We Are... Italian

The members of this fuckin' band Fell into disgrace We were all persuaded We were born in the wrong place We were not born to lose But we must live here In this fuckin' sunny country We will never see around Blond girls to chase as well Tall girls with big tits We don't like the nice colours We don't like the black hairs But the italian squat girls Pretend to be like madonna And they are looking so disgusting We are gonna puke in their face

Red wine Only remained To spend a good time Living this place Being exiled That's how we feel We have to admit it We are... italian

When the summer time comes Turists come to visit Something like ten years ago Blond girls came alone All the dirty shaggy stallions Were ready to attack Now you find them everywhere Fuck Off! False romantic and disgusting They pollute our land Everytime we go abroad We are considered like them Can't avoid to be confused Can't avoid to be refused But I think today it's too late All this shit will remain

Fool man Reading this song You won't understand I'm laughin' alone Cause this fuckin' place Maybe it's the best I like to admit it We are... italian