

Snake It

Sleaford Mods

Everybody knows, dream, dream, dream
You lonely little tit in ya dung the steam
Messes all the words what d'you say
I couldn't give a toss about ya god like mate
The windy little alleys in the London town
The circle that you keep well, you can keep 'em man
Everybody knows, dream, dream, dream
You lonely little tit in ya dung the steam

Everybody knows dream, dream, dream
Coffee after coffee in my shit work team
Giving out a penny I spend a penny man
I hate the cynicism with the baked beans and
The way you get a cold response vipers get
Egged up in the nest and no-one gives a shit
Everybody knows, dream, dream, dream
You lonely little tit in ya dung the steam
In the canteen when it drips and dross
I got the Dr Martens and I'm Matt from Bros
I snake it, I snake it, I snake it, I snake it
I couldn't give a toss about you
Everybody knows, dream, dream, dream
You lonely little tit in ya dung the steam

I snake it, I snake it, I snake it, I snake it
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I snake it, I snake it, I snake it, I snake it