

Boys In The Street

Eddy Grant

You don't know till you been in my corner
know till you been in my shoes
Know if your love is for true
yeah

Only them who feel it knows
only them who feel it knows.
Ah
boys in the street
giving it to me.
Alright
boys in the street
giving it to me.

Oh
and if you were a fly in excreta
looking at the world from above

You would know I was taking a beating
Only for the girl I love
only for the girl I love.
Ha
boys in the street - alright - giving it to me.
Boys in the street
giving it to me.
Oh
boys in the street
giving it to me...
Coulda wished I was back in West India

living only for rub-a-dub
But you said you're in love with the cold
yeah

You love it 'cause you just come

you love it 'cause you just come.
Ha
boys in the street
oh yeah
giving it to me
alright...
Boys in the street
alright
giving it to me
yeah...
Oh yeah
boys in the street
giving it to me
alright...
Boys in the street
oh yeah
giving it to me...