

## Delhi Belly

If a korma or a jalfrezi just won't do  
And a phall isn't warm enough for you  
Then try Newcastle's hottest - a magmaloo  
It will proper melt your fillings into goo  
And in the next morning - when your sat on the loo  
Was it the bucket of beer you drank or that magmaloo  
Now passing the eye of a needle - the squirtiest poo  
Oh why, oh why, didn't you settle for a vindaloo  
Double flush - that smelliest number-two  
How you so deserve that macho ring of fire hoodoo  
That even bog roll straight from the fridge can't cut through  
Savlon, wet wipes, a cold compress - still don't ease it on cue  
That Ralgex burn in your private place. Try Imodium - take two  
Delhi belly, hot to trot, squeeze your head and rue  
Because it was totally down to you, there's no-one else to sue  
You had to be the man - and trough that magmaloo

All hail to the Carrot