

## Dizzee Rascal "Flyin'"

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Yeah

What ya, what are ya this week? He thinks he's rough, 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 It's the same thing, I'd say it's the same shit I can't believe it, I'm just being me I work, I'm not doing this 'cos I got the money or cos I'm famous

This is what I was, you get me?

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

'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 '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, yeah

You could say 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 see I'm under pressure, you can say I'm bound to break

You could 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

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You got so much to say about my grime
You must be up there, I see you up there
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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 'em

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 I'ma 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 prick and prick and grime, serious grime

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

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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
'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, yeah, hoo

Rasci, won't change for no one, ever I'm me, I've been me Dapper, jacker, rapper, whateva I don't play, swear to you

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