

Council Estate (The Protist Remix)

Tricky

In my mother's belly and I'm startking to kick
Nine months in the womb and I'm making her sick
Squeeze through the womb and I land in the room Don't know who we are can't really tell
We do the council flats and we do some jail We don't like school, in a week we go once
Don't like the police, 'cos they kick and they punch
God bless what a stress and the stress comes at once
But remember, boy, you're a superstar [Chorus]
(Can't take it)
Can't break it, can't take who you are
(Can't take it)
Can't break it, can't take who you are
(Can't take it)
So remember, boy, you're a superstar They call you council estate, they call you "can't go straight"
They call you crime rate, they call you "can't go straight"
And you're bending all the rules, where you bury your tools
Bending all the rules, where you bury your tools Your family can't visit, cause the prison's too far
You can't be who you be, cause you're not who you are
Remember, boy, you're a superstar
Remember, boy, you're a superstar
So remember, boy, you're a superstar [Chorus] S, s, superstar
(Can't take it)
You know who you are
(Can't take it)
S, s, superstar
(Can't take it)
You know who are you
(Can't take it)
You're a superstar
Can't break it
So remember, boy, you're a superstar [Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

ADRIAN NICHOLAS MATTHEW THAWS, BERNARD BUTLER Published by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>