

The View, Skag Trendy

Skag trendy thought he new just what to do,
He was only seventeen and he was out screwing the brew,
He thought that parents were too old and teachers told him what to do,
Hes master skag trendy n hed like to talk to you.
He told his mother what he was all about,
She didnt acknowledge the cry for help,
She just chucked him out,
Now hes broke sitting outside, sitting on the floor.
Nothing else to think about except another score,
But before he gets this he has to go and steal something.
Thats not something that he really wants to do,
But you see since his mother chucked him out,
She signed him off the brew,
I wish somebody would love him,
He doesnt have a hope,
I wish somebody would love him,
He doesnt have a home.
Hed like to speak to his old school friends,
But he needs ten pence for his phone.
He had a girlfriend she was very, very, very nice,
Walks by him now, wont look at him twice,
She liked his dress sense and his cheeky, cheeky grin,
But you see since hes been chucked out,
Hes lost all of them, hes got none.
So he writes another sad song, hes got none.
So he writes another sad song.
Im master skag trendy thought I knew just what to do,
I was only seventeen and I was out screwing the brew,
I thought that parents were too old and teachers told him what to do,
Im master skag trendy and Id like to talk to you.
I wish somebody would love me, cos I dont have a home.
I wish somebody would love me, cos I dont have a home.
Id like to speak to my old school friends, but I need ten pence for the phone.
One thing would happen to someone in this situation,
That is complete and utter social deterioration,
Should have clicked on when he was out pawning his playstation,
Just a young man looking for some variation.
He made a mistake; he was looking for some variation,
He made a mistake; he was looking for some variation