

Metros, The

"Ra Ra Roland"

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I'm not saying that I come from poverty
I had a salad in my lunchbox if that means anything
I'm not saying that I'm from Chelsea
(He's not saying that he comes from Chelsea)
I try and write songs with working class aggressive
Posh boys play better, because they had the money to
pay for lessons
I've got a case of middle-class hereditary depression
Mum and Dad's inheritance cash will pay for the Mosley
sessions
Go!

It's not easy, I turn over a new leaf, I'm a man
Pull your socks up and let's become an issue
So easy, I turn over a new leaf, I'm a man
Pull your socks up and let's become an issue

Got Â£2 worth of soul
Got Â£2 worth of soul
Don't wanna get paid
And don't you wanna la-la-laid
And I'm never getting paid
And I'm never getting la-la-laid la-la-laid
Oh!

Suited (and booted) personalities diluted
Suited (and booted) personalities diluted
Suited (and booted) personalities diluted
Suited (and booted) personalities diluted
Got Â£2 worth of soul
Got Â£2 worth of soul
Got Â£2 worth of soul
Got Â£2 worth of soul

Don't wanna get paid
And don't you wanna la-la-laid
And I'm never getting paid
And I'm never getting la-la-laid la-la-laid

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