

Oi Polloi, Lowest of the Low

Spreading lies and muck behind our backs
A vicious cowardly attack
A spiteful scheming slimeball with a huge ego
Your pathetic negative actions make me want to throw
I can't believe the depths to which you've sunk
You've got some nerve to call yourself a punk
But you'll pay for your trouble making and your deceit
For as ye sow so shall ye reap

You make me sick - You make me sick

You're the lowest of the low - lowest of the low
You've sunk so low down you've got nowhere to go

You pass by the pickets on the front gate
You don't care that you're letting down your mates
I don't know how you dare to show your face
Scum like you are a disgrace
Deserting your mates sucking up to the boss
Has all your self respect been lost?
You're only thinking of the money thinking of yourself
Well you're a dirty scab and you can go to hell

You dirty scab - You dirty scab

Well now you really must take the prize
You must be so warped and twisted inside
To actually grass someone up to the pigs
You wanted me in front of the judge in his wig
You fingered me for that crime
You stinking piece of slime
Scum like you are just the pits
There's only one description that fits

You filthy grass - You filthy grass