

# Shit Streets Runny

Sleaford Mods

I used to be a part of that door swings open,  
Swagger to the bar crew  
Saturday start at four, get fuckin' nailed down The Oak  
Fly into the city in my technicoloured dream coat  
Stories told all night about a Rambo-style attack  
On any fuckin' arsehole in a sheep shagger's mac  
I lived my file on an empty tank  
Full of shaggy tit wank  
Blankety Blank  
And I always made sure the fuckin' contestants  
Got it wrong  
Bow! Bow!  
I fill the frightening void with a chirpy attitude  
Good as gold  
I am a nasty bastard in stage tights  
And mate, I tread the boards and I'll bring the fuckin'  
Curtain down with my uneducated hordes  
I used to be  
Shit streets runny  
I used to be  
Shit streets runny  
I used to be  
Shit streets runny  
I used to be  
Attention to detail  
Attention to detail  
Fuckin' email  
WAV  
MP3  
I need a fuckin' bath  
You ain't no roadrunner  
You ain't no shoot shoot the runner  
Shit take on it  
Meanwhile, back at the crap cave  
I trod on my cape by mistake  
And fell into the fridge, mate  
I fuckin' hate Northern Soul  
It's like Motown's on the dole  
And the Housing Benefit bouncers ain't happy  
With the inspection

Brian Eno, what the fuck does he know?  
Doodling away with a fuckin' alien haircut mate  
Head louse  
I built a swimming pool in my living room  
And I called it 'Deep House'  
You're so edgy mate  
You're so edgy  
Crap bands  
I play to a crowd of no-one but have got loads of online fans  
I'm cynical me, yeah, bitter  
I post horrible messages to successful musicians on me smartphone...  
Fuckin' Twitter

The dew on the grass in the park  
Slap me round the face  
I woke up

- What the fuck you doin' in this place?  
It's not the wankers or the misplaced weaks  
The fuckin' dodgy roofers, mate