

The Abs, Trippin'

I just necked about eighty mushys
My first of the season so far
I whipped over the lanes in Bettws
With Brian and Wyn in the car

And I feel my body movin'
Like I'm going insane
I'm coned as a stunt
I've done it again

I nipped over the pub for a quick one
And caught a couple of pipes on the bank
The ground was shifting
So I left there
Quicker than a panda's wank

I shoved my forty pence on the table
In a swirling haze of purple and blue
I got the feeling it was time to shoot off
When Spiderman was chalking his cue

Trippin' my knackers off all day
From now on I'm gonna see things
In a different way!