Icky-Poo Air Raid

Icky poo air raid

The music that she wants to play Is not deemed to be okay She loves all that weird stuff That weird people seem to love

She's sick of all the popular bands Wants something not quite so bland No more new kids on the block She loves to hear that disco punk rock

Her favourite band is sonic youth Well at least she tells the truth The girls at school they love take that And mark owen is the name of their cat The name of their cat

Ooooh ooooh She's gonna get you With her icky poo, icky poo

They slag her off constantly To the latest boyzone l.p She's sitting in the corner there Listening to huggy bear

She's sick of all the formula bands Wants something not quite so bland No more new kids on the block She loves to hear the disco punk rock

And then on the way home from school The girls think they look pretty cool And join in the repeat to fade And then icky poo air raid The air raid

She's gonna get you With her icky poo, icky poo

Shes gonna tell sonic youth To get you with her icky poo, icky poo

Hey don't stop the air raid! x4

She's gonna get you With her icky poo, icky poo

She's gonna tell sonic youth She's gonna tell sonic youth To get you with her icky poo, icky poo