

On the 'roids

Half Man Half Biscuit

Here comes The Black Horse
There goes The Brown Cow
Full of ringers of course
Thrown up from The Plough
The hoops and the stripes
The halves and the quarters
The Sunday morning rain
The touchline refrain

He's on the 'roids
He's on the 'roids
He's on the 'roids
He's on the 'roids
Just walk away John, come on
Just walk away John, come on
Just walk away John, come on
Just walk away John because
He's on the 'roids
He's on the 'roids

It's Lee's twenty-first
But they're not coming in
Because Bruiser McHuge
Declares them too thin
Annoyed and upset
They head for elsewhere
They normally argue the toss
But besides being boss
He's on the 'roids
He's on the 'roids
He's on the 'roids
He's on the 'roids
Just walk away John, come on
Just walk away John, come on
Just walk away John, come on
Just walk away John because
He's on the 'roids
He's on the 'roids

He used to lark with the dreads
Now he's a nark on the steds
He used to lark with the dreads
Now he's a nark on the steds
He used to lark with the dreads
Now he's a nark on the steds
He used to lark with the dreads
Now he's a nark on the steds

His paranoia is absurd
Are you thinking about my bird?

He's on the 'roids
He's on the 'roids
He's on the 'roids
He's on the 'roids
Just walk away John, come on
Just walk away John, come on

Just walk away John, come on
Just walk away John because
He's on the 'roids
(Leave it be, let it go)
He's on the 'roids
(Don't be daft, don't you know)
He's on the 'roids
(Leave it be, let it go)
He's on the 'roids
(Don't be daft, don't you know)
He's on the 'roids
(Leave it be, let it go)
He's on the 'roids
(Don't be daft, don't you know)
He's on the 'roids
He's on the 'roids