```
Let's go
Let's go
Let's just call a whip off
A drink before the kick off
Get in the mood for Saturday's game
Five to three they zip on
The lads have got the strip on
We're gonna thrash you ain't that a shame
We'll beat ya defeat ya
We're ready to roll
Stop your fancy fooling 'round and give us a goal
We'll chase ya then race ya
You can't catch a cold
Stop your fancy footwork now and give us a goal
Give it to the winger
All the crowds a singer
We're gonna take the top off the stands
Rattling there rattles
Then powerful in their tackles
Get together clapping your hands
We'll beat ya defeat ya
We're ready to roll
Get the ball into the net and give us a goal
A blaster right past ya
You're losing control
You're playing now with two left feet and they've got a goal
Let's Go
Hear the crowds a howling
Hey did ya see the fouling
The ref needs specs he's deaf dumb and blind
Shoot you silly f-fool
Ok now show 'em we rule
The goalie's sat down on his behind
We'll beat ya defeat ya
We're ready to roll
Come on the lad now no mistakes just give us a goal
We'll skin ya we'll win ya
Cos we're back in control
Come on the lads you got it made now give us a goal
We'll chase ya and we'll race ya
Cos they can't catch a cold
More more shoot score give us a goal
```

Stop your fancy footwork now and give us a goal