

This time he's coming for you
He's coming for you
When he does
What are you gonna do?

South shore, Blackpool, Saturday night
Its kicking off alright
There's nothing that you can do
On the prowl he's coming for you

Into, into, into you
Billy fucking Aaron stuck into you

Burlington pub, where's the cunt?
They say nothing, stick their head in their pint
You know what he's gonna do
Better watch out because it could be you

Can't hesitate act quick
Catch the eye of the prick
Boots bouncing off his head
Won't stop til he's dead

Deconstructive surgery, blood spilled on the streets
He told them what he was gonna do, they all paid the price

Seven years in Preston Prison, half that if he's good
Billy fucking Aaron on early release
He's got a job to do