## III manors by Plan B

### Fill in the gaps

III manors by Plan B
Let's all go on an urban safari
We might see some illegal 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 (1) 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
(2) 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

(3)\_\_\_\_ the fire, let it burn



#### Fill in the gaps

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! You could get lost in this concrete jungle New builds keep springing up outta nowhere Take the wrong 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

Fall in fall out

London's burning, I predict a riot

# Who knows (4)\_\_\_\_\_\_it's all about?

### 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 (5) 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 them 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 (6) and lock your door!
Don't (7) '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 (8) 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 poor round here, run home and lock (9) door!



### Fill in the gaps

Don't come round (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. thoughts
- 2. Council
- 3. Fuel
- 4. what
- 5. comes
- 6. home
- 7. come
- 8. thing
- 9. your
- 10. here

### Fill in the gaps