

## Deviants

Happy Mondays

We're deviants we need this shit  
Ups, downs, imbetweenisists  
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Ups, downs, imbetweenisists  
She flicks it  
She kicks it  
She jibs it  
She licks it  
Repeats it  
She treats it  
She greets it  
And eats it  
And crunch it  
And munch it  
And squeeze it  
Bunch it and loose it  
Abuse it and chews it  
And spews it  
Hey Shaun, have you got the number of a guy with some?  
Sure Mick, let me tell you this I got tons of em'  
Think you got room for gun my son?  
What do you think I'am a Fucking deviant  
Hey Shaun, have you got the number of a guy with some?  
Let me tell you this I got tons of em'  
Well use the phone and get the guy to come  
What do you think I'am a Fucking deviant  
Pedal to the metal with the devil on the dash  
Fender bender chasing and I'm running out of gas  
Roll another cigarette and order up some smack  
Been fishing for the faces and I caught it pat  
Raping, pillaging burning down the villages  
Don't say nothing til' I give you permission  
Engine shot when it low on fumes,  
Engine shot with a sharp-shooting cowboy in my rear  
view  
Hey Mickey D. hope you got that keys  
You mean the one with highs and lows up his sleeves  
Mickey D. hope you got a dirty bird for me  
Hey, I hope you think my kid sisters' sweet  
Hey Mickey D. hope you got that keys  
You mean the one with highs and lows up his sleeves  
Who cares if you think my kid sisters sweet  
We're deviants we need this shit  
Ups, downs, imbetweenisists  
We're deviants we need this shit  
Ups, downs, imbetweenisists  
She banged it  
And shaved it  
And shagged it  
And scragged it  
Nosed it & eyed it  
Spunked it & dried it  
She lost it & squashed it  
Groped it & boshed it  
Well it may have looked like a juicy to Jellybean  
But I didn't half smile.  
Hey Shaun, didn't you say you had numbers for

a guy or two,  
Well sure, let me check the bib I've got tons of em'  
Are you gonna get us a guy to come  
What do you think I'am a fucking deviant  
Hey Shaun, didn't you say you had numbers for  
a guy to come  
Well sure, let me check the bib I've got tons of em'  
If I give em' a call, do you think there'll come  
What do you think I' am a fucking deviant  
Love is the air x 3 [It's everywhere]  
We're deviants x6 (To Finish)