

# The Cherry Tree

Sleaford Mods

(Say that again, ya thick cunt!)  
Turn it the fuck off! Turn it the fuck off!  
(Samantha, how are ya?)  
Gimme ya fuckin' phone! Gimme ya phone!

You don't love nobody, no one loves you  
If you go down the Cherry Tree, they'll beat you black and blue  
You don't like your auntie, she don't like you  
If she sees you down the Cherry Tree, she'll beat you black and blue  
Samantha, sentence  
The girls are coming after you  
Ya got a ticket to ride the snake  
And now it slides all over you

Crap brown, brown crap  
Crap brown, fuck that!

She nicked a monkey 'cause she's a junkie  
And now that swingin' monkey swings off you  
She couldn't hold it down, and if she ever goes in town  
That monkey's gonna kick her teeth in two, it's true  
She's a thieving little fucker, clucking harder than a clucker  
And she sold her only daughter for twenty quid  
She'll take ya down an alley, and you can tickle her Jack and Danny  
A can of Fanta that's full of piss, piss

Crap brown, brown crap  
Crap brown, fuck that!

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If she sees you down the Cherry Tree, she'll beat you black and blue  
Samantha, sentence  
The girls are coming after you  
Ya got a ticket to ride the snake  
And now it slides all over you, fuck it!

Crap brown, brown crap  
Crap brown, fuck that!

Up Cherry [?], well, where's your starving daughters?  
Don't blame your fucking husband, he ain't there  
He's beating up the Arabs in the shop next to the garage  
'Cause Samantha sucked him off for twenty Mayfair, who cares?  
It's a shithole 'round here, where the fear breeds more fear  
And the devil's got his prison well locked down  
Mr. Fairy is the warden, and he likes to bumfuck Jordan  
'Cause you'll never catch the man with his pants down

Brap brown, crap brown  
Brown crap, fuck that!

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