

# ill Manors

## The Tributers

### VERSE 1

Let's all go on an urban safari  
we might see some illegal migrants  
Oiy 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 shit 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, 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 its so absurd  
Feed the fear that's what we've learned  
Fuel the fire  
Let it burn.  
CHORUS

Oiy! I said Oiy!  
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) you know my manors ill

My manors ill

For real

Yeah you know my manors ill, my manors ill!

VERSE 2

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 bloody give me that

I'll lose my temper

Who closed down the community centre?

I killed time there used to be a member

what will I do now 'til September?

Schools out, rules out, get your bloody tools out

London's burning, I predict a riot

Fall in fall out

who knows what it's all about

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 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 'em wish they stayed inside

there's a charge for congestion, everybody's gotta pay

do what Boris does... rob them blind

CHROUS

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 manors ill

My manors ill

For real

Yeah you know my manors ill, my manors ill!

MIDDLE 8  
    Oi (Oi) Oi (Oi)  
    We've had it with you politicians  
        Oi (Oi) Oi (Oi)  
        you bloody rich kids never listen  
        Oi (Oi) Oi (Oi)  
    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

CHORUS  
    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 manors ill  
        My manors ill  
        For real  
    Yeah you know my manors ill , my manors ill!

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