

Nom Nom Nom

Sleaford Mods

Yea, people need hurting
And I'm the geezer
I'll come round ya house
Slap ya with my visa

I don't care about all this wellness shit
I'm the nightmare to your progressiveness
Bizniz, out cold
Welcome to the country where everybody's old

In the head, no sex between couples
In bed. Slice of what?
Slice of lantern on the beach, skies just take off
Watch the cold light of night carry wheat fart

Horse & cart, 2 ciders
Everybody wants the nice things on their riders
Like mist, no leadership
Everyone's just pissed, or gone, or out for blood and bombs

Blood & bombs
Upfront
The people's republic
Nom Nom Nom

Blood & bombs
Upfront
The people's republic
Nom Nom Nom

I lost
I lost the lost weekend
I lost
I lost the lost weekend

Yea, people need hurting
There will be no teaser
I'll jump through ya window
Slap ya with my visa

Empty can, crushed it with my bare hand
Like, arsed, this is the vocabulary of
The unmasked, the new right
The stems you sent just don't sound tight

This does, the new world order is nice puss
Lovely cat, awww, what's her name mate?
Awwww that's lovely that
You got a lovely cat
Yeah
You got a lovely cat, puss

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Yeah
You got a lovely cat

Blood & bombs
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Nom Nom Nom

I lost
I lost the lost weekend
I lost the lost weekend
Before it came into view

I lost
I lost the lost weekend
I lost the lost weekend
Before it came into view

And it all comes down to you
And it all comes down to you

And it all comes down to you
And it all comes down to you
And it all comes down to you...