

# The Beta Band, The Beta Band Rap

We're the Beta Band and we're nice and clean  
We're always polite and hardly ever mean  
Times have changed, we used to be smelly,  
We lived in a squat 'til a punk nicked our telly

Since we've been signed we eat real good  
We always wash our hands and chew our food  
Quashis rotis are our favourite dish  
Served spicy with chicken or fish

In the world of fashion there's two shining lights  
Nancy and Caroline they helped us alright  
And Gordon Anderson played a big part  
Just when the Beta Band was about to start

It all started in London town, when we gave our demo to Phil Brown  
Then we met Miles at Parlophone and let him hear Dogs Got A Bone  
He said "go to Falkner and put it on wax"  
So the next week was spent cutting four tracks  
Now a manager was needed to make us complete  
Miles knew a Wiganer we should meet

His name was Dave with the broken specs  
A quiet manner and nuff respect  
We met at Nanchos and cleaned the plate  
A meal like that we'd never ate

Then we met Brian and the Microdot crew  
Martin, Matt and John Platt too  
Adrenalin Village was the place to be  
We had no money so they got us in free

The first thing Dave did as boss  
Was make us play Water Rats in Kings Cross  
We played five songs got credit for four  
Went down well so we decided to tour

Next up was Henry and Nich  
Making the show go without a hitch  
Up and down the country \*from\* side to side  
Wi big yin driving it's a bumpy ride

Miles gave us an album deal  
We said "yes" and went for a meal  
Drinking champagne at EMI  
The irony almost made us cry

this one's for Scotland

We went to Wales and fannyed around  
Ended up with the Patty Patty Sound  
With open minds we went to achieve  
Chris Allison caught it all on Neive

He hummed and hawed and became a pest  
Twittering on about the old Neive desk  
We had to call in Keith and Miles  
When Chris' hair got caught in the dials

We started to get known on Radio One  
When Jo Whiley got a fax from my mum  
Mary Ann Hobbs invited us to play  
At Maida Vale we spent a day

With Chris Allison's hair cut free  
It was time for Cornwall and the third EP  
With a glock and a sax and a mighty gong  
All we needed was a hit pop song

We thought this time we were on a good start  
But they made a new rule that banned us from the chart  
The songs were good so we didn't give a toss  
And we called it Los Amigos Del Beta Bandidos

\*Hello Nina Chakrabati