

The Streets

"Don't Mug Yourself"

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"Don't Mug Yourself"

A new day another morning after, leaning back on my
chair in a greasy spoon cafeteria
Last night was some beer laryness done our way but
again we're back in the light of day
Chatting shit, sitting at the wall table telling jokes
playing with the salt, lookin' out the
window
Girl brings 2 plates of full English over with plenty of
scrambled eggs and plenty of fried
tomato
Get my phone out, 'bout to give this girl a shout, see if
she had a nice time last night up
town
Ask if she fancies trying it again sometime then Cal
grabs the phone like oi oi oi!

Hold it down boy, your head's getting blurred
I know you cant stop thinking of her
By all means you can vibe with this girl
But just don't mug yourself, that's all don't mug
yourself!

Seriously Mick you fucker
No no no Cos ya know what I mean
Don't mug yourself
I'm fucking, I'm know way really d'ya know what I mean
I can take it or leave it, believe, and then Calvins like oi

You need to hold it down Jack, put your phone back
Quit staring into space and eat your snack, that's that
She'll want you much for not hanging on
Stop me if I'm wrong, stop me if I'm wrong
Why should she be the one who decides whether its off
or on or on or off or on
Now the girls rude, I know she's rude but she's screwed
right through you, you'll be on your
knees soon

Hold it down boy, your head's getting blurred
I know you cant stop thinking of her

By all means you can vibe with this girl
Bust just don't mug yourself, that's all don't mug
yourself!
And I'm like, honestly it's not like that, your acting like
I'm prancing like a sap
Jumping when she claps and that, oi
Do you really think I act wack cos I'm tellin' ya serving
the aces and it's game set and match
Perfectly in control of this goal, I got the lead role,
won't be fooled and I'm older than you're told
Girl sold, high speeds gold, game over game over too
cold

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By all means you can vibe with this girl
But just don't mug yourself, that's all don't mug
yourself!

Hold it down boy, your head's getting blurred!
I know you cant stop thinking of her!
Like girl is she as smelly ala piss!
She must have crab and fuckin' shrimp in her teeth!

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