

Macc Lads, Stoppy Back

Come on lads and lasses will you finish up your glasses,
Let's go home.

Now you know the regulations I don't want an explanation,
Time to go.

F**k off you twat, we want to stoppy back, stoppy back.

F**k off you twat, we want to stoppy back, stoppy back.

Twenty minutes past last orders, now you've all got homes to go to,
Tatty bye.

Now we've had your f**king money now then piss off home to mummy,
Let's go home.

F**k off you twat, we want to stoppy back, stoppy back.

F**k off you twat, we want to stoppy back, stoppy back.

Well, I couldn't give a rat turd if it's raining cats and dogs,

Will you nick that f**king bastard and stop hiding in the bogs,

F**k off home.

F**k off you twat, we want to stoppy back, stoppy back.

F**k off you twat, we want to stoppy back, stoppy back.

(Repeat to end)