

Dizzee Rascal "Jezebel"

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Yo, look, look, look
They call her jezebel
You might find her in your neighborhood
Always in some shit
Up to no good
Constant boastin' bragging to her friends
Juiced every boy in your ends
Gettin' outta school
She would truant every day
Always on the link
Different boy every day
Missed mathematics, she was doing acrobatics
But not gym class
She was gettin' doggy fast

Yo, they call her jezebel
Friends call her sket behind her back
She never knew the plot
She was born off track
Tight top, short skirt, thinks she's too nice
Hates love but she's been digged in twice
Pass with, hoe she can't keep her legs closed
Always on the creep
Now she's in too deep
Now she face's neglect, abuse and rape
And [incomprehensible] killer
If she try to escape

What's your name?
I've seen you about
I think your tromp
I really hope your not a grim
I really hope your not a Jezzy, Jezzy
Where you from?
Hot stuff
I really hope your not a grim
I really hope your not a Jezzy, Jezzy
I've seen you around
I think your tromp
I really hope your not a grim
I really hope your not a Jezzy, Jezzy
Where you from?

Hot stuff
I really hope your not grim
I really hope your not a jezebel

You might find her at a house rave
For the fifth time
She's gettin' wind from behind
Had a bit to drink
So she's acting kinda slow
She came with Natasha
But she's leaving with Joe
Ricky loves Jezzy but Jezzy loves Bling
Ricky means well but Ricky ain't got a thing
Joe's got a name
And Jezzy loves fame
She wants a man to show
So it's all about Joe

They call her jezebel
On her way to get wocked out
Get battery
And get kicked out
Jezzy weren't expecting more than four
But what could she say?
She just did it anyway
Messed up caught a kinda S T D
Gonorrhea, herpes, no V D
Left bitter, left angry, left vexed
But still loves sex
Passed it on to the next

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I really hope your not a jezebel

Pretty but
Ain't got a brain

Got no shame
Got juiced on the train
Went from Daddy's little girl
To Daddy's heart attack
House reck a side
She could never go back
Raised in the Church
Not knowin' anythin'
Learned about boys
Ruined every thing

Aged sixteen
She was never full grown
She was in a family
Now she's got one of her own
Two kids
Even worse
Two little girls
Two more of her
That's two jezebel's
Two fatherless kids
One single Mum
No longer young
But the boy's still come
Yo, wishin' she could take it back to the old school
And make better choice's
Oh, what a fool
But all by her side
But she wonder man
Only if she was six years younger
Damn

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