

## **Chumbawamba "Mouthful Of Shit"**

Visit "[Mouthful Of Shit](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Chorus)

Can't hear you 'cause your mouth's full of shit

Can't hear you 'cause your mouth's full of shit

Do something about it

(Repeat chorus)

Well I'm really back to basics right beside a bar

Choke the double trouble big one to the 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

(Repeat chorus)

You think you're god's gift

You're a liar

I wouldn't piss on you if you were on fire

(Repeat)

(Repeat chorus)

Up your ronson

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 screw-'em-all barb

Pass the mic

Karaoke with the yesteryear stars

Time to weep into your beer 'til the fireworks start

(Repeat Chorus)

You think you're god's gift

You're a liar

I wouldn't piss on you if you were on fire

(Repeat)

(Repeat chorus)

