Cold Town

The Foghorns

Mama said you were a serial killer
But I did not believe her
Until I saw your face in the paper
Look just like my next door neighbourWhen they say about brotherly love
Come on and give a hoodie a hug
No don be shy
Dont be shy
They dont bite
They dont biteDreadlocks moving in around the corner
Put the kettle on and invite him over
And anything you wanna borrow
Please dont bother
Be good to him today
And hell be good to you tomorrowSingin
Saying oh oh oh see how we live our lives
Oh oh oh oh oh living on different sidesThis Cold Town is too hot for man like I n I
Its No place for I n I
No place for I n IThis Cold Town is too hot for man like I n I
Its No place for I n I
No place for I n IMaybe mama was afraid of the unknown
So we only ever tasted the homegrown
No sticks no seeds
No Blacks no Irish pleaseSee these, illegal African taxis
Got to dial up my call centres overseas
Take what you can from the English man
Then you build yourself a palace back in PakistanSaying oh oh oh thank you your majesty
Saying woah oh oh come out and visit meThis Cold Town is too hot for man like I n I
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No place for I n IThis Cold Town is too hot for man like I n I
Its No place for I n I
No place for I n IGonna tell my mum I wanna quit my job
I wanna move to the countryside
Dont know what my mama gonna say
But Ima tell her it will be alright
Cos this town a lick you down down
A lick you down down
Man a man I need to survive
Next time you gonna see me
Ill be chilling on a hill side

RightThis Cold Town is too hot for man like I n I
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