

The Toy Dolls, There's A Trollop Up Elmwood Str

I'd walk across the M.1.
I'd trek through the Amazon
I'd be a spanish matador,
Now't would be too risky for me

I'd loop the loop in a Jumbo
I'd box with Frankie Bruno
I could do anything, dance in a lions den
But I'm never gonna
Walk up Elmwood Street again

There's a slag, there's a trollop up Elmwood Street
A man's not safe to walk up there alone
A dirty bag, there's a trollop up Elmwood Street
There's a tart, bag, slut, slag, trollop, up Elmwood Street

I'd fence with a sword that was blunt
I'd hitch a lift from James Hunt
I could do anything, dance in a lions den
But I'm never gonna
Walk up Elmwood Street again

There's a slag, there's a trollop up Elmwood Street
A man's not safe to walk up there alone
A dirty bag, there's a trollop up Elmwood Street
There's a tart, bag, slut, slag, trollop, up Elmwood Street

There's a slag, there's a trollop up Elmwood Street
A man's not safe to walk up there alone
A dirty bag, there's a trollop up Elmwood Street
There's a tart, bag, slut, slag, trollop, up Elmwood Street
Say no more!