

Adam Kay & Suman Biswas, London Underground

Some people might like to get a train to work
Or drive in in a beamer or a merc
Some guys like to travel in by bus
But I can't be bothered with the fuss

Today, I'm gonna take my bike
'cause once again the tube's on strike
The greedy bastards want extra pay
For sitting on their ass all day
Even though they earn thirty k
So I'm standing here in the pouring rain
Where the fuck's my fucking train?

London Underground!
(London Underground!)
They're all lazy fucking useless cunts
London Underground!
(London Underground!)
They're all greedy cunts I want to shoot them all with a rifle

All they say is please mind the doors
And they learn that on the two day course
This job could be done by a four year old
They just leave us freezing in the cold

What you smell is what you get
Burger king and piss and sweat
You roast to death in the boiling heat
With tourists treading on your feet
And chewing gum on every seat
So don't tell me to mind the gap!
I want my fucking money back

London Underground!
(London Underground!)
They're all lazy fucking useless cunts
London Underground!
(London Underground!)
They're all greedy cunts I want to shoot them all with a rifle
La-la-la-la

La-la-la-la

The floors are sticky and the seats are damp
Every platform has a fucking tramp
But the Divers get the day off when
We're all late for work again!

London underground!
(London underground!)
Wa-wa-wankers,
They're all wankers!
London underground!
Take your oyster card,
and shove it up your arsehole

(Lyrics By Miggeh/Esp)