

Ann Peebles

"The Builder"

Visit "[The Builder](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse

School holidays were draggin' on
He was gettin' really bored
And his Mum had started poppin' pills
She was climbin' up the walls

So when he asked her could he go across
The buildin' site and play
She just popped another pill 'n' just said
"Don't get in the way"

So he chucked his little toolbox
In his billycart 'n' left
While his Mum knocked up a cuppa
Laced with valium and Bex

She needed all the help she could
To cope with holidays
But the pills and powders weren't enough
When he got home from play ... 'n' said ...

Chorus

I wanna be a fuckin' builder when I grow up ... eh, Mum
And build fuckin' houses everywhere, millions of the
cunts
A bricky or a chippy, eh Mum, I don't give a fuck
I just wanna be a fuckin' builder when I grow up

Verse

It seemed the sawn-off shit
Had listened to the builders while they worked
And he'd remembered everything --
Word for fuckin' word!

And his shell-shocked Mum just sat there
As he went on to explain
How "some wanker lost the fuckin' plans
Then found the cunts again!"

And how "some dickhead missed the fuckin' nail
And hit his fuckin' thumb!"

And how "they shaved a mickey whisker
Off the door to close the cunt!"

And his voice was so excited
Best fun he'd ever had!
"And can I go back tomorrow, Mum?
Can't wait till I tell Dad, how ...

Chorus

I wanna be a fuckin' builder when I grow up
And build fuckin' houses everywhere, millions of the
cunts
A bricky or a chippy, really, I don't give a fuck
I just wanna be a fuckin' builder when I grow up

Verse

His Mum was scoffin' scotch and serepax
And propped against the fridge
And when his Dad got home she dribbled
"Tell your father what you said"

So the young bloke give his Dad a serve
The air was turnin' blue
"Fuck the weather, fuck the foreman
'N' fuck the unions, too!"

His old man turned fuckin' purple
'N' his whole body started to twitch
Until finally he exploded
"Go and get a switch!"

But the young bloke shook his head
'N' said, "No way, mate, I've knocked off
Anyway, you c'n go 'n' get rooted
Cause that's a fuckin' electrician's job!"

Chorus

Cause I wanna be a fuckin' builder when I grow up
And build fuckin' houses everywhere, millions of the
cunts
A bricky or a chippy, not a sparky, go get fucked
I just wanna be a fuckin' builder when I grow up

Yeah, I wanna be a fuckin' builder when I grow up
And build fuckin' houses everywhere, millions of the
cunts
A bricky or a chippy, you cranky bastard, go get fucked
I just wanna be a fuckin' builder when I grow up

Yeah, I wanna be a fuckin' builder when I grow up
And build fuckin' houses everywhere, millions of the

cunts

A bricky or a chippy, you're not me foreman, go get
fucked

I just wanna be a fuckin' builder when I grow up

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

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