Fucked Up People

English Dogs

The hatless tramp is on the ground Over there he's lying down While the chavs in burberry Pile in without pity

The whole world's fucked with fucked up people Fucking up fucked up peoples lives Now until the end

In the whorehouse nothing's free Here's a ten-bag follow me A sack of puppies always drowns Crank it up, get 'em down

There's a ginger boy at school Big boys beat him and are cruel Goodbye mother what's the use Oak tree, dark night, tight noose