## Macc Lads, Now He's A Poof

Get stuffed you arse bandit.

One of me best mates,

He come from Macc,

And we used to go out pulling crack,

Now we know it were just a farce,

'Cos he's got spunk dribbling out of his arse.

He's got scabs from stalking other men,

We're never going to talk to him again,

He's gone all nesh and he's making us sick,

We wouldn't give him cheese off us dicks.

Now he's a poof, we can't handle it.

Now he's a poof, he does spermy shits.

Now he's a poof, he leaves white stains wherever he sits.

He's gone to pot and he's shaved his head,

He's got some black bloke sleeping in his bed,

AIDS and herpes, he's got 'em,

The evidence is written all over his bottom.

Now he's never in the pub, now he's no fun,

He's got sores and scabs all over his bum.

We'll have to pin him down on the deck

And pour some Boddies down his f\*\*king neck.

Alright?

'Cos he's a poof, he drinks lemonade,

Now he's a poof, and he's full of AIDS,

Now he's a poof, and he likes his buttocks splayed....

Now he's a poof, he's a f\*\*kin' slob,

Now he's a poof, he's got a shitty nob,

Now he's a poof, he's got spunk all over his gob....

Now he's a poof, he's a f\*\*king queer,

Now he's a poof, he's got gonarhea

Now he's a poof, he can't hold his f\*\*king beer.

Now he's a poof, he's an arse bandit,

Now he's a poof, he does spermy shits,

Now he's a poof, and he doesn't like to feel girl's tits.

Now he's a poof, we can't handle it,

Now he's a poof, he leaves white stains wherever he sits,

He's a poof, he's a f\*\*king gueer arse bandit,

He's a f\*\*king poof, he drinks lemonade,

For Christ's sake he's a poof, he likes his buttocks splayed,

He's a poof, he's f\*\*king going to spread AIDS all over the world,

Kill the bastard....