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
YeahOnly 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 aboveYou 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 IndiaLiving only for rub-a-dub
But you said you're in love with the cold
YeahYou love it 'cause you just come
You love it 'cause you just come.
Ha
Boys in the streetOh yeah
Giving it to me
Alright...
Boys in the streetAlright
Giving it to me
Yeah...
Oh yeahBoys in the street
Giving it to me
Alright...
Boys in the streetOh yeah
Giving it to me...

Songwriters
Grant, EddyPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/