

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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