III manors by Plan B

Fill in the gaps

Let's all go on an urban safari				
We might see some illegal migrants				
Oi look there's a chav				
That means council (1) 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 foot out the 'burbs				
Truth is here, we're all disturbed				
We cheat and lie it's so absurd				
(2) the fear that's what we've learned				
Fuel the fire, let it burn				



(4) 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 (5) 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



(6) di	d that chief say? Son	nething bout the I	kaisers		
Kids on the stree	et no they (7)	(8)	a beat		
Never miss a cheap thrill					
When it comes the	neir way				
Let's go looting,	no not Luton				
The high street's	closer cover your fac	ce			
And if we see an	y rich kids on the wa	у			
We'll make them	wish they stayed ins	ide			
There's a charge	for congestion, ever	ybody's gotta pa	y		
Do what Boris do	pes				
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) beca	use my manor's ill				
My manor's ill, fo	or 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 window	s down in Brixton				
Riots on the tele	vision				
you can't put us	all in prison!				
Oi! I said Oi!					
What you looking	g at you little (9)	boy?			
We're poor round	d here, run (10)	and lock ye	our 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. housed
- 2. Feed
- 3. said
- 4. What
- 5. many
- 6. What
- 7. never
- 8. miss
- 9. rich
- 10. home