

Spirit Of The West, King Of Scotland

I was the King of Scotland, his Excellency
I was the king of all the beasts of the earth and the fishes of the sea
I was your Gentle Giant, President for life
Backed up with British tanks, American bullets and Israeli knives

And you were part of the ring, part of the thing; the devil you know's alright
And you were part of the ring, part of the thing; the devil you know's alright

I wore the VC, DSO, MC
I wore the VC, DSO, MC

I was your Great, Big Daddy, taking tea with the Queen
The big fisted champ, I ran a black mans camp, I had a Hitler dream
I put his head in the icebox; I dumped his frame in the Nile
I got a brand flat on a Saudi block, he got a crocodile

And you were part of the ring, part of the thing; the devil you know's alright
Yeah, and you were part of the ring, part of the thing; the devil you know's alright

Don't make a problem; a problem for me's a problem for you
Don't be my problem; a problem for me is a problem you be, is problem you'll see

VC, DSO, MC
You wore the VC, DSO, the MC
I wore the VC, DSO, MC
I wore the VC, DSO, MC

I was the King of Scotland...
I was the King of Scotland...
I was the King of Scotland...