

# The Business, Maradona

Whatever you sniffed you wanted more  
Now you can only score with a whore  
All supplied by the hand of god  
Out of the cup that's the way it goes  
Shouldn't have had a bucket of charlie up your nose  
All supplied by the hand of god

(Chorus:)  
Maradona you're shit  
Maradona you're shit

We've waited eight years for your come up pence  
Now we know weren't worth Tuppence  
All supplied by the hand of god  
Hairy little legs and fat little head  
You once has thirty whore in your bed  
All supplied by the hand of god

You claim to stand up for your god laws  
While all the time you were shagging whores  
All supplied by the hand of god  
Crocodile tears on the commentary box  
Was it cause you'd lost of been giving the pox  
All supplied by the hand of god