

The Streets

"London Underground"

Visit "[London Underground](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Some people might like to get a train to work
Or drive in in a Beamer or a Merc,
Some guys like to travel in by bus,
But I can't be bothered with the fuss
Today I gotta take my bike,
Coz once again the Tube's on strike.
The greedy bastards want extra pay
for sitting on their arse all day
even though they earn 30K.
So I'm standing here in the pouring rain,
Where the fuck's my fucking train?

London Underground
London Underground
They're all lazy fucking useless cunts
London Underground
London Underground
They're all greedy cunts; I want to shoot them all with a
rifle.

All they say is "Please mind the doors",
and they learn that on a two day course,
This job could be done by a four year old.
They just leave us freezing in the cold.
What you smell is what you get
Burger King and piss and sweat
You roast to death in the boiling heat,
With tourists treading on your feet
and chewing gum on every seat,
so don't tell me to "Mind the gap"
I want my fucking money back.

London Underground
London Underground
They're all lazy fucking useless cunts
London Underground
London Underground
They're all greedy cunts I want to shoot them all with a
rifle

La La La La

La La La La

The floors are sticky and the seats are damp,
Every platform has a fucking tramp,
But the drivers get the day off when
We're all late for work again,

London Underground

London Underground

Wa-Wa-Wankers, They're all Wankers,

London Underground

London Underground

Take your Oyster card, and shove it up your arsehole.

Visit [The Streets](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.