



### **Fieldfare Gangsta Rap!**

I'm in a gang it's true, I'm cool  
And yes we fight, we think it's clever  
When next door neighbours steal our turf  
We chase them over heath and heather

We prowl and swoop where'ere we can  
We won't be bound, or caught with tether  
We can't be tamed, we're wild at heart  
We won't be caged, not now not ever

So we stay safe we roam in packs  
And when in flight it's hell for leather  
It's one for all and all for one  
We're in a group you cannot sever

This flock of fieldfare flying high  
It's true we like to stick together  
We're small but mighty, watch us go  
A blur of beak and wing and feather

You don't think birds do gangsta rap?  
And not for us this street endeavour?  
Well don't get in our way, I'm warning  
We're in a gang, it's like 'Whatever!'

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