Catalogue Kids

One pound a week is all you need To buy a pair of trousers off the hook Brand new dresses down the line It's You the super ??? None for us, it's all a joke Look at him I hope he chokes At least we're not a herd of sheep We don't buy clothes from the factory heap

[Chorus:]

We hate you, Catalogue Kids

Little Jonny walks down the road And the Billy I am he don't do as he's told He's the kid who everyone likes Doesn't get dirty when he has a fight He's the type that kisses behind He's a catalogue kid, he's no friend of mine What do you expect, he ain't got a brain Always so boring, always the same Infa Riot