

Bloodsport for All

Carter The Unstoppable Sex Machine

 ?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 be??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 be?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 paradeI 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?

Songwriters

CARTER, LESLIE GEORGE / MORRISON, JAMES NEILPublished by

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