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Dizmas "Graftinâ??"

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Dizzee talking So what you thinkin bout london city aye, Wachu fink u kna ? Big ben tells the time Background -east London, ghetto, west London, ghetto, north London ,ghetto south London….x2

Im the london hustler a golden grind, grind. Young hustlers we graft all the time dawn or dark, Non stop UK wot.

Yo as a hustle in the city for a paper stack lord knows i got the devil on ma back

Its a cold world I gotta stay on track, dogg eat dogg others gain if you lack in the LDN where i learnt to atract

Calm that i can show u where it's at first things first get a block n a flat next up get a black

Hoodie n a hat livin in the big brothers camera view keep i eye out 4 the boys in blue. straight 5 Years gettin caught that's you, sittin in the cell still wondering who couldnt keep quiet now u on a diet mash potato,coley flower and stu. pissed off with not a lot to do and the word on the street don't ever seem new and non ov it don't eva seem tru endless hype who do u believe

N will it ever relieve the lonleyness at night .. remain disived if your convinced it might u know full well the streets are like a few more merks a couple more ranges other than that not a lot else changes.

Chorus

Sky looks grey in London city we stay graftin cos were gritty *hustle hustle constantly, hustle hustle hustle constantly, Sky looks grey London city wish they graftin cos were gritty

*hustle hustle constantly, hustle hustle hustle constantly,

I used to roll money up against the wall didn't ever wanna play hopscotch, well im clinical

Parkin life cos im dark in the white mans cotch and i bin doin this since Tamagotch IGI show anyboy in my face invadin my space I'll bring it on sta, bring it on sta, WATCH!

By the end of the hours on the clock i'll end your days u'll think im crazed when i give u the midnight rock End of sentence...full stop.

Now what you gonna say about that il put all your plans on lock,make you put all your mans on the spot,im totally everything that your not,im totally mad,you've lost the plot to even consider getting me got, carried off to a hospital block in shock on the table, ready to operate never mate, I dictate and delegate whos Heavyweight im king of the ring make moves in any state LDN we do our thing

Sky looks grey in

London city we stay graftin cos were gritty *hustle hustle constantly, hustle hustle hustle constantly, Sky looks grey London city wish they graftin cos were gritty *hustle hustle constantly, hustle hustle hustle constantly,

Damn right yeh Young hustlers london city stand up Ama show u it's gritty out ere Ye man serious... I swear 2 u it int all teacups (nar man) Like Up in bukanam place (nar man) Ima show you how gritty it is out here(yeh man) Serious U gonna kno U gonna understand Its dizzee rascal solo Im ere wot Ghetto uk stand up

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