Well gather round people and I'll tell ye a story, a story so auld frae a time long gone by. It comes frae the highlands where the wind blows the heather. To think of it now, brings a trae te me eye... Well the romans invaded what's now called Great Britian. But the Scots were so thugh, they could not take all. But they captured the English and used them as slaves, to toil day and night to build Hadrian's Wall... [Chorus] With tartans a sailin' pipers a whailin' laddies and lassies appart frae the crowd. When the fightin' is done, the battle is won, there we'll be standin'... Scottish and Proud, oh yea we Scottish and Proud. So if you're a fighter and scrappin' a lot, You'd best shy away if you're scrappin' a Scot. Wi' one fuckin' blow yer head will be squished, Then he'll let his scottie dog lick the blood from his fist... [Chorus]