Mouthful of Shit

Chumbawamba

I can't hear you 'cos your mouth's full of shit Do something about it Well I'm really back to basics right beside a bar Choke the double trouble big one to the joker with card Good call What's the crack what's the damage done today From teh commons to the common a banana skin away Knock it back knock it out Chuck a nightmare dart Quiet Compere on the mic turns turning to the court Putting beef vol-au-vents across the union jack Bolinger and bitter says the colonies are back I can't hear you 'cos your mouth's full of shit Do something about it You think you're god's gift You're liar I wouldn't piss on you if you were on fire Up yer ronson Take a tab With a flash of zippo light Catch the hip parade passing the polaroids right Check the manic little rebel with a bottle in his hand A rhyming manifesto and a butty from his mam Local lad made bad with cowboy charm Claims he doesn't really mean every screw-'em-all barb Pass the mic Karaoke with the yesteryear stars Time to weep into your beer til the fireworks start I can't hear you 'cos your mouth's full of shit Do something about it You think you're god's gift You're liar I wouldn't piss on you if you were on fire