

Ghetto Dreams

Fat Pat

S'cuse me girl
I know it's a bit embarrassing
But I just noticed some tan lines
On your shirt
See, I reckon you're about an eight or a nine
Maybe even nine and a half in four beers time
That blue top shop top you've got on is nice
Bit too much fake tan though but yeah, you score high
But there's just one little thing that's really, really
Really, really annoying me about you, you see
Yeah, yeah, like I said, you are really fit
But my gosh, don't you just know it
I'm not trying to pull you
Even though I would like to
I think you are really fit
You're fit but my gosh, don't you know it
So when I looked at you standing there with your hoard
I was waiting in the queue looking at the board
Wondering whether to have a burger or chips
Or what the shrapnel in my back pocket could afford
When I noticed out of the corner of my eye
Looking towards my direction, your eyes locked onto my course
I couldn't concentrate on what I wanted to order
Which lost me the place in the queue I waited for, yeah
I'm not trying to pull you
Even though I would like to
I think you are really fit
You're fit but my gosh, don't you know it
Whoa, leave it out
Are you smoking crack or something?
Mike just leave it, just leave it
We cannot have that behavior in this establishment
It's not worth it Mike, just leave it, it's not worth it
Don't touch me, don't touch me
I'm alright, don't touch me
For a while I was thinking yeah, but what if?
Picturing myself with bare white hot wit
Snaring at you as you were standing there opposite
Whether or not you knew it I swear you didn't tick

And when that bloke in the white behind us lot queuing
Was clocking onto you too, yeah, I had to admit that
Yeah yeah you are fit and yeah, I do want it
But I stopped sharkin' a minute to get chips and drinks
I'm not trying to pull you
Even though I would like to
I think you are really fit
You're fit but my gosh, don't you know it
Now, I bashed my head hard earlier due to the brew
But I am digressing slightly so I'll continue
I didn't wanna bowl over all geezer and rude
Not rude like good but just rude like uncouth
You girls think you can just flirt and it comes to you
But let me tell you, see, yes, yes, you are really rude
And rude as in good, I knew this as you stood and queued
But I just did not want to give the satisfaction to you
I'm not trying to pull you
Even though I would like to
I think you are really fit
You're fit but my gosh, don't you know it
Just as you started to make your big advance
With the milkshake and that little doughnut in hand
I was like, nah, I can't even though you look grand
But you look sharp there smiling hard, suggestin' and
Gleamin' away with your hearty hearty looking tan
But I admit the next bit was spanners to my plan
You walk towards my path but you just brushed right past
And into the arms of that fuckin' white shirted man
I'm not trying to pull you
Even though I would like to
I think you are really fit
You're fit but my gosh, don't you know it
Oh, what do I give a fuck, I've got a girlfriend anyway
Whoa, we've all had a drink mate
We're all a bit drunk, we've had a few, fair play
I got this Stella, I bombed from that last cafe
This night's not even begun, yes, yes, oh yay
I did fancy you a bit though, yeah, I must say
I would rather I hadn't mugged myself on display
But this is just another case of female stopping play
On an otherwise, total result of a holiday
I'm not trying to pull you
Even though I would like to
I think you are really fit
You're fit but my gosh, don't you know it

You're fit, but you're fit, but you know it
You're fit but you know it
I think, I'm going to fall over
I think, I'm going to fall, oh, fuck it all

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