

## Sons Of The Never Wrong

### "Flyin'"

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Yeah  
What up man, what are ya this week?  
He thinks he's rough, and he's always got a screw-face  
He's stush and he thinks he's heavy  
I've heard, I've heard it all man  
Same thing, same shit  
I can't believe it  
I'm just being me  
I work... I'm not doing cos I got the money or cos I'm  
famous  
This is what I was, you get me?

[Dizzee Rascal]  
You can say I'm too rude, you can say I think I'm heavy  
You can say I think I'm all that, I've heard it all already  
You can say I think I'm rough, you can say you can't  
wait  
Till the day you meet me face to face and swear to set  
me straight  
You can say I sideswipe, you can say I'm overrated  
You can slag me off to every female I've ever dated  
You can say I'm kinda meek, you can say I'm just a  
prick  
Just say you what you want and what you will but say it  
quick

[Chorus: repeat 2X]  
Cos I'm flyin, I ain't got time  
You must makin moves, why you watchin mine?  
You got so much to say about my grime  
You must be UP THERE, I see you up there

[Dizzee Rascal]  
You can I'm arrogant, you should probably say I'm vain  
You can say my head swole since I see a little fame  
You can say I left the hood, my success was a mistake  
You can say I'm under pressure, you can say I'm bound  
to break  
You can never say I'm fake, cos I always keep it real  
You can say "so wot?" I can say "so chill"  
You can say I'm too cheeky, you can say I make you

sick

Just say what you want and what you will but say it quick

[Chorus]

[Dizzee Rascal]

Fellas acting bitchy lately quite unsurprisingly  
They would love to cut my face but they just cock their  
eyes at me

Like little ladies would you wish you could express  
yourself

But violent silences from ya, stops ya so keep your  
feelings stealth

And wondering if I'm gonna laugh I'm saying don't  
worry

I weren't invited here, I ain't leavin in a hurry  
So any preconceptions that you've got of me, forget  
them

Please don't let em, confuse you-- I'm gully  
And rude, and blatant, no time, in a hurry, impatient  
Don't make no more inquiries, fuck you is my only  
statement

The only answer I'm about to give you:

Fuck you and whoever came with you  
Fuck them and anybody related, fuck if I get me  
frustrated

Cos I ain't the type to hype and rare  
Hope I scare em, make 'em fear me  
I'm pretty certain you're not near me  
There's no need for that

I'm taking time, away from the ? and ? and grime  
serious grime

Leave the microphone alone, strap and spray some  
verses with the 9

[Chorus]

[Dizzee Rascal]

Rasci... won't change for no one, ever  
I'm me, I've been me

Dapper, rapper, jacker, whateva  
I don't play, swear to you

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