

## Dizzee Rascal "Flyinâ???"

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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 sound swag, 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 about 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 pen and pad 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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