

## Dizze Rascal "Graftinâ€#153"

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Dizze 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  
attract

calm that i can show u where its 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 thats 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  
alot to do and the word on the street dont ever seem  
new and non ov it dont eva seem tru endless hype who  
do u believe

n will it ever relieve the lonlneyness 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 alot 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 ill 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 its 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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