

Horrible Histories

"The 4 Georges: Born 2 Rule"

Visit "[The 4 Georges: Born 2 Rule](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I took the throne of England
Just 'cause I was protestant
A German prince whose English stank,
King George number one

I like to argue, now that's clear
Especially with my father here
And before I died of diarrhoea
I fought with my son

I broke records with my sixty year reign

And I broke the scales with my giant frame

Born to rule over you
King George four, three, one and two
You had to do what we told you to
Just because our blood was blue

I was a hunk, girls adored me
Ladies all swooned before me
They would do anything for me
Or I'd have their husbands killed

Had a war with Prince Charles Bonnie
Everyone said that I was f-f-funny
I spent everyone's money
Our subjects were not thrilled

I was the sad one, I was the bad one
I was the mad one, and I was the fat one

We were born to rule over you
Georges one, three, four and two
England's kings, though we were German too
Him, then him, then me, then you

(We were born) Born to rule over you (born 2 rule)
Gorged on fruit then I died on the loo
People hated us, and we hated them too
Born to rule over you

Born to rule over you
Me I was as batty as a bonkers kangaroo
Me I would have been more at home in a zoo
And now, now our song is through.

Yeah...

Georges

Banana

Visit [Horrible Histories](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.