Adam Kay & Suman Biswas, London Undergrour

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

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)