

# The Streets, Don't Mug Yourself

A new day another morning after leaning back on my chair in a greasy spoon cafeteria  
Last night was some beer lairyness done our way,  
but again we're back in the light of day.  
Chatting shit sitting at the wall table, telling jokes playing with the salt,  
looking out the window,  
girl brings 2 plates of full English over with plenty of scrambled eggs and plenty of fried tomato.  
Get my phone out about to give this girl a shout see if she had a nice night last night up town.  
Ask if she fancy trying it again sometime then Kalv grabs the phone like oi oi oi oi

Hold it down boy,  
Your heads getting blurred  
I know you can't stop thinking of her  
By all means you can vibe with this girl,  
But just don't mug yourself that's all don't mug yourself

Seriously Mick, you fucker'  
Nah nah nah, itswhatimean, I fuckin' I'm no way really d'ya know what I mean,  
I can take it or leave it, believe

then Kalvins like oi  
You need to hold it down jack, put your phone back  
Quit staring into space and eat ur snack that's that  
She'll want you much more for not hanging on  
Stop me if I'm wrong Stop me if I'm wrong  
Why should she be the one to decide whether it's off or on or on or off or on  
Now the girls rude, I know she's rude but she's screwed right though you,  
you'll be on your knee soon.

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And I'm like, honestly it's not like that,  
your acting like I'm prancing like a sap jumpin when she claps and that  
do you really think I act whack cause I'm telling ya,  
I'm serving the aces and it's game set and match  
Perfectly in control, of this goal,  
I've got the lead role, won't be fold and I'm older than you told.  
Girl sold, high speeds gold, game over game over too cold.

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Yaaahhh, Hold it down boy,  
Your heads getting blurred  
I know you can't stop thinking of her  
That girl, and she a smell it on her piece,  
She must have crabs and fucking shrimp in her teeth