's next door
Second best ain't the route to pleasure
Don't accept it if she gets clever
Loses air cause she can't take pressure
Pop her with a needle if she don't measure
I never stress like Mayday, mayday
Buy the other brand when it's Friday payday
Yes mate get me a playmate

Much in the same way as George Best back in his hey day

[Chorus:]

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I'm a bad go getter yeah
I'll take your pride maybe even your virginity
It's your own fault ãfÂ± love you shouldn't grin at me

[Bridge:]

Ok I like real women but they never wanna give it up
Even when they finally do by then I've given up
Wait so long that I don't really give a fuck
A little tip son you might wanna pick it up
See the honey in the street son pick her up
Take her home as the night starts pickin up
Won't need a rubber when your little man's up
Cause she won't have a virus you don't want pickin up

[Verse 3:]

This ain't cheap sex it's something fresher
One off payment for Luscious Luretta
Fellas let's get your shit together
Blow up ladies are getting better
She never tells you it's too late,
Says shes got a headache, starts yawning
Conversations never get boring, she can't speak
Easy to store and dirt cheap
Try telling me that ain't deep

[Chorus:]

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