Red Lorry Yellow Lorry

I need you like a hole in the head When you're near my blood runs wild and I see red On going situations start to grip And all my life, you won't stop giving me your jipp

Jipp
Oh, jipp
Yeah, jipp
Oh, jipp

Up my street I see your regulations stick
I see the people as they tick
They just try to live from day to day
And all their lives you won't stop giving them your jipp

Jipp Oh, jipp Jipp Yeah, jipp