

## Hadouken!

### "Plan B - No More Eatin'"

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No more eating for them now  
its time for plan b  
no more eatin for them now

youve got hit em back !  
no more eatin  
no more eatin  
for them now  
hit the road jack  
you've gotta hit em back  
you go pow  
they go ow  
no more eatin for them now  
you've gotta hit em back  
give that boy a smack  
this is how pow  
no more eating for them now

it started when i was 8  
first time i ever got ate  
what a piece of cake  
mans eating of me like i was a plate  
now im in a state  
walkin the streets of gate  
with eyes of merd  
with tears stream down my bloodshot face  
coz some irish kid took my bike away

turn the page 6 years late  
and now im 14 years of age  
lifes a daze so my brain  
smoking to much purple haze  
thats how i spent my dayz  
til i prove to snap  
coz im holdin it down at school  
on the streets im still gettin jacked  
still gettin attacked  
and ask why i cant find the balls  
to hit um back  
hit um back  
eat up these cats like

i eat up the track  
its only when i turned 16  
that i start facin facts  
so its how the weed made me act  
kicked the habbit  
like it was laced with crack

i know this kid  
on my estate  
got no habit  
and he likes to take  
he jacks kids at the local park  
works all the time  
when it gets dark  
no-one screws and  
no-one moans  
so he takes ipods and video phones  
and we have to stop  
this silence  
so i might advocating violence

im a vigilante boy  
and i wont let the big boys take my toys  
he tried to take whats mine  
when we was standing outside (?)  
big mistake cos i brought the beef  
and this boy shoulda ducked  
i pushed a brick to his teeth  
and now his face is fucked

hit the road jack  
you've gotta hit em back  
You go pow, they go ow  
no more eatin for them now

you've gotta hit em back  
give that boy a smack  
this is how, pow!  
no more eatin for them now

Im 19 years to the day  
And its been 3 since someone tried it  
As soon as they do im gonna knock there lights out  
like they were ultraviolet  
They got there eyes on my stash  
But trying to style it  
They know im making cash  
Though i look brassed  
Cos i try to keep it quiet

But i shot the (?) his pen

It aint no secret  
And given half a chance yo half these cats will wanna  
eat  
Plus they know that i dont get high  
So my supply builds up their appetite  
And now they wanna feed it  
Take me for a fucking egit

No more eatin for you now x6  
Gotta hit em back

You always knew it was gonna happen  
So when it did i beat the kid  
Till he was blue n black n  
told him who you think your jacking  
Packed a punch, yes a punch thats what i was packing  
Hit the fucking cunt so hard, hed already started blatin'  
Before he hit the floor like a sack o' pototoes  
Face plant, knocked the teeth right out of his cakehole  
And sent him on his way yo, but one was thing to say  
though  
Thought I was something to eat up, you made a  
mistake bro

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No more eatin for you now x6

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