

## Macc Lads, The "Lucy Lastic"

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Well, in this life there's a couple of certs,  
One is death and the other's a nurse,  
Well Lucy's old and they say she's passed it,  
But I gave her one and her tits were that big,  
And they said bollocks and they're made of plastic,  
And that I never touched her,  
That's just bagshit.  
Lucy Lastic, we shagged everywhere,  
On the washer in the kitchen and twice on the stairs,  
Did you fuck? You're making it up.  
Well I got a red pint round the back of our house,  
Are you sure you want to play with my little red mouse?  
I found his tail right up Lucy Lastic,  
The Russians are coming, this is drastic.  
So I closed the curtains and I sat on her belly,  
There was dogfood in her cleavage, forgot about torn  
welly.  
Lucy Lastic's got a great back,  
Two pounds of tripe just to take up the slack.  
Was there fuck, you're making it up.  
Lucy Lastic we shagged in a skip.  
Dead cats in her knickers, tea bags on her tits.  
We did it in a snowdrift in Wilderclough,  
But Lucy Lastic was loose enough,  
Lucy Lastic were loose enough,  
Lucy Lastic were loose enough,  
Lucy Lastic were loose enough.

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