

## Playing with Fire

Plan B

One day you'll learn  
When you get burned,  
By then it will be too late for ya  
Be too late for ya  
When the fire spreads and burns,  
Don't you know?

He's just a kid off the estate  
They call him little Jake  
Today he tried to buy weed with his little mate  
Up in the bits, but he's just a kid  
So, he was open to manipulation  
He had to undergo initiation  
And when some older boys saw the situation  
They took the piss, now look at this  
Little youth beating up his only friend  
The only one that weren't pretend  
And even gave him the money for depend  
From mice to men, and then to rats  
But only a snake behaves like that  
But the gang don't care for fools shooting caps  
They're just happy that you fall for the trap

Playing with fire,  
It doesn't burn  
First time, your hand,  
Walked through the flame  
Playing with fire,  
Bitter and sweet, Oh-no  
Scorching skin now  
Hell on its way  
Playing with fire  
Fire, fire, fire,  
Go playing with fire  
One day you'll learn  
When yo get burned  
By then it'll be too late for ya  
Be too late for ya  
When the fire spreads and burns  
Don't you know?  
Playing with fire

He's just a kid,  
But he feels like a man today  
He joined a gang today  
Been at a house party around the way  
Doing illegal shit, but he's just a kid  
Still he's in luck today  
He got a fuck today  
Yeah he bust his very first nut today  
In some stupid bitch  
Today's moving quick  
So quick, if you wear the wrong shoes  
You'll slip,  
Better keep up with the tempo, with a clique  
Cause what they on is messed up bruv  
And now that he's rolling with these vexed up thugs

So what's next up bruv?  
Cause he's gonna make it his only mission  
To better his position, in this little gang it's a competition  
To the little man with a disposition  
Holier than thou, he was born a Christian  
All he worships now is an idealism  
Wise men will tell you with age comes wisdom  
And you can't be saved by religion unless you have faith  
So it makes no difference to the youths,  
That are raised in the system  
You don't have age on the side  
Or any positive role models in their lives that  
provide insight  
So they ain't gonna listen  
As for Jake, he's already made his decision  
And now he's just another poster boy  
For David Cameron's Broken Britain

Playing with fire,  
It doesn't burn  
First time, your hand,  
Walked through the flame  
Playing with fire,  
Bitter and sweet, Oh-no  
Scorching skin now  
Hell on its way  
Playing with fire  
Fire, fire, fire,  
Go playing with fire  
One day you'll learn  
When yo get burned  
By then it'll be too late for ya  
Be too late for ya  
When the fire spreads and burns  
Don't you know?  
Playing with fire