If you're a pub man

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Hey everybody take a look at me,
I've got street credibility,
I may not have a job,
But I have a good time,
With the boys that I meet "down on the line"
I don't need you
So you don't approve,
Well, who asked you to?
Hey, jerk you work
This guy's got better things to do
Hell
I ain't never gonna work, get down in the dirt
I choose, to cruise
Gonna live my life, sharp as a knife
I've found my groove and I just can't lose
I'm style from head to toe
Cool cat flash gonna let you know
I'm a soul boy, I'm a dole boy,
Take pleasure in leisure, I believe in joy!
Wham!
Bam!
I am!
A man!
Job or no job
You can't tell me that I'm not
Do!
You!
Enjoy what you do?
If not
Just stop!
Don't stay there and rot!
Party nights, and neon lights
We hit the floors, we hit the heights
Dancing shoes, and pretty girls
Boys in leather kiss girls in pearls!
Hot, damn! everybody, let's play!
So they promised you a good job, no way!
One, two, three, rap!
See'mon everybody, don't need this crap!
Wham!
Bam!
I am!
A man!
Job or no job
You can't tell me that I'm not
Do!
You!
Enjoy what you do?
If not
Just stop!
Don't stay there and rot!
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Or a club man

Maybe a jet black guy with a hip hi-fi
A white cool cat with a trilby hat

Maybe leather and studs is where you're at

Make the most of every day

Don't let hard times stand in your way

Give a wham give a bam but don't give a damn

'cause the benefit gang are gonna pay!

Now reach up high and touch your soul
The boys from wham! will help you reach that goal
It's gonna break your mama's heart (so sad)
It's gonna break your daddy's heart (too bad)
Just throw the dice and take