

Y4 – I am trying to teach myself these lyrics! It's a great song full of facts that you will remember from writing the Boudicca speeches. You can find the music with a funny video online – search Boudicca song, daily motion and sing along!  
Don't tell your parents that I told you to learn this as the music will drive them mad!  
Mrs V

### **Boudicca Song**

Gonna cause a stink  
Won't be the first to blink  
I'm not who you think  
Don't mess with me, I'm Boudicca!

My husband Prasotagus died  
He was a Celtic king  
I was his queen, so due to me  
Was half of everything

Roman law gave half to me  
So half was what they got  
Till their nasty soldiers came  
And took the blessed lot

Hey mister!  
I say you got the wrong end of the stick  
His answer turned this sister  
Into one angry chick!

No man, Roman'll  
Push around this woman  
You won't get far, with Boudicca  
Foeman, yeoman,  
Smash the Roman foeman  
All say yah! Yah! Boudicca!

I built a massive army  
Headed straight for the city  
Beat 'em all with ease  
And like me, it wasn't pretty

Chopped 'em and hacked but  
What made their red blood curl  
Bad enough being beaten  
But beaten by a girl?

Wacked 'em, smacked 'em  
Boy how we attacked 'em  
Near and far, ha ha ha!  
Flayed 'em, slayed 'em  
Up and down parade 'em  
Boudicca! Toughest by far!

Colchester, London, St. Albans  
Everybody talk about dead Romans!

We marched on up the Roman road  
That's known as Watling Street  
They trapped us in the forest  
Then thrashed us to our defeat

By now you'd guessed I'm not the kind  
Of girl to sit and cry  
Be sold a slave to Romans?  
You know I'd rather die!

They tried to take me prisoner  
So I led the Roman boys on  
Instead of giving in to them  
I swallowed special poison!

Martyr, smarter  
Captor, non-starter  
This was our last hurrah!  
Slaughtered, dismembered  
Our tribe always remembered  
Boudicca! Superstar!  
Boudicca! Superstar!