

Let's all go on an urban safari
We might see some illegal migrants
Oi (1) there's a chav
That means council housed and violent
He's got a hoodie on give him a hug
On second thoughts don't you don't wanna get mugged
Oh sh*t too late that was kinda dumb
whose idea was that? stupid
He's got some front, ain't we all?
Be the joker, play the fool
What's politics, ain't it all?
Smoke and mirrors, April fools
All year round, all in all
Just another brick in the wall
Get away with murder in the schools
Use four letter swear words coz we're cool
We're all drinkers we ain't drug takers
Every single one of us buns the herb
Keep on believing what you read in the papers
Council estate kids, scum of the earth
Think you know how life on a council estate is
From everything you've ever read about it or heard
Well it's all true
So stay where you're safest
There's no need to step (2) out the 'burbs
Truth is here, we're all disturbed
We cheat and lie it's so absurd
Feed the fear that's what we've learned

Fuel the fire, let it burn



What you looking at you little rich boy!
We're poor 'round here, run home and lock your door
don't come 'round here no more, you could get (3) for
Real yeah because my manor's ill
My manor's ill for real
Yeah you know my manor's ill, my manor's ill!
You could get lost in this concrete jungle
New builds keep springing up outta nowhere
Take the wrong turn down a one way junction
(4) yourself in the hood
Nobody goes there
We got an Eco-friendly government
They preserve our natural habitat
Built an entire Olympic village
Around where we live without pulling down any flats
Give us free money and we don't pay any tax
NHS healthcare, yes please many thanks
People get stabbed round here
There's many shanks
Nice knowing someone's got our backs
When we get attacked
Don't (5) give me that I'll lose my temper
Who closed down the community centre?
I kill (6) there used to be a member
what will I do now till September?
Schools out, rules out
Get your bloody tools out
London's burning, I predict a riot

Fall in fall out



(7)	did that chief say? Something bout the kaisers
Kids on the s	treet no they never miss a beat
Never miss a	cheap thrill
When it come	es their way
Let's go lootii	ng, no not Luton
The (8)	street's closer cover your face
And if we see	e any rich kids on the way
We'll make th	nem wish they stayed inside
There's a cha	arge for congestion, everybody's gotta pay
Do what Bori	s does
Rob them bli	nd
Oi! I said Oi!	
What you loo	king at you little rich boy?
We're poor 'r	ound here, run home and lock your door!
Don't come 'r	round here no more, you could get robbed for
real (yeah) be	ecause my manor's ill
My manor's i	ll, for real
Yeah you kno	ow my manor's ill , my manor's ill!
We've had it	with you politicians
You blo*dy ri	ch kids never listen
There's no su	uch thing as broken Britain
We're just blo	oody broke in Britain
What needs	fixing is the system
not shop wine	dows down in Brixton
Riots on the	elevision
you can't put	us all in prison!
Oi! I said Oi!	
What you loo	king at you little rich boy?

We're poor round here, run home and lock your door!



Don't come round	(9)	no more	e, you could	get	(10)	for

real (yeah) because my manor's ill

My manor's ill for real

Yeah you know my manor's ill , my manor's ill!

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- 1. look
- 2. foot
- 3. robbed
- 4. Find
- 5. blo*dy
- 6. time
- 7. What
- 8. high
- 9. here
- 10. robbed