

## Je T'Aime (Moi Non Plus)

Judge Dread

Hello, what's your name?  
Dread  
Not Judge Dread?  
Yes, that's right

Oh, I've always wanted to meet you  
Oh really, why?  
Oh, I'm a really big fan of yours  
That's very nice of you to say that

Is It true?  
Is what true?  
What they say about big nine  
Well, I think you'd better  
Have a look for yourself

Oh, it's true, it's true  
Come on Dread, get 'em off  
No, what do you take me for  
Come on, don't be shy

Now doesn't that feel better?  
Oh yes, those bloody boots were killing me  
Here, look at this  
Oh, my God, I don't believe it  
Oh, come on, touch it

You must be bloody jokin'  
You're not even a proper woman  
You're a geezer dressed up  
You're one of those Trans  
What do they call 'em Transvestites

Oh, come on dear, this is 1975

Oh, I don't know, every time I come out,  
Every bloody time, it always ends up in sillys

Come home and give me love please

I'll tell you what  
I'll give you bloody love  
I'll give you the rough  
End of a pineapple  
Go on, fuck off

Nasty man you  
Away  
What?  
Take your soddy handbag with you  
And I'm not going to buy anymore  
Of your records  
Fuck off