

## Slates, Slags Etc.

The Fall

Right heres the definitive rant  
Slates drive me bats  
Male slates I bait

Male slates, male slags  
Male slates, male slags and apes  
Male slags, slags slates and tapes  
Male slags in creaky pants and scrubbed hands  
Kill jokes, join gangs  
Male slates, slags slates and apes  
And slates brake hard, brake hardly  
Break your slates for christs sake  
Male slags, male slates and tapes  
Ripoff bands with creaky pants and scrubbed hands  
Male slate, male slag  
Knocks over your drink and pays for correct amount spilt  
Male slags, slags slates and drapes

Male slags, slags slates and apes  
Academic male slags  
Academic male slags  
Ream off names of books and bands  
Ream off names of books and bands  
Kill cultural interest in our land  
Male slates, dead publishers sons  
Dead publishers sons  
In the star cold, nearly old  
In the nearly old dead sound of some [petrol] wanker  
Commence  
Famous apes become great  
Male slags, male slags and slates  
Male slags

Male slags, slags slates and apes  
Lets get on to female slates  
Smoke your cigarettes  
Make pins out of your whims  
Break your balls  
Male cunts

Okay mates  
Male slates  
Okay lets go to the valley of weights  
Lets get on to the valley of weights  
The valley of weights was a valley where everybody wore weights  
And once they had rid of the weights  
Once they got rid of the weights they become trite  
Trite and uptight  
Too much freedom for a small brain regime  
Too much freedom for a small brain regime  
Male slags, slags slates and tapes