

1 **Appendix**

2 **Table 2. Rap ‘No More’** (by three 11 to 12 year olds, two male, one female)

Verses	Chorus and Bridge
Look over the wall, needles on the floor, Outside the boarded-up house next door. Glossy plans from the corporation man Cans on the grounds no I’m not a big fan. Of all the trash outside on the grass. The council just needs a kick up their ass.	Chorus We don’t want no more We don’t want no more We don’t want no more It needs to change and that I’m sure.
I wish I had some kind of magic wand So I could open up and tell it what I want. No more drinking, fighting and drugs No more kids growing up into thugs. Some young people don’t care about the law! Lighting fires in the green ya that’s what I saw. Glass on the b-ball [basketball] court kid’s fall. It’s for us to play in because we’re small.	We want to open up and not be afraid. To say exactly what we want to say. We want to open up and not be afraid. To say exactly what we want to say.
He lives in a skip with a needle in his hip A junkie living with the rats in his gaff. Always on drugs, always off his head Spending everyday just lying in his bed. I don’t wanna live next door to that! You’d never see junkies living by fat cats. Stop all the gangs fighting everyday Stop ignoring me, listen to what I gotta say.	Bridge If only we’d more places to be creative. A place to write rhymes Or a place to sing Hip-hop is our education.

3 **Table 3. Rap ‘Deal with It’** (by six 14-16 year olds, 3 male and 3 female)

Verses	Chorus and Bridge
The creation of this regeneration is making A new Knocka nation. We’re patiently waiting For the restoration of our community We can change what others have to say and have to see. But what do ya see when you look at me A young teen or a feen from Knocknaheeny? Our place it’s known as a disgrace People haven’t took the time to see our real face. As youths we need to be seen and heard Our questions we need to be answered and not ignored. So what you gonna to improve Knocknaheeny? Have you a magic wand or are you just a genie?	Listen to what we have to say We’re the future, we’re here to stay. So deal with it, Just deal with it. Listen to what we have to say We’re the future, we’re here to stay. So deal with it, Just deal with it.
We’re the future of Cork, the new generation Our voices lost in the talk of regeneration. We wanna be heard and we wanna be known As the children who made a difference on our home. Knocknaheeny, the place I was born and raised	Bridge 1 C in Cork is for culture. O in Cork is for the opportunities. R in Cork is for Rebels that are red. K is for Knocka where I rest my head. C in Cork is for culture. O in Cork is for the opportunities.

Is gonna be improved in a new and better way.  
Well that's what they say, at least, they are trying to change  
our streets  
So I express what I feel, I put these lyrics on this beat.  
When you look at Cork City's youths what do you see?  
The truth or what you can't understand and see.  
The real faces that make up our community  
But livin up here you have to make opportunities.

The truth's harsh, like biting a lemon its bitter  
But the truth is the place is destroyed in litter.  
Trying to avoid broken bottles in front of you  
Jumping around the place like it's Just Dance 2.  
And all the builders up knocking all the houses  
And all the small maddies are out jocking the horses.  
My mother's out the back and she's trying to get a tan  
And my brother's running down the road after the whippy  
van!  
And all the boys with their shorts and their t-shirts  
And all the girls wearing their belly tops and skirts.  
When we're playing soccer in the park and it's dark  
And it's full of needles. Like getting bitten by a shark.  
And all the people going out robbing cars,  
They're drink and driving, they're crashing, they can see the  
stars.  
This is where I'm from I keep real with it.  
I'm Knocknaheeny born just deal with it.

Think of all the families being separated  
Is that what you mean when we're regenerated?  
How would you feel if you were kicked out of home?  
Moving somewhere else where you feel all alone.  
We know Knocka has a bad reputation  
But there is no need for a mass evacuation.  
Shades [police] moves us on when were only hanging  
around.  
People stealing, stabbing, dealing, that's what's really  
going down.  
Stop stopping Bonna [Bonfire] night it's only our  
tradition.  
Why bother saying it, ye're not going to listen.  
Horses in estates they're a state, they're neglected.  
But others are ok, leave 'em alone just accept it.  
We know that there's issues that need to be dealt with.  
But your masterplan never asked us SHHHH!  
It doesn't matter though about what we think.  
Why's it always the youth are the missing link?

R in Cork is for Rebels that are  
red.  
K is for Knocka where I rest my  
head.

Bridge 2  
Make Knocka a better place.  
For you and for me and the entire  
Knocka-race.

Bridge 3  
The things you say should be  
gone,  
We think they're grand, but you  
got it all wrong.  
So deal with it, Deal with it  
Just deal with it, Deal with it.  
The things you say should be  
gone,  
We think they're grand, but you  
got it all wrong.  
So deal with it, Deal with it,  
Just deal with it, Deal with it.