

The Kings and Queens of Moston by Demereece Greene

You might turn your tv on
and see shows talking about 'people like us'
I open my doors and see people I trust
There's those that look down on us on our misery they feed
But we can look up and see all we have achieved
Never had the tools but we always succeed
Because that's who we are
Who you are
Who I am
Misfits that fit
That tore away the script and rewrote it
Then passed the pen we used to our neighbour
Then when the time comes they'll return the favour
And no matter what, We'll be here to stay The kings and queens of Moston and
Harpurhey Whos thrones rest upon the pits we used to mine in
Now we go to The Miners if we need somewhere to dine in
They don't wanna see our shine because if they did It" be blinding
But we shine brighter and the people need reminding
That you
That me
That we
Were labelled lower class
Now it's class we surpass

