

## Real McCoy

### "Oot & Aboot"

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Sometimes being inside just gives me the creeps  
So i jump in my boots & get right oot on the streets  
With the weirdos & the bars & the noise of the city  
Kickin' oot the jams with the licks of the skinny  
Getting up & oot to where they don't make cents  
Where they ceilidh & the fling  
With their kilts on & everything  
They sweat & it condenses on the stone cold walls  
Runnin' all down the make a swamp on the floor

[Chorus:]

That what ye git when you get oot  
Getting your ass off of the couch  
Take a look it leaves no doubt  
No good to sit&pout;  
So go on get oot&aboot;

Although they can try they just can't keep me in  
Down there in hades with the vice and the sin  
Practise wreckless abandon in the room starts to spin  
You know it won't be long before they  
Throw us all outta here

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