

# Dickhead

Robbie Williams

This is T to the mother fucking Ofty  
What's you're problem Dickhead  
Don't kick my dog dickhead  
Don't beep at me dickhead  
Why you mug me off in my car dickhead  
Why you disrespecting my bra dickhead  
Theres a dickhead in you're mouth  
A dickhead on parade  
Do not have kids  
Don't want dickheads to be made dickhead  
Why you disrespecting my bra dickhead  
Why d?you piss me off in first class dickhead  
I'm not sitting here to be treated like a dickhead  
Bumba Clart, kin? Raas Clart  
Where's the Chorus dickhead?  
Isn't it lovely that we can still be good friends  
They say you've gone off me, don't be so sloppy, baby  
Isn't it lovely that we can still be good friends  
I know you still want me, because I'm so lovely, baby  
If you diss me you'll sell copy dickhead  
What'd you expect dickhead  
Radiohead dickhead  
This is pop dickhead  
Size tens dickhead  
Break you're shins dickhead  
My security are a viscious crew  
They'll kick fuck out of you  
Only if I ask 'em to, but  
They'll kick fuck out of you  
You're going home in a Stafordshire Ambulance  
I wasn't looking at ya? bird dickhead  
She was looking at me dickhead  
Who do I think I am dickhead  
Who the fuck are you dickhead?  
You must have me confused  
With someone who gives a shit  
I've found the dickhead of the year  
And you are fucking it dickhead  
Where's the chorus? No chorus, dickhead

Isn't it lovely that we can still be good friends  
They say you've gone off me, don't be so sloppy, baby  
Isn't it lovely that we can still be good friends  
I know you still want me, because I'm so lovely, baby  
I got a bucket of shit ohh, yeah  
I got a bucket of shit  
I got a bucket of shit ohh, yeah  
I got a bucket of shit  
Not horse shit, cow shit, dog shit, no, real shit  
I got a bucket of shit ohh, yeah  
I got a bucket of shit  
I got a bucket of shit ohh, yeah  
I got a bucket of shit  
Not dog shit, cow shit, horse shit, real shit  
Why'd you cut me up in my car dickhead  
Why'd you say bad things 'bout my bra dickhead  
I've got nothing for you dickhead, go to bed dickhead  
Don't wake up dickhead, who gives a fuck dickhead  
No one gives a fuck about you  
'Cos you're a dickhead true  
See your mate over there in the corner  
he's a dickhead too like you, dickhead  
Isn't it lovely that we can still be good friends  
They say you've gone off me, don't be so sloppy, baby  
Isn't it lovely that we can still be good friends  
I know you still want me, because I'm so lovely, baby  
Isn't it lovely?  
Isn't it lovely?  
Baby, dickhead

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>