

Dickhead

The Settlers

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

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