

# Nigel Fuckin' Legend

Kevin Bloody Wilson

Nigel, fuckin' legend,  
Me and Nige been mates all our lives even played in the same band,  
Best gig we ever got was at a country pub, one Easter long  
weekend,  
And better than that, the wives were invited and we all had double  
rooms,  
Bit'a quality time for the boys and the brides like a second  
honeymoon,  
We set up the band when the girls got settled and we done a final  
sound check,  
Then we run upstairs for a peck and a promise then we run back  
down again,  
'Cause the pub was pumped and the band kicked ass, course me and  
Nigel were pissed,  
With the added bonus of a guaranteed root life don't get better than  
this,  
Then after the gig we had a few more beers and played a few  
rounds'a pool,  
We were both pretty pissed when we give it a miss I lost twenty, Nige  
beat me by two,  
And then he said "Kev I'll make you a bet, double or nothin'll do,  
I'll be you that twenty when we get upstairs I get more roots than  
you".

Nigel, fuckin' legend,  
So we both stumbled upstairs and then shook hands and, wished  
each other good luck,  
Knowin' full well that the competition's on and tomorrow we'd be  
tallyin' fucks,  
Could hardly wait to get the key in the door 'cause the missus was  
waitin' there too,  
Spread out on the bed in her negligee, "Come here Rambo I've been  
waitin' for you".

"Kevvy, fuckin' legend",  
Number one was fun for the missus and me got up to stuff we hadn't  
done in years,  
So I marked it on the wall with a piece'a chalk that I found behind me  
ear,  
And I must'a dosed off 'cause when I looked at the clock by the bed it  
said at quarter past two,  
So I give her a nudge said, "You 'wake love?" no response thank  
you, number two.

"Kevvy, fuckin' legend",  
Next thing I knew it was six o'clock, 'cause I woke up with a huge  
piss horn,  
But before I could go the missus had him by the throat, "Rambo want  
some more?"  
Then she dragged me to shower took another half hour but I didn't  
mind at all,  
Lay back on the bed thought, "Good on ya Kev" as I marked a third  
stroke on the wall.

"Kevvy, fuckin' legend",  
I was dosin' off again a contented man just thinkin' about my good  
luck,

With the missus whisperin' in me ear, "Rambo want another fuck?"  
Then all hell broke loose and there was bangin' and smashin' and  
you'll never guess who crashed through the door,  
Pumped full'a Viagra, frothin' at the mouth dick dribblin' on the floor.

Yep you guessed it, Nigel, fuckin' legend.

He left a snail as he crawled to me bed and looked up at the marks  
I'd made,  
Then he shook me hand and give me hug and a big ol' "Mate",  
Then he stood up straight dick danglin' in me face and saluted to the  
lines I drew,  
"Fuckin' hell Kevin one hundred and eleven, you beat me by two".

Nigel, fuckin' legend.

Nigel, fuckin' legend.

Nigel, fuckin' legend.