

Pentonville

Babyshambles

It's rough, it's wicked and rough
It's hard, Pentonville rough
It's tough, it's wicked and rough
It's hard, Pentonville rough
Now, in Pentonville there's all type of nation
Russian, Columbian and Jamaican
Latvian, Croatian and a Polish man
Indian, Chinaman down from Vietnam
And from the Caribbean an Jamaican
Poorly paid people formed the Irish gang
And the Scottish and the Englishman
They're rough, Pentonville tough
It's hard, wicked and rough
Yeah, rough, Pentonville tough
It's hard, wicked and rough now
Everyday, it's the same
People can't get better
No they can't get tamed
And black up the heads of the sick and the lame
Some men jump out of their brains
'Cause they can't take the pressure
Or the shame or the pain
When they see the life, it go down the drain
In Pentonville it's a different ball game
It's rough, Pentonville tough
It's hard, wicked and rough
Yeah, rough, Pentonville tough
It's hard, wicked and rough now
Lying on my lumpy mattress
Lying on my back
Staring up at the ceiling
Counting all the cracks
And what's happening behind me
Look over my shoulder back
Bill Cole got my breakfast pack
He won't give it back, ooh
It's rough, Pentonville tough
It's hard, wicked and rough
Yeah, rough, Pentonville tough

It's hard, wicked and rough now
Everyday, it's the same
People can't get better
No they can't get tamed
And black up the heads of the sick and the lame
Some men jump out of their brains
'Cause they can't take the pressure
Or the shame or the pain
When they see the life, it go down the drain
In Pentonville, it's a different ball game
So, A wing, B wing, C wing and G Wing
Come, help us sing
A wing, B wing, C wing and G Wing
Come, help us sing
Because it's rough, Pentonville tough
It's hard, wicked and rough
Yeah, tough, Pentonville rough
It's hard, wicked and rough

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