# Ill manors by Plan B

# 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 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 (2) estate is
From everything you've ever read about it or heard
Well it's all true
So stay (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) down any flats
Give us free money and we don't pay any tax
NHS healthcare, yes please (6) 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



What did (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_ 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 them wish they (9)\_\_\_ 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 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!



- 1. illegal
- 2. council
- 3. where
- 4. little
- 5. pulling
- 6. many
- 7. that
- 8. chief
- 9. stayed