Bitter Taste

King Prawn

en garde!
this is the sound of London town
the sounds of KP in your fucking face
with the E rush
for all you fucking freaks, fiends and deviants
blow your mind
to this shocking vibe
so hold tight
as we go innnn one
with a bitter taste in your mouth
you can spit it all out
disagree with the KP
and now that's ok with we
here we're coming down
with the rude boy sound
and this is just a taste
gonna wind you suckers up
and rock you to the beat
with a bitter taste in your mouth
you can spit it all out
never gonna go by the set flow
we like to play it psycho
we are king prawn
and we like to smoke the marijuana
cheeky, stinky, skunky shit
banana brained iguana
over land and sea
we don't care what idiots say
they can't phase us with their play
we say fuck it anywaygotta get into the groove
your shaven pussy's smooth
flipping on a theme of a dissident dream
my brother and my sister
all you pussy weak arse fuckers
we will show you how
rock the club with the big bad dub
and flatten all around
with a bit of bass with a bit of drum
we can rock it with this rhyme

all our goals are golden
just our tackles are a crime
with a bitter taste in your mouth
you can spit it all out, disagree with the KP
well, go and fuck your momma
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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