



We are the Busby Boys

Hello! Hello!
We are the busby boys
Hello! Hello!
We are the busby boys
And if you are a City fan surrender or you'll die,
We all follow United

We'll Never Die

United's flag is deepest red It shrouded all our Munich dead Before their limbs grew stiff and cold Their heart's blood dyed it's ev'ry fold Then raise United's banner high Beneath it's shade we'll live and die So keep the faith and never fear

We'll keep the Red Flag flying here We'll never die, we'll never die We'll never die, we'll never die We'll keep the Red flag flying high

'Cos Man United will never die

Stretford Enders

Bertie Mee said to Matt Busby 'Have you heard of the North Bank, Highbury?' 'No,' said Matt, 'You cockney twat, But I've heard of the STRETFORD ENDERS!!'

United Calypso

Manchester, Manchester United A bunch of bouncing Busby Babes They deserve to be knighted! If ever they are playing in your town You must get to that football ground Take a lesson come and see Football taught by Matt Busby

United are the team for me

U-N-I-T-E-D United are the team for me With A knick knack paddy whack give adog a bone Why dont City f*ck off home

Jingle bells

Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way, Oh what fun it is to see, United win away

The City is yours?!

The city is yours, the city is yours.... 20000 empty seats, are you fucking sure!?

From the banks of the Irwell (version 1)

From the banks of the River Irwell To the shores of Sicily, We will fight, fight, fight for United Till we win the Football League

To hell with Liverpool, To hell with Man City – (They're shit!) We will fight, fight, fight for United Till we win the Football League

From the banks of the Irwell (version 2)

From the banks of the Irwell, To Sicily,
And we will fight fight fight,
For Man United FC,
Oh oh oh ohhh,
Oh oh oh ohhh,

Ay ay ay ayyy Ay ay ay ayyy

Matt Busby's aces

Oh me lads, You should have seen us coming, Fastest team in the League, Just to see us running, All the lads and lasses, With smiles upon their faces, Walking down the Warwick Road, To see Matt Busby's aces!

The Busby Babes

Forever and ever, We'll follow the boys, Of Man United, The Busby Babes

Manchester is wonderful

Oh Manchester, (oh Manchester)
Is wonderful, (is wonderful)
Oh Manchester is wonderful,
It's full of tits, fanny, and United;
Oh Manchester is wonderful.

The Pride of All Europe

We are just one of those teams
That you see now and then,
We often score six
But we seldom score ten,
We beat em at home
And we beat em away,
We kill any bastards
That get in our way;
We are the pride of all Europe
The cock of the North,
We hate the Scousers
The Cockneys of course (and Leeds!),
We are United
Without any doubt,
We are the Manchester boys

Stretford End arising

I see the Stretford End arising, I see trouble on the way, Don't go out tonight, Unless you're red and white, I see there's trouble on the way

Ole Gunnar Solskjaer

You are my Solskjaer, My Ole Solskjaer, You make me happy, When skies are grey, Oh Alan Shearer, Was fucking dearer, So please don't take, My Solskjaer away...

If you come from Manchester...

If you come from Manchester
You're sure to be a blue,
Moston, Collyhurst, Salford, Ancoats too,
And if you think that this is true you're nothing but a fool,
Cos in the town of Manchester
Man United rule
Tra la la laaaaa we all hate City
Tra la la la la la la la

You can stick your Bayern Munich Juventus Ajax too, There's only one collosal team they play in laser blue, They're gonna beat United, like once upon a time They're gonna conquer Europe like they did in 69 Tra la la laaaaa we all hate City Tra la la la la la la la

If I die in the Kippax Street

If I die in the Kippax Street, woah-oh woah-oh, If I die in the Kippax Street, woah-oh woah-oh, If I die in the Kippax Street, there'll be ten blue bastards at my feet, Woah-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh.

Use your head and use your feet, woah-oh woah-oh, Use your head and use your feet, woah-oh woah-oh, Use your head and use your feet, ten blue bastards at my feet, Woah-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh.

If my bones do not mend, woah-oh woah-oh, If my bones do not mend, woah-oh woah-oh, If my bones do not mend, then carry me back to the Stretford End Woah-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh.

When we go down to Maine Road, woah-oh, woah-oh, When we go down to Maine Road, woah-oh, woah-oh, When we go down to Maine Road the City fans they shit their load, Woah-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh.

Walking down the Grafton Street, woah-oh, woah-oh, Walking down the Grafton Street, woah-oh, woah-oh, Walking down the Grafton Street, there'll be ten blue bastards at my feet, Woah-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh.

Burn, destroy, wreck and kill, woah-oh, woah-oh, Burn, destroy, wreck and kill, woah-oh, woah-oh, Burn, destroy, wreck and kill, United fans fucking will, Woah-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh.

On my grave it will say, woah-oh, woah-oh,

On my grave it will say, woah-oh, woah-oh, On my grave it will say, ten blue bastards went the same way, Woah-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

When I die and go to hell, woah-oh, woah-oh, Me and the Devil will get on well, woah-oh, woah-oh, 'Cos he hates Summerbee and I hate Bell, me and the Devil will get on well, Woah-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh.

If I die in the Stretford End, woah-oh, woah-oh, If I die in the Stretford End, woah-oh, woah-oh, If I die in the Stretford End, I'll defend my faith right to the end, Woah-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh.

Viva da Silva

Viva da Silva, Viva da Silva, When they're on the pitch, Don't know which is which, Viva da Silva

Chris Smalling

Smalling, Smalling, Smalling, Chris Smalling of MUFC, He's big and he's black, And he plays at the back, Chris Smalling of MUFC

Anderson

Ander-son-son
He's better than Kleberson
Ander-son-son-son
He's our midfield magician
To the left,
To the right,
To the samba beat tonight,
He is class,
With a brass,
And he shits on Fabregas

Rooney

I saw my mate the other day, He said to me, he's seen the white Pele, So I asked, who is he, He goes by the name of Wayne Rooney Wayne Rooney (wazza) *(repeat)*

Berbatov

Dimitar, Berbatov, One look at City and he said fuck off

Javier Hernandez

When I find myself in times of trouble, Chicharito scores for me, Javier Hernandez, Little Pea

Ryan Giggs v1

Ryan Giggs, Ryan Giggs, running down the wing Ryan Giggs, Ryan Giggs, running down the wing Fear by the blues Loved by the reds, Ryan Giggs, Ryan Giggs, Ryan Giggs

Ryan Giggs v2

Giggs, Giggs will tear you apart again

Ryan Giggs v3

Giggs, Giggs will shag you apart again

Nemanja Vidic

Nemanja, woah-oh Nemanja, woah-oh He comes from Serbia, He'll fucking murder ya

John O'Shea

When Jonny goes marching down the wing (O'Shea, O'Shea)
When Jonny goes marching down the wing (O'Shea, O'Shea)
When Jonny goes marching down the wing the Stretford End will stand and sing,
We all know that Jonny's gonna score

Wes Brown

He's big, he's bad, he's Wesley Brown, The hardest man in all of down, With orange hair beware, Come and have a go if you dare

Cantona v1

Who's that friend we have in Jesus, He's our saviour from afar, Who's that friend we have in Jesus, And his name is Cantona, Oooh ahhh Cantona, Oooh ahhh Cantona, Oooh ahhh, oooh ahhh, oooh ahhh Cantona, Oooh ahhh Cantona

Cantona v2

We'll drink a drink a drink,
To Eric the king the king the king,
He's the leader of our football team,
He's the greatest, centre forward,
That the world, has ever seen

Viva Ronaldo

Viva Ronaldo, viva Ronaldo,

Running down the wing, Hear United sing, Viva Ronaldo

Jaap Stam

Yip Jaap Stam is a big Dutch man, Get past him if you fucking can, Try a little trick and he'll make you look a dick, Yip Jaap, Jaap Stam

Shinji Kagawa

All we need is Shinji Kagawa, (Clap) (Clap), All we need is Shinji Kagawa, (Clap) (Clap)

Kicking a blue

We fought in France, We fought in Spain, we fought in the Sun and we fought in the Rain, we took the Kop and Chelsea too, but what we like most is kicking a blue, kicking a blue, kicking a blue, what we like most is kicking a blue

Come on David Moyes

So come on David Moyes! Play like Fergie's boys! We'll go wild, wild, wild!

- See more at: http://devilsestonia.org/ergutuslaulude-nurk/#sthash.CJ7NrOxO.dpuf