Learn

Dizzee Rascal

Like who the fuck are you Yeh who the fuck are you

Is it recordin yeh? I come direct when I inject and i'm expecting your respect i'm a baller you've been chucked i'm the kind of kid you can't protect ya know out n about I put my elbow in your mouf

you're a fassy there's no doubt I bet my sword will make you shout

i'm intense you best see sense i'll have you hangin from a fence then i'll laugh at your expense and maybe chuck you 50 pence snitch you make me switch you sound and look just like a bitch whether you're poor or whether you're rich i'll leave you lyin in the ditch cause i'm from ragged raggo rags you wear raggo rags like me

i'm ahead boy I ain't in tune rappin raggo rapidly
we easily be the worst bust academics first
batty crew m.c's get academicly reversed
i'm academicly perverse
academicly perverted
batty crew mc's get academicly diverted

some return

we clearly get burnt get hurt, un-til they realise they should academicly of flirted you don't want the beef you don't want the grime

you ain't got the guts I aint got the time
but you can come to the man and get jakked
come to the man n get pill
come to the man n get shot
come to the man n get killed

we call it armsouse, armsouse go n get your crew if you can't back that armsouse who the fuck are you we call it armsouse, armsouse go n get your firm if they don't wanna listen then we better make em learn raised in the gutter I was told I should fight I create and cause confusion from the left to the right i'm sweet as a nut, i'm doin alright, cosy n comfortable still I try n avoid the sargeant, p.c and the constable raised in the gutter I was told I should bop I create and cause confusion from the bottom to the top I doin o.k, I will honestly say this year i'm flyin through I could easily find myself in jail but I aint tryin to I keep it clear in front, relax wid the pressure, i'm dirty, and i'm stank but aint nobody fresher my haters make enquiries, make it obvious they care when it comes to my location they would love to be aware but I could be in the manor, could be overseas, could well be definiteley making peace
could be live at wembley warmin up for jay-z
still i'm definitey certain that you can't see meyou don't want the beef you don't want the grime
you ain't got the guts I aint got the time
but you can come to the man and get jakked
come to the man n get pill
come to the man n get shot
come to the man n get killed
we call it armsouse, armsouse go n get your crew
if you can't back that armsouse who the fuck are you
we call it armsouse, armsouse go n get your firm
if they don't wanna listen then you better make em learn
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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