

Play the game and bloody win

Bowl, man, bowl, just bloody bowl,
it's now up to you,
and this ain't sodding ladies day at Cheltenham
where expensive totty sip fine wines
and make goo-goo eyes at earls and dukes,
and City wideboys, just bloody bowl, man, bowl
and get it right, it's now or never.

They need eight runs from six balls,
so beam it if you must, do anything,
OK, you'll get a bollocking, who cares,
do bloody anything that works,
get him in the knackers if you must,
It won't hurt much, but it'll rattle him,
but bowl, man, bowl, bowl
for the sake of God and pride just bloody bowl.

Save all that sporting crap, it's just for spotty lads
wimps and eggheads: gentlemen lose!
You do know that, don't you! Gentlemen lose,
good guys come second, always!
So stick whatever gentle thoughts you have,
we as sure as hell ain't going to lose,
you get that, too? Great (and about bloody time!)
Now bump him as he's never yet been bumped
and make him wonder why he even bothered
getting up this morning for that early morning slash.

Just three more balls —
howzat! Christ, the umpire's sodding blind!
Leg before, matey, leg bloody before, you twat!
Dear Christ, on my mother's life, it was leg before,
clear as the day, obvious to a blind bloody bat —
Not out? Not out? You're kidding, matey, you've lost the plot!
Dear soul, where do they fetch 'em from!

Christ, not another wide, you prat, whose side you bloody on!
Jesus! Concentrate! Concentrate! Concentrate!
Get a grip, you pillock, and keep it!
Concentrate, this ain't no bloody game!
Bowl, man, bowl, bowl your sodding arse off
and make sure he can't play a single shot!

Two more runs but last ball! Jesus, Mary, Joseph and all the saints
Please don't let him fuck it up, don't fuck it up no, not again!

He missed it! He batted air. We got 'em, laddie! We got 'em!
I knew we would! I knew you bloody would!
You're a star, man! A bloody star!
Knew it! Knew it! Knew it, I just knew we would!
Knew it in my bloody water!
Bloody got 'em! Christ, you might even get a gong,
First round's on you, you dick, (and all the bloody rest of them).