White Noise

Stiff Little Fingers

Rastus was a nigger. Thug mugger junkie.

Black golly gob. Big horny monkey.

Pimp pusher coon. Grinning piccaninnies.

Send him home soon. Back to the trees.Black wogs. Black wogs. Face don't fit.

Black wogs. Black wogs. Ain't no Brit.Ahmed is a Paki. Curry coffee queer.

Ten to a bed. Flocking over here.

Tax-sponging canker. Smelly thieving kids.

Ponce greasy wanker. Worse than the yids.

Brown wogs. Brown wogs. Face don't fit.

Brown wogs. Brown wogs. Ain't no Brit.Stick together we'll be alright me and you The only colours we need are red, right and blue.Paddy is a moron. Spud thick Mick.

Breeds like a rabbit. Thinks with his pick.

Anything floors him if he can't fight or drink it.

Round them up in Ulster. Tow it out and sink it.Green wogs. Green wogs. Face don't fit. Green wogs. Green wogs. Ain't no Brit.If the victim ain't a soldier why should we care?

Irish bodies don't count. Life's cheaper over there. Green wogs. Green wogs. Face don't fit.

Green wogs. Green wogs. Ain't no Brit.

Green Wogs. Green wogs. Get 'em boys.

Green wogs. Green wogs. Turn up the white noise.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/