

Macc Lads, Nagasaki Sauce

Well the weekend is coming and it's time for a bath,
We're going to sup some Boddies and we'll have a good laugh,
So leave the dog at home or it'll want some drinks.
Go to Dag's, get some fags, pull a couple of slags.
Give the dog a bone and leave it chained to the sink.
Have a pint have a pint 'cos it's Saturday night
And we'll have chips and gravy twice,
We'll have Pukka, chips and peas and two fried rice,
Cut the baby on the bayonet and a sweet and sour pork,
And half a dozen spare ribs and a Nagasaki sauce.
Pulled a dodgy boiler, it was worse than wife,
I you stand them on their heads then they're always alright,
Dragged her down silkworks with a few of us mates,
But don't look in the mirror when your f**king Grace.
And we'll have chips and gravy twice,
We'll have Pukka, chips and peas and two fried rice,
Cut the baby on the bayonet and a sweet and sour pork,
And half a dozen spare ribs and a Nagasaki sauce.
Guitar!
We all fell in the Viva with the Vinyl roof,
They do that in London 'cos they're all damn f**kin' poofs.
Bangin' and puking in the back seat,
We're going on a tour of Sunderland Street.
And we'll have chips and gravy twice,
We'll have Pukka, chips and peas and two fried rice,
Cut the baby on the bayonet and a sweet and sour pork,
And half a dozen spare ribs and a Nagasaki Sauce.
(Repeat twice)