## Tricky "Council Estate"

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In my mothers belly and I'm starting to kick, 9 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 (?)

Don't like school, in a week we go once,
Don't like th' police 'cos they kick and they punch,
God bless all the stress and the stress comes at once,
But remember boy you're a superstar
Can't break it, can't take who you are
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 cos the visits too far, You can't be who you be 'cos you're not who you are, Remember boy you're a superstar x3

Can't break it, can't take who you are Can't break it, can't take who you are Remember boy you're a superstar

Superstar (can't take it)
You don't know who you are (can't take it)
Superstar (cant take it)
You don't know who you are (can't take it)
You're a superstar

So remember boy you're a superstar.

Can't break it, can't take who you are Can't break it, can't take who you are

## So remember boy you're a superstar

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