

# Bloodsport For All

Jim Bob

Bloodsport for all, said Corporal Flash  
And shoved me in a room full of C.S. gas  
Stuck me in a wet-suit to dry off in the sun  
And fed me pet food, Kit-e-kat and Chum  
Stand up and beg, said Sergeant Kirby  
Lay down, play dead for Di and Fergie  
Roll up, roll up goes the reveille  
Abuse the bugle boy of company B  
Suffer in silence, said Brigadier General Holmes  
Or change your name to Smith or Jones  
Learn to live with all the death threat notes  
The big bananas and the racist jokes  
Stand up and beg, said Sergeant Kirby  
lay down, play dead for Di and Fergie  
Roll up, roll up goes the reveille  
Abuse the bugle boy of company B  
And the coldest stream guards  
Of them all  
Sang God Save The Queen  
And Bloodsport For All  
While were on the subject  
I've been called a spade  
Single filed in public  
With my privates on parade  
I hope my feet go flat  
Before I hang myself  
Because I can't take this crap  
I'm going A.W.O.L.  
And the coldest stream guards  
Of them all  
Sang God Save The Queen  
And Bloodsport For All

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