

Boudicca Song : Youtube: Boudicca Song Horrible Histories

Boudicca: Intro]
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

Boudicca: [Verse 1]
My husband Prasutagus 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
'Til 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

Everyone: [Chorus]
**No man, Roman'll push around this woman
You won't get far with Boudicca
Bowmen, yeomen smash the Roman foemen
All say yah (yah!)
Boudicca**

Boudicca: [Verse 2]
I built a massive army, headed straight for the city
Beat 'em all with ease, unlike me, it wasn't pretty
Chopped 'em and hacked, but what made their red blood curl
Everyone: **(Bad enough being beaten, but beaten by a girl?)**

Everyone: [Chorus]
**Whacked '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**

[Hook]
**Colchester, London, St. Albans
Everybody talk about dead Romans!**

[Verse 3]
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

Everyone:

[Chorus]

Martyr, smarter, capturer, non-starter

This was our last hurrah

Slaughtered, dismembered, our tribe always remembered

Boudicca! Superstar!

Boudicca! Superstar!

Boudicca: Don't diss this miss!