

# 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  
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  
Giving it to me  
Boys in the street  
Giving it to me Oh, boys in the street  
Giving it to me, alright  
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  
Giving it to me  
Boys in the street  
Giving it to me You don't know till you been in my corner  
You don't 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 Ha, boys in the street, ha yeah  
Giving it to me  
Boys in the street, alright  
Giving it to me, yeah Boys in the street, alright  
Giving it to me, yeah  
Boys in the street  
Giving it to me, oh yeah Boys in the street  
Giving it to me  
Boys in the street  
Giving it to me Boys in the street  
Giving it to me  
Boys in the street

Giving it to me

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