

That Boy That Girl

Hadouken!

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

That boys a Hoxton Hero
Skinny fit jeans and dressed in pink
How he dresses I care zero
As long as he don't steal my drink That girls an Indie Cindy
Lego haircut and polka-dot dress
I don't care if she thinks she's indie
How she's different is anyones guess You've got you skin tight, colors on the floor
With all your white lines, every slut and whore
All the band boys in your specs and sneakers
On your back yeah, it's time to blow the speaker I went to a rave and it got real moody
How can a screw face have a good time?
Was he deprived of his mothers boobie?
I doubt he's lived a life of grime I went to a gig but nobody danced
Everybody was far too cool
All the kiddies they just stood there
Is it the same at their public school? That boys a Hoxton Hero
Skinny fit jeans and dressed in pink
How he dresses I care zero
As long as he don't steal my drink That girls an Indie Cindy
Lego haircut and polka-dot dress
I don't care if she thinks she's indie
How she's different is anyones guess Follow, wallow, swallow
Follow, wallow, swallow You've got you skin tight, colors on the floor
With all your white lines, every slut and whore
All the band boys in your specs and sneakers
On your back yeah, it's time to blow the speaker I stay hard like metal
You could never merk me
Dirty like skettle
I kill germs like Dettol
Get mucky
But I will never settle I'm an indie limey
Yeah but i like it grimey

And i rave with a grin
I'm not too cool for
The next big thing I don't wanna fuck about
I wanna good time and that's why I'm out
And you look silly
When you put on your best myspace pout That boys a Hoxton Hero
Skinny fit jeans and dressed in pink
How he dresses I care zero
As long as he don't steal my drink That girls an Indie Cindy
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