## **Rubberbandits** "Willie O'dea"

Visit "Willie O'dea" on MotoLyrics.com

Willie O' Dea

Now heres a little story all bout how my life got flipped and turned upside-down.

It was a Saturday and I was walking round town, the sky was black and blue as the rain fell down.

I was bored, there was nothing to do Nay're a beor to gape at, not a bag of glue.

So I sat down, picked up a couple of screws and I flicked them at a car, and looked at my shoes.

They were dirty, It said about 2:30, on my watch and theres lots of spots on my crotch

So I look across the road and what do I see, its willy o dea hes walking over to me.

Man willy o dea what can you do for me Are you gonna give me hash? Are you the minister for gee?

Aw man, I think hes gonna talk to me, well I am pure bored Im think III listen and see.

My name is willy o dea, and youre in my constituency.

Aw mr o dea, man youre embarrassing me, cos youre singing at me in the street When I'm tryin' to kick it like a G.

Fuck off just fuck off and let me be cos Ive never even voted for no-one or nothing you see.

I know your father.

My fathers dead.

I knew your father. And I can change your life.

How?

I need your vote

No tell me how

Give me your vote

Fuck-Off

And I can change your life.

Willy, howre u going to change my life What the fuck do you know about my troubles and my struggles and strife.

I couldnt give a shit if youre the body-of-Christ.

Man I wanna go home, my socks are soggy and moist.

Hold on a minute, I can get you new socks, give me the money and III get you new jocks.

Poor ol willy, willy o me, if they put me in the dock, ILL never be free.

What do you mean willy, what have you done?

Are you in trouble Tell me Willy, whats wrong?

My name is Willy O'Dea Theyre hanging me for perjury.

Willy, man, what can I do? Thats a terrible fate thats been happening to you.

Is there any hope? should I consult the pope? Maybe he can keep you from the hang-mans rope.

Man I havent got a job I havent got a bob Im merely drawing the dole and pulling my knob.

If only you can set me free, so buy this lump of hash off me.

Its Decent hash Its Decent hash I swear on my tash Its Decent hash

Its Decent hash Its Decent hash I swear on my tash Its Decent hash

Mr ODea, Id love some hash but Im flat broke too, Ive

got no cash.

Ive got superglue and a bollock rash And dont be flaunting your fancy knacker tash

Get outa my face with your snaky eyes. Youre pants is in flames with all of your lies.

Youre wasting your time selling smelly sock

To a man who cant afford to take a piss in a pot.

Ill give you free hash if you do me a favour.

What really yeah? Yeah

Allright so go-on, what do you want me to do?

Go up to Dublin and throw eggs at the Dail.

Its all their fault, they caused the recession as well.

Wait so, allright, if I go up to Dublin and throw eggs at Dail Eireann, youll give me free hash?

I promise

Really, allright so

Stall-the-ball, pope-john-paul, lets all go and egg the dail.

Stall-the-ball, pope-john-paul, lets all go and egg the dail.

Visit <u>Rubberbandits</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.