

Chumbawamba "Mothful"

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Can't hear 'cos your mouth's full of shit
Do something about it
Well I'm really back to basics right beside a bar
Choke the double trouble big one to joker with the card
Good call
What's the crack what's the damage done today
From the commons to the common a banana skin away
Knock it back knock it out
Chuck a nightmare dart
Quiet
Compere on the mic turns turning to the court
Putting beef vol-au-vents across the Union Jack
Bolinger and Bitter says the Colonies are back
Can't hear 'cos your mouth's full of shit
Do something about it
You think you're god's gift
You're a liar
I wouldn't piss on you
If you were on fire
Up yer ransom
Take a tab
With a flash of Zippo light
Catch the hip parade passing to the polaroids right
Check the manic little rebel with a bottle in his hand
A rhyming manifesto and a butty from his mam
Local lad made bad with cowboy charm
Claims he doesn't really mean every srew-'em-all barb
Pass the mic
Karaoke with the yesteryear stars
Time to weep into your beer til the fireworks start
Can't hear 'cos your mouth's full of shit
Do something about it
You think you're god's gift
You're a liar
I wouldn't piss on you
If you were on fire

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