

## Dizzee Rascal "I Luv U"

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I luv u  
Ill...I..I..I Luv u  
I luv I Luv I Luv U  
Ill...I..I..I Luv u  
Ill...I..I..I Luv u

I luv I I I I Luv u  
I I I I Luv u  
Ill...I..I..I Luv u  
II Luv u I luv u  
I I I I  
I I LLLuv u u u

*[Dizzee Rascal:]*

Yo If that girl know's where you stay thats poor  
some whore banging on your door what for  
pregnant? what're you talking about this for  
fifteen, she's underage thats raw  
and against law 5 years or more  
and she wants a score and half of a draw  
some kind of friend that you try and ignore  
that whore got you pinned down to the floor  
but its your own fault you said three magic words (i  
love you)  
when thats the one for the birds  
when you said that she forgot other boys  
its over you better start buying the toys  
there was no intention in front of your wife  
that she knows this that she's ending your life  
its a real shame you got hacked by the whores  
its a real shame that kid probably aint yours

*[CHORUS]*

*[Dizzee Rascal:]*

That girl' some bitch ya know  
she keep calling my phone  
she dont leave me alone  
she just moan and groan  
she just keep ringin me at home  
these days i dont answer my phone

*[Girl:]*

That boy' some prick you kna'  
all up in my hair  
thinks that i care  
keeps following me here  
keeps following me there  
these days i cant go no where

*[Girl:]*

Aint that your girl

*[Dizze:]*

Nah it aint my girl

*[Girl:]*

I swear that's your girl

*[Dizze:]*

Course it aint my girl

*[Girl:]*

She got juiced up

*[Dizze:]*

oh well

*[Girl:]*

She got chatted up

*[Dizze:]*

oh well!

I swear thats your man

*[Girl:]*

I aint got no man

*[Dizze:]*

You was with that man

*[Girl:]*

He was just ANY man

*[Dizze:]*

He got hotted up

*[Girl:]*

oh well

*[Dizze:]*

He got whacked up

*[Girl:]*

oh well!

*[Dizze Rascal:]*

alright, she's a bad girl ima buss doe  
captain rusko with a crossbow  
she came she got picked off yo  
nah its not a love ting, get lost hoe  
dizzy rascal come down like snow  
with freezing cold flows like moscow  
dumb hoe, get me upset, guns blow  
bitch, you're not ready for skid row  
leap low dizzy rascal dig low

big feet for the force with my big toe  
i got no chaps, no chains not much doe  
get juiced but you dont get love though  
dont slap or you might get a ho-hoe  
jambo coming through like rambo  
love ting takes two like tango  
but she aint my wifey she can go

*[CHORUS]*

*[Dizzee Rascal:]*

listen, i like your girl so you better look after your girl  
or i might just take your girl and make your girl my girl  
switch your girl with michelle  
switch michelle with chantelle  
play chantelle with shennele  
lyrical clientelle but i aint a bow cat, i dont like the smell  
im gonna go through a shell and make a boy feel  
unwell

that girl's from school, that girl's from college  
that girl gives brains, that girl gives knowledge  
that girl gives head, that girl gives shines  
that girl gives bj's at all times  
she looks decent, she looks fine  
but dont talk about wifey she's not mine  
she got batches, 6 in a line, believe me thats not a  
good sign

*[CHORUS]*

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