



Notts Police - an alternative poem

Twass the night before Christmas, when in to the club
Came the men and the women
Fresh from the pub
The lads were all joking
The girls having fun
Dancing and drinking
Vodka and rum
The dresses were short
And so was the night
Some of the men had started to fight
Fuelled by the booze
And a night on the town
They saunter right up to the girls falling down
Are they aware
Did they ask for that kiss
Did she say yes
I'm asking for this
If the answer is no
Or maybe or well...
Then walk right away
There'll be no kiss and tell
If she cannot say yes
If she wants to escape
If you haven't heard yes
Then be warned
It's a rape