

## Real McCoy

### "Scottish And Proud"

Visit "[Scottish And Proud](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Well gather round people  
And I'll tell ye a story,  
A story so auld  
Frae a time long gone by.  
It comes frae the highlands  
Where the wind blows the heather.  
To think of it now,  
Brings a traie te me eye...

Well the romans invaded  
What's now called Great Britian.  
But the Scots were so thugh,  
They could not take all.  
But they captured the English  
And used them as slaves,  
To toil day and night  
To build Hadrian's Wall...

[Chorus]  
With tartans a sailin'  
Pipers a whailin'  
Laddies and lassies  
Appart frae the crowd.  
When the fightin' is done,  
The battle is won,  
There we'll be standin'...  
Scottish and Proud,  
Oh yea we Scottish and Proud.

So if you're a fighter  
And scrappin' a lot,  
You'd best shy away  
If you're scrappin' a Scot.  
Wi' one fuckin' blow  
Yer head will be squished,  
Then he'll let his scottie dog  
Lick the blood from his fist...

[Chorus]

