

Catalogue Kids

Infa Riot

One pound a week is all you need
To buy a pair of trousers off the hook
Brand new dresses down the line
It's You the super ???
None for us, it's all a joke
Look at him I hope he chokes
At least we're not a herd of sheep
We don't buy clothes from the factory heap

[Chorus:]

We hate you, Catalogue Kids

Little Jonny walks down the road
And the Billy I am he don't do as he's told
He's the kid who everyone likes
Doesn't get dirty when he has a fight
He's the type that kisses behind
He's a catalogue kid, he's no friend of mine
What do you expect, he ain't got a brain
Always so boring, always the same