

Surreal "Artois"

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Artois

Look mate I aint the fighting type But IÂ've had nine StellaÂ's so IÂ'm likely to strike So please walk away before it gets too messy And we end up in a cell or a cracked jaw on our settee

Artois why do you have to do that

The second youÂ're consumed IÂ'm a loon and I knew that

Artois how do u get me in that mode

I could have left trouble alone if I was sipping on a krone

Artois why do u have to be the cheapest

And surely that should mean that you should be the weakest

Artois

Artois, Artois, Artois

My plan was to get myself a class tart Instead IÂ'm down A and E due too Artois Haha IÂ've only got myself to blame But its two pound for a Stella and thatÂ's all I had in change

So it only costs a tenna for a night on the StellaÂ's with the fellaÂ's

But it means one of us will get leathered Or nicked, shift passed out in our piss

But fuck it we love it Â"here mate lend us a quid?Â"

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Artois
What the fuck are you looking at?
Come here go on!

Eight pints now IÂ'm ready for a hard spar And I swear IÂ'm getting a funny look of that fella in the carhartt

Oi! Oi! donÂ't make me take this to the car park IÂ'll beat you to a pulp then open you up like a mars bar So think on I only came here for a sing song But my mood shifted now my fifteenth drinks gone So fuck it! LetÂ's ruck it!

COME ON THEN! Â"Oi here mate pass me a bucket Where the fuck am I?Â"

I $didn\hat{A}'t$ mean to get so pissed and feel a need to swing my fists

But I was stelled up I was stelled up I really didnÂ't mean to punch that bouncer in the mouth

But I was stelled up I was stelled up
I never planned this to happen, leaving town in a wagon
But I was stelled up I was stelled up
I never meant to tell that fed id wrap a bottle around his
head

But I was stelled up I was stelled up

Artoi why do you have to do that Because of you lÂ've only got four knuckles left and a bruised back

Artoi why do u have to be the cheapest And surely that should mean that you should be the

Artois why do you have to do that

The second youÂ're consumed IÂ'm a loon and I knew that

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Artois

weakest

Written by L.T.Allen of Surreal

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