

Bell And Spurling, Goldenballs

Hey, has anyone seen my balls?
What do they look like?
They're golden

I was the boy next door
The one they said would never score
But just look at me now
Showed the world some how
That im always on the ball.
I've got just what it takes
So follow my trends, some become fixed
I've got spice in my life
And now she's my wife
On every bedroom wall.

Hey, Hey, Hey

Coz iiii'm Goldenballs
Mr. Beckham to you
iiii'mm Goldenballs
Mr. Beckham to you, and you
And i'm always on the ball
Mr. Beckham to you.

They say i'm the king of free kicks
The Italians all want me
And so do the chicks
But i'll stay where i am
I'm a Manchester man
And Fergie's Goldenballs.
I'm captain, i feel i'm in heaven
May change my hair
But i'm still number seven
But boy they've done good
I told you i would
And that's your Beckham call.

Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey
Coz iiii'mm Goldenballs
Mr. Beckham to you
iiii'mm Goldenballs
Mr. Beckham to you, and you
And i'm always on the ball
Mr. Beckham to you.

Hey lets tell 'em like it is
All of the trophys that i have won
Don't compare to Brooklyn my son.
Wait 'til the world gets a load of me
Just look at me now
I'm on top of a tree.

Coz iiii'mm Goldenballs
Mr. Beckham to you
iiii'mm Goldenballs
Mr. Beckham to you, and you
And i'm always on the ball
Mr. Beckham to you.

Mr. Beckham to you

Mr. Beckham to you

Mr. Beckham to yoooooooo

Can i have my balls back please!!