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 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 (1) 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 (3) 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 (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ 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 London's burning, I predict a riot

Fall in fall out



What did that (6) 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 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 (7) my manor's ill , my manor's ill!
We've had it (8) you politicians
You blo*dy rich kids never listen
There's no such thing as (9) 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 (10)_____ 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. stay
- 2. Feed
- 3. what
- 4. here
- 5. builds
- 6. chief
- 7. know
- 8. with
- 9. broken
- 10. your