

# Grandad's Got a Bone

Kevin Bloody Wilson

The old Bastard lay sprawled on the nursin home floor  
he'd been wankin an fell out of his chair,

An as he fell on his guts his colostun he bust  
splatterin muck an guck an shit everywhere,

It was all up the wall on the matron an all  
it was caked on her apron an hair,

And as we ducked for cover that filthy old bugger just  
sat there with his cock in his hand.....

Ah, it couldn't ave been a worse day cos it was his  
birthday  
with the rellies rallied all round his bed,

Absoloutly amazed that he'd actually made another  
birthday cos he should have ben dead,

With all that fuckin an fightin that he'd done in his  
life, he should have been hung years ago,

By any number of blokes whose missus he's poked with  
that monster he was strokin there now

(Chorus)

Ah, grandads got his stiffy  
grandads got a bone  
somebody better get nana in quick  
we'd promised her we'd phone  
He's OD'd on Viagra  
CALL GRANDMOTHER UP ON THE PHONE  
grandads got a stiffy  
grandads got a bone

(verse)

But he just wouldn't stop wankin so we chucked on a  
blanked, so the women and kids couldn't see

his battered banana hangin out his pyjamas and the cum  
stain an shit on his sheets

but that filthy old bastard sat cackaling laughin, just  
waving his slug in the air

And by the look in his eye matron knew it was time  
'EVERYBODY GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!!!'

(Chorus)

Cos, grandads got his stiffy  
grandads got a bone  
somebody better get nana in quick  
we'd promised her we'd phone  
Cos grandads going ballistic  
CALL GRANDMOTHER UP ON THE PHONE  
grandads got a stiffy  
grandads got a bone