

Ashley Ballard, Go To Hell Ian!

I feel like strangling you
Everyday
In every single
Possible way

Cos you are such a sick man
Cos you are such a thick man
Why did you
Have to take those young girls'
Lives away

[Chorus x2]
Go to hell Ian!
Child killer that who you are
You sick Grimsby man
And that's for sure

Even though you're not gonna hear
This wee song
The sick and twisted
Things infinity wrong

Cos you are such a sick man
Cos you are such a thick man
Why did you
Have to take those young girls'
Lives away

[Chorus x2]

[x2]

Glad cos of the sentence you got
(Every one is satisfied)
Glad cos of the sentence you got
And your ex-g'friend, who lied

[Chorus x 4]

Thoughtless you are
Thoughtless you are