

The Demon

Sleaford Mods

Tash and collash warmen shout they got their big smoke fatigues
Arse, you f**kas raised the town to the ground
It's all bollox, what army? Smallmen, forget it
You are actually believe it or not the cause of it
Directed, not directed, affected, we all frown around
Like victims to an invading monster from the sea
Big claws, and it don't knock on doors politely
Four coppers after one homeless man under a poster of Keira Knightley
Clear skies clear of lies, an obvious act of robbery
I used to dabble as a petty thief
But the elite did their f**kin' job properly

The Demon - case it, case it
The Demon - case it dad
The Demon - case it, case it
The Demon - case it

The Demon of the Welsh land shaking stuff, shoot his enemies down
Anyone's up for grabs, death by tonight for the lads
You volunteered to be the enemy's fear
To be the bomb in the head of a f**king kid in bed, man
The roots of the woots, small armies bang everyday
Every paper abuse and f**king murder man blaar

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The gratification, the sugar online
I've got some twack, gibble it the tick rate
Gibble it the game, bollox odd man
Ex soldier, that's yo f**kin' problem, mate
Not mine! Shootin' what? You're shootin' f**k hole
You just payed for the furniture polishin'
The captain's trophee or pig's heads
? On legs, badgers with a grin
They're all stuffed in the tin pin
Tin Tin, ten f**k off men
Antique men who? Their relatives in the bungalows
Call Charlie's Pixies fat toes
I'm made of boot, I spend my break on the shit shoot
Big flavor, smells like tempt spirit
Couple of spliffs round the back of obscene
I like a Chinese when I been a-drinkin'

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