

Dizzee Rascal

"I luv you"

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

I luv I I I I Luv u
I I I I Luv u
Ill...l..l..l Luv u
Il Luv u I luv u
I 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 who you pinned down to the floor
but its your own fault you said three magic words (i
love you)
and 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 of her bein wife
that she knows this she's ending your life
its a real shame you got hacked by the whores
its a 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 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 rascal 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 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 from school, that girl 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 backed up, 6 in a line, believe me thats not a
good sign

CHORUS

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