

Nudge It

Sleaford Mods

(Give me, give me)

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I've been out playing to this mindless abandon
This ropey idea about love and connection
Just stuck on silly ideas 'cause it's all you can cook
You fucking class tourist, you mix your social groups up

It's like you all stick together, a stronger edition
The non-creatives on impact, you got no invention
Just stuck on silly ideas 'cause it's all you can cook
This kitchen's lookin' sketch, you mix your chopping boards up

Nudge it

You're just a mime that's spraying and praying on walls
And the after-effects are making my skin crawl
You're just a mime that's saying and playing sod-all
And the after-effects are making my skin crawl

I've been odd joked into a pool of inaction
It's all commercial game to plant the seeds of destruction
It's all a tired meeting in the MOR board
Ticking boxes with the subjects for political score
The kudos makes it go on top where he stays, and
The sequence of not being that close to his face, and
Just stuck on silly ideas 'cause it's all you can do
Your car ain't got no brakes, it's just laughing at you

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I can drop a lyric when I need to drop a name
I do it for the pleasure, the money and the fame
You're saying that you love it, I'm saying that you're lying
I've been putting in the work but you're barely even trying

Stood outside an high rise trying to act like a gangster
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Stood outside an high rise...

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