

Boys In The Street

Eddy Grant

You don't know till you been in my corner

Know till you been in my shoes

Know if your love is for true

Yeah Only them who feel it knows

Only them who feel it knows.

Ah

Boys in the street

Giving it to me.

Alright

Boys in the street

Giving it to me. Oh

And if you were a fly in excreta

Looking at the world from above You would know I was taking a beating

Only for the girl I love

Only for the girl I love.

Ha

Boys in the street - alright - giving it to me.

Boys in the street

Giving it to me.

Oh

Boys in the street

Giving it to me...

Coulda wished I was back in West India Living only for rub-a-dub

But you said you're in love with the cold

Yeah You love it 'cause you just come

You love it 'cause you just come.

Ha

Boys in the street Oh yeah

Giving it to me

Alright...

Boys in the street Alright

Giving it to me

Yeah...

Oh yeah Boys in the street

Giving it to me

Alright...

Boys in the street Oh yeah

Giving it to me...

Songwriters

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