

Knock Knock Knock

RAT BOY

Knock knock knock
On the door, who could it be?
Puffy jacket badman
Wants his money
Ripped down the door and his Nike Air Rattles
Rush the fire exit, no time for battles
Well, I, I never expected it from you
Someone I always thought I knew
And it's true, the demise of the disguise came through
And shit's about to go down like the Titanic

Young, dumb, living off Mum
Waiting for the right time to come
The best bet's getting you when you're all alone
Unknown number, don't pick up the phone
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Stepson's father, brother's next door neighbour's riddle
Cause we heard his wife was having a little bit of a fiddle
On the side, hands held wide, tight at the side
Couldn't get sober but at least she tried
And it ain't all over till the fa-a-a- sings
And even then, the fight's still yet to begin
It's a no-win city but isn't it a pity
Why the fuck do rela-a-a-ationships be so tricky?

Look what the cunt's done to the bus!

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