

The Filthy Youth, Come Flash All You Ladies

Gather 'round
Will you gather 'round?
Will you gather 'round?
Oh, c'mon flash all my ladies
she was into having babies
she was into liking men and I think I can tell she wants to do it again
She wanna dress like the others but a budget is a budget so she can't budge.
You can catch her 'round the back---
Children having children in the back of her flat
Now her fingers smell like cigarettes
The rude boy like to call her a sket
but I fee-fi-fo with my little thumb,
I don't think she's all that dumb.
She's shooting shit but I love her
Don't get no candy for free
So I look at her and say...
Oh, c'mon flash all my ladies
She was into having babies
I know she was into liking men
thats why I hoped she wants, she's gotta do it again
She goes to Uni for free and I don't know what she studies,
Man, fuck knows what she plans to be.
But she share a house and spilt bills; I'm losing my power.
The hot water and that for the shower
Tell me,
Why you wanna run away?
Sweet sweat on a Summer's day
Go see the doctor for a cure I'm sure he'll help you out, amour
Well it goes 1 2 3 she gets it all for free
A pretty face, a pretty gaze, flashy ladies.
Y'know 1 2 3 she gets it all for free
A pretty face, a pretty gaze, for a flashy lady.
Well it goes 1 2 3 she gets it all for free
A pretty face, a pretty gaze, flashy ladies.
You heard me 1 2 3 all for free
A pretty face, a pretty gaze..
1 2 3 she gets it all for free
A pretty face, a pretty gaze, flashy ladies.
You heard me 1 2 3 all for free
A pretty face, a pretty gaze, flashy ladies
You know her 1 2 3 all for free
a pretty face, a pretty gaze, flashy ladies
You know her 1 2 3 all for free
a pretty face, a pretty gaze, for a flashy lady.