

# Eddy Grant, Boys In The Street

You don't know till you been in my corner

know till you been in my shoes  
Know if your love is for true  
yeah

Only them who feel it knows  
only them who feel it knows.

Ah  
boys in the street  
giving it to me.  
Alright  
boys in the street  
giving it to me.

Oh  
and if you were a fly in excreta  
looking at the world from above

You would know I was taking a beating  
Only for the girl I love  
only for the girl I love.

Ha  
boys in the street - alright - giving it to me.  
Boys in the street  
giving it to me.  
Oh  
boys in the street  
giving it to me. . . .  
Coulda wished I was back in West India

living only for rub-a-dub

But you said you're in love with the cold  
yeah

You love it 'cause you just come

you love it 'cause you just come.

Ha  
boys in the street  
oh yeah  
giving it to me  
alright. . . .  
Boys in the street  
alright  
giving it to me  
yeah. . . .  
Oh yeah  
boys in the street  
giving it to me  
alright. . . .  
Boys in the street  
oh yeah  
giving it to me. . . .