

# Slipshod (Urbandawn Remix)

## Enter Shikari

"Oi fucks, let's eat 'ere, it looks niice"Get me the manager  
"Oh dear, what seems to be the problem sir?"First of all I was greeted with a grimace  
Service with a sneer  
He don't want to be hereSecond of all I was seated by the window  
And the draft was a serious inconvenienceThere was lipstick on my glass and it wasn't mine  
We put our order in - I can't believe the time  
This is a shambles, your cook is a heathen  
Your carpet is ugly and your veg ain't in seasonMy impatience spread like gravy on a tablecloth  
And your head looks like it was carved out of a nutRory C, well, tell 'em...  
I was waiting in line for 10 whole minutes  
This is unacceptable - you're pushing me to my limits!"Please don't raise your voice in here sir  
This is a respected establishment  
I'm sure we can sort this out quietly, no?"Oh really? Well that's a great vase you got there  
It'd be a real shame if something happened to it...Slipshod, kick it  
Cunt

Songwriters

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