We met when we were in school
never took no shit from no one, we weren't fools
the teacher says we're dumb
we're only having fun
we piss on everyone
in the classroom

When we got thrown out I left without much fuss an' weekends we'd go dancing down streatham on the bus you always made me laugh

Got me in bad fights play me pool all night smokin' menthol

I practised daily in my room
you were down the crown planning your next move
go on a nicking spree
hit the wrong guy
each of you get three
years in brixton

I did my very best to write how was butlins? were the screws too tight? when you lot get out were gonna hit the town we'll burn it fuckin' down to a cinder

Cos years have passed and things have changed and I move anyway I wanna go
I'll never forget the feeling I got when I heard that you'd got home an' I'll never forget the smile on my face 'cos I knew where you would be an' if you're in the crown tonight have a drink on me but go easy...step lightly...stay free