

Cos I Got Par

(Apologies to Afro Man)

Its like, we just play at Trads man,
Roll another putt.

Ooh oo ooh

*Lloydie da da, dada da, Lloydie da .
Lloydie dada, Lloydie dada, Lloydie dada*

Pen was gonna book three times, cos she got par,
She booked them with the club, cos she got par,
But then 5 more turned up, she don't know why, nee har,
Cos she got par, cos she got par, cos she got par.

Lloydie ,dada, da da

Dave was gonna buy new clubs, cos he only got par
He was gonna get them off ebay, cos he got par
But him keep on over swinging and I know why, (why man?),
Cos he got par, cos he got par, cos he got par

Go to the next one, Go to the next one, Go to the next one

Pete got called the Big Galoot, cos he got par,
Didn't know what score he shoot, cos he got par,
He's gone off in his cab, and I know why, (why man?),
Cos he got par, cos he got par, cos he got par

Lloydie ,dada, da da

Raj, him hit big drives, to try and beat par,
Sometimes down the middle, to try and beat par,
He's rubbish with the wedge and I know why, (why man?)
Cos he got par, he only got par, he only got par.

Lloydie ,dada, da da



They never write, they
never phone, one
simple e-mail is all I
ask



Cos I Got Pa

(Apologies to Afro Man)

Lloydie hits short drives, but still gets par,
He keeps them in the middle, so he gets par,
He some times get a birdie, but usually par, yeah hey,
Usually par, usually par, usually par.

Lloydie ,dada, da da

Hulky gonna throw a club, cos he only got par,
He measured up the shot with glasses, but only got par,
Now he's ruined all his clothes and I know why, (why man?),
Cos he only got par, only got par, only got par.

Lloydie ,dada, da da

Paul must stop wearing his kilt, cos he got par,
He wore it down in Spain, cos he got par,
He made them women wilt, and I know why, (why man?)
Cos he got par, cos he got par, cos he got par.

Lloydie ,dada, da da

Keith won't be singing along, cos he got par
It ruined his entire round, just getting par,
He's back to nicking chips and I know why, (why man?)
He only got par, only got par, only got par

Lloydie ,dada, da da

Neil couldn't sink a putt, he couldn't get par,
They kept on lipping out, he couldn't get par,
He even tried a brand new putter and I know (Why man?),
Cos he couldn't get par, couldn't get par, couldn't get par.

Tradlads mother putter M. A. N.



**Shortest Drive
Winner
Lloydie**

