

Man Like Me

"Fruit"

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A Man Likes Fruit
A Man Likes Fruit
Full Stop
Full Stop
Full Stop Can't stop.

Not to be rude
But I have issues with food
Excuse as I intrude
But I'm an obsessive compulsive who hates
Process they put on plates
Don't deep fry or bake
That's a great chique creator make

Don't trust cadburys
Don't trust dairylea
And whatever you do stay well clear of sunny D

Why don't you try fresh fruit
Organic Produce
Try GM Free milk with your tea

(Yeah I know what you're saying the organics more
expensive but save those
Pennies save those pennies they've got a converter at
sainsburys)

Roll up Roll up your b-b-brown paper bags
Roll up roll up your self packed fags
You roll up
(You roll up)
From a vending machine
And claim you got mugged off 'cause they only sold
you sixteen (Sixteen)

When it comes to plums
They remind me of your mums
Too many will give you the runs
But if you don't want the runs ru-runs-runs
Try bananas
Don't argue with bananas

Take a break from your palava's or use it as a sexual
toy with your partner
(OOH!)

What about london fruits?
What about British fruits?
What happened to pie and mash?
Wanna go to the Caff?

But my plumbs, they're so purple p-purple p-purple
Pies- They're just dead not alive.
Pears, I love my pears, they sort our vinegar squares
Hey, hey sample a baggins a baggins of apples
Not N-not for bein' spoilt
N-Not for being spoilt
You know what they say...

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Every Kind: Oranges, strawberrys cherry bananas,
(Repeated fruits) Passion
Fruit...

What about london fruits?
What about British fruits?
What happened to pie and mash?
Wanna go to the Caff?
Wanna go to the caff?
Wanna go to the caff?

"Wanna Cup of tea with that love?
Ooh yeah please uhm, Milk and two sugars"

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