

# England's Ending

Bob Vylan

This country's in dire need of a fucking spanking, mate  
A good overhaul, get the fucking dinosaurs out  
Yeah, and kill the fucking queen  
She killed Diana, we don't love her anyway

Stepped out on crud, mud  
On the hunt like Elmer Fudd  
I need funds, I need drugs  
I need guns, I need love  
I need something that I can move  
I need something that I can shot  
I ain't got nothing to prove  
I'm not looking to move all hot  
One way trip to the Land of Nod  
When you get touched with the hand of God  
I'm not looking to lose this plot  
I'm just looking to move this dot  
On my ones, no gang, no mob  
When I bang on bang on job get banged up, stupid  
Thinking it's all just music  
Yeah, I'm angry a lot

'Cause England's ending, death's still pending  
Where's that money you spent?  
Work all week, still work on weekends  
Still can't pay my rent  
Times are tough, I've had enough  
So if I wanna fucking rush you, you'll get rushed

Stepped out on sauce, of course  
I put 10 pound on that horse  
Another 10 pound Arsenal draws  
I don't even watch this sport  
But I've got money and I need more  
Landlord's keeping me on all fours  
Breakdown crew in the queue with my bro  
And shot work from a Honda Accord  
According to news, we're all fucked  
Man are keeping a toolie tucked  
No youth clubs, no money, no houses  
Poor people are shit outta luck  
Studio flat 1200 a month  
Two bedroom, two grand and above  
Mandem risking hands in cuffs  
Betrayed by land we love

'Cause England's ending, death's still pending  
Where's that money you spent?  
Work all week, still work on weekends  
Still can't pay my rent  
Times are tough, I've had enough  
So if I wanna fucking rush you, you'll get rushed  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
England's ending, death's still pending  
Where's that money you spent?  
Work all week, still work on weekends  
Still can't pay my rent

Times are tough, I've had enough  
So if I wanna fucking rush you, you'll get rushed  
Yeah, yeah, yeah