

Smash The Windows

The Tossers

Here come the Boland brothers now
The five of them straight from the plow
Terry, that one, he's a shite
A babblin' shitehawk big and bright

Fight Fight
I'm up against the Bolands
Fight Fight
I'm up against the wall
Fight Fight

I'm up against the Bolands
Fight Fight
I'm up against 'em all

Smash the windows, smash them up

Shut yer mouth ya cunt cute hoor
On yer feet and out the door
Yeh worn yer welcome all about
Time ta bleedin' lamp you out