

Rochester

Sleaford Mods

Rochester town and down

Rochester town and down
That other place too
Where ya MP took the painting of beauty
And spat it back at you
And told you 'look at this'
Separatist, pub racist, pub Mavis
Ya cold beach is colder now
A banker has a pint in town
The emperor of fuck all man
Of Matthews turkey roast, of history that scary ghost
Of meat and all of Englands voting whites are beat
And fed, battery hens and ashtrays near the bed men
And class, the opium of pride and fucking waz
Wee wee, messy underwear society
Like cunts

Rochester, Rochester, Rochester
Town and down
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Din din, time steal pockets of the public battle cry
Crusades, Twitter serves up your lie
Of segregation and fuck off back to your own lands
These bodies are nothing but flesh and work hands
And the new army is you
The infantry is new and it's you
It's front liners have no minds and are legalized
Prix fix with a Pret coffee and a marching stick till the end
Foot flow, drives my mind round the fucking bend
Din dins, get ya din dins, custard chocolate sponge
Din dins, get ya din dins, custard chocolate sponge

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