

## **Dizzee Rascal**

### **"Bassline Junkie"**

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Hey  
turn the bass up,  
oi  
turn the bass up  
yeah yeah yeah yeaaaaah  
Big dirty stinking bass, dirty stinking bass  
Big dirty stinking bass  
Dirty, dirty stinkin  
Big dirty stinking base, dirty stinking base  
Big dirty stinking base  
Base, base, base, base

[Chorus]  
I don't need no speed, no  
I don't need no heroin, no thanks  
I don't want no coke  
You can keep your ketamine  
I'm a bassline junkie, what?  
I'm a bassline junkie, tell them again  
I'm a bassline junkie, tell them again  
and I like it funky

what the fuck, what you doin?  
Don't touch it, who told you to touch it?  
I will fucking kill you - don't ever touch that fucking shit  
again

I'm a fiend for a big dirty bassline  
When I hear one I have a great time  
A bit of bass' is all what I require  
I let the bassline take me higher  
My friends think that it's a bad habit  
But I'm just like fuck you, damn it  
If you take my bass away  
I'll blow your fucking face away  
You might think I'm over the top  
But when I hear that bassline drop  
I just can't control my actions  
But I still feel satisfaction  
So don't come around here whinging  
I just wanna hear the bassline rinsin  
Or we can just skank out all day

If not get the fuck out my way

[Chorus]

I don't need no speed, no  
I don't need no heroin, no thanks  
I don't want no coke  
You can keep your ketamine  
I'm a bassline junkie, what?  
I'm a bassline junkie, tell them again  
I'm a bassline junkie, tell them again  
and I like it funky  
Big dirty stinking base, dirty stinking base  
Big dirty stinking base,  
Dirty, dirty stinkin big  
Big dirty stinking base, dirty stinking base  
Big dirty stinking base,  
Base, base, base, base

The other day I got an asbo order  
And I think it's well out of order  
All my neighbors throwing a fit  
So I told them suck my dick  
And I told them I got the power  
And I turn the music up louder  
All night till 6 in the morning  
Old bastards, they just boring  
You know me, I'm the bassline father  
Nobody can tell me no other  
And the police turned up and they took me  
We drove out to the nick and they booked me  
When they said they'd give me a caution  
If I didn't give them no distortion  
But I said don't bother, I'm guilty  
And my bassline's fucking filthy

[Chorus]

I don't need no speed, no  
I don't need no heroin, no thanks  
I don't want no coke, not today  
You can keep your ketamine, yeah  
I'm a bassline junkie, what?  
I'm a bassline junkie, tell them again  
I'm a bassline junkie, tell them again  
And I like it funky

Big dirty stinking bass, dirty stinking bass  
Big dirty stinking bass,  
Dirty, dirty stinkin  
Big dirty stinking bass, dirty stinking bass  
Big dirty stinking bass  
Bass, bass, bass, bass

Big dirty stinking bass  
Dirty stinking bass  
Big dirty stinking bass  
Dirty dirty stinking  
Big dirty stinking bass  
Dirty stinking bass  
Base, base, base, bass  
Base, base, base, bass  
Bass, bass, bass, bass

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