

Big Mouth Strikes Again

Chumbawamba

I caught you with your head down the toilet as you were gulping up dirty words, then later dressed in suit and tie, whilst playing to the laughing crowds, you were gargling, spitting, fingers down your throat, making yourself so sick. Vomiting the words that you'd sucked and slurped all over the cops at the back!

Big mouth, big mouth, big mouth strikes again

Big mouth, big mouth, big mouth strikes again

Flucky now, flucky now, flucky now, oh my, it's a good job Fusion cannot spell. 'Cause if I could you know I'd get a lot of flack off the record company, always on my back. Well I thank God for watching what I'm doing. Whoops. Fusion watch what you're saying. Remember what happened before when you tried to thank God, um, Christ, um, Him--you had to scrap your lyrics and throw them in the bin. I couldn't win, it must've been a thing. Anyway I've been asked here not to give lip, but to talk about a topic which we call censorship. Musicians have no right to say what they want to. MC Fusion want to say some of the people say that blunt--nobody has the right to tell you what to do. 'Cause if you do it to them, it may be [?] on you. Whoever bought this record try and figure out what the flucking hell is Fusion talking about, but it makes sense to the A G I T, cause this is what happened when they try to censor me. Ha. Finally, Fusion, I mean we, got freedom of speech. Censorship is a load of bollocks, and that's what agitation propaganda and anything you can do, I can do better.

'To' is a preposition

'Come' is a verb

'To come' is a verb intransitive

To come, to come

Did you come? Did you come good? Good!

Did you come? Did you come good? Good!

Don't come in me, don't come in me

Don't come in me, don't come in me

It takes technique to thrill me!

Did you come? Did you come good? Good!

Did you come? Did you come good? Good!

Did you come, come, come, come, come good?

Big mouth, big mouth, big mouth strikes again

Big mouth, big mouth, big mouth strikes again

(Good Thief routine)

Stepford husbands, Stepford wives

With longer scissors, sharper knives

So sugar-

sweet, they spend their time as censors, working overtime

This good-good culture

Bullshit motherfucker bullshit

Welcome Christ, judges, lone ranger

Bullshit motherfucker bullshit
Padres, pastors, popes, priests
Bullshit motherfucker bullshit
Critics, comics, you, me
Bullshit motherfucker bullshit
Big mouth, big mouth, big mouth strikes again
Big mouth, big mouth, big mouth strikes again