Macc Lads, Dan's Underpant

We all went down New Delih, We had too much curry and aching bellies. Peter got gut rot and puked on the floor, Stez Styx banging on shithouse door. I says, come on lads and finish your Bombay duck, We're going to find some girls who'll give us a decent Alkaselzer. Now Dan said he knew of this party, so we drove over there, Belching and farting. Stez nicked some cans of beer, And Dan shat himself, he had diarheoa. He said "Oh lads, it's no fun to dance." And he goes upstairs to change his underpants. Now he opens the window, wipes his ass, And throws the offending bags on the grass. He shouts & guot; everybody come and look at this, They're streaked with shit and they're stained with piss, But don't look at me, they're not f**king mine." But his loving mum had sewn his f**king name inside.