

Macc Lads, The "Stoppa Back"

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Come on lads and lasses will you finish up your
glasses,
Let's go home.
Now you know the regulations I don't want an
explanation,
Time to go.
Fuck off you twat, we want to stoppa back, stoppa back.
Fuck off you twat, we want to stoppa back, stoppa back.
Twenty minutes past last orders, now you've all got
homes to go to,
Tatty bye.
Now we've had your fucking money now then piss off
home to mummy,
Let's go home.
Fuck off you twat, we want to stoppa back, stoppa back.
Fuck off you twat, we want to stoppa back, stoppa back.
Well, I couldn't give a rat turd if it's raining cats and
dogs,
Will you nick that fucking bastard and stop hiding in the
bogs,
Fuck off home.
Fuck off you twat, we want to stoppa back, stoppa back.
Fuck off you twat, we want to stoppa back, stoppa back.
(Repeat to end)

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