

Fill in the gaps

Let's all go on an urban safari	
We might see some (1) migrants	
Oi look there's a chav	
That means council housed and violent	
He's got a hoodie on give him a hug	
On second (2) don't you don't (3) get m	ugged
Oh sh*t too late that was kinda dumb	
whose (4) 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	
(5) 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 foot 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!

Fill in the gaps

We're poor 'round here, run home and lock your door don't come 'round here no more, you could get robbed for Real yeah because my manor's ill My manor's ill for real Yeah you (6)_____ my manor's ill, my manor's ill! You could get lost in (7)_____ concrete jungle New builds keep springing up outta nowhere Take the (8)_____ turn down a one way junction Find 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 blo*dy give me that I'll lose my temper Who closed down the community centre? I kill time 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



Fill in the gaps

What did that chief say? Something bout the kaisers

Kids on the street no they never miss a beat

Never miss a cheap thrill

When it comes their way

Let's go looting, no not Luton

The high street's closer cover your face

And if we see any rich kids on the way

We'll make (9) wish they stayed inside

There's a charge for congestion, everybody's gotta pay

Do what Boris does

Rob them blind

Oi! I said Oi!

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 robbed 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!

We've had it with you politicians

You blo*dy rich kids never listen

There's no such thing as broken Britain

We're just bloody broke in Britain

What needs fixing is the system

not shop windows down in Brixton

Riots on the television

you can't put us all in prison!

Oi! I said Oi!

What you looking at you little rich boy?

We're (10)_____ round here, run home and lock your door!



Don't come round here no more, you could get robbed 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!



- 1. illegal
- 2. thoughts
- 3. wanna
- 4. idea
- 5. Council
- 6. know
- 7. this
- 8. wrong
- 9. them
- 10. poor

Fill in the gaps