

Shoplifting

The Slits

Put the cheddar in your pocket,
put the rest under your jacket,
I'll talk to the cashier,
he won't suspect
and if he does...

Do a runner, do a runner

Ten nickers for the lot,
we pay fuck all
Mr. Packy won't lose much,
and we'll have dinner tonight.

Do a runner, do a runner

The bastard is trying to watch us,
through the mirror and TV
but they are not gonna catch us
because we are gonna run, run...

Do a runner, do a runner

Ten nickers for the lot,
we pay fuck all
Mr. Packy won't lose much,
and we'll have dinner tonight.