

## **Dizzee Rascal**

# **"Where's Da G's"**

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Dirty stank, yeah man  
I know that you think you're foolin?  
But you ain't foolin? me, man  
I don't give a shit man, I'm out here man  
Wherever you want man  
Sweat or fuckin? blood, man

Liar, liar, pants on fire  
You're not gangsta, you're not street  
You just make yourself sound gangsta  
When you're rappin? on the beat

You ain't got yourself in no  
Life threatenin? situations yet  
You're no dealer, you're not ballin?  
You just get yourself in debt

You're a fan of hip hop, wankin?  
When you hear them rappers talk  
Love to sit and listen  
But we know that you don't walk the walk

What's with all the fake aggression  
I can see that it's not true  
I know killers, I know gangsters  
And they never heard of you

You ain't robbed nobody, shanked nobody  
You ain't bust no gun  
You ain't seen no ghetto action  
Who do you think you foolin?, son?

You should pull your trousers up  
You know it ain't your type of look  
You're no playa, you're no pimp  
I think that you should read a book

And seckle  
Find yourself a pretty girl and settle  
You know that if it's on  
That you ain't drawin? for no metal

I know them rap songs got you thinkin?  
You're some kind of G  
Well if that's the case, then que sera  
And what will be will be, boy

Where's the G's? Where's the stars?  
Where's the whips? Where's the cars?  
Where's that cribs and where's the yards?  
?Cause all I see is hype

Where's the dough? Where's the cash?  
Where's the hoes? Where's the gash?  
Where's the blicks and where's the mash?  
?Cause all I see is hype

Too many moots on the TV  
How many real crooks on the TV?  
All I hear is dead hooks on the TV  
Bein? real these days ain't easy

Too many moots on the TV  
How many real crooks on the TV?  
All I see is bare poop on the TV  
Bein? real these days ain't easy

Well it's big Bun B and I'm back again  
Talkin? that shit on the track again  
Too many motherfuckers be lyin? about  
Sellin?, buyin? and traffickin?

I'm like, really though what's happenin?  
You boys talk about that crack again?  
?Cause we don't believe you, need more people  
Y'all might as well just pack it in

Show me the paper you're stackin? in  
Show me the blocks you got on hold  
Show me your workers, show me your shooters  
Lemme see the neighborhood you control

Lemme see if you a boss  
And if motherfuckers is scared of you  
And if somebody tryin? to take your shit  
Let me see what you prepared to do

Are you ready to go to war?  
Are you ready to shoot to kill?  
Are you really gon' man-up or bitch-up?  
Just tell the truth for real

Are you ready to take a life

Walk up to 'em and squeeze the trigger  
I don't think so 'cause you ain't built like that  
So just be easy, nigga

'Cause you know, you ain't 'bout no drama  
And you know that you really don't want it  
So stay the fuck out of the way  
When them trill-ass niggas is on it

Dizzee Ras and UGK  
You know we stay connected  
Trill recognize trill, so just respect it  
And check it and tell me

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Where the Benz and where the hoes?  
Candy niggas with candy clothes  
Where the cocaine, where the o's?  
Where the SoundScan, where the shows?

You's a pimp, bitch, where the track?  
Where the diamonds and where the Lac  
You say that you in hot pursuit  
But I ain't never seen you with a prostitute

I got everythin? I say  
Don't believe me, ask Lil' J  
On the West ask Ice-T  
Fuck good but my dick ain't free

So hood, I used to whip the D  
Patron and wood when I'm in the B

Sweet Jones, Tony Snow, Percy Mack, Pimp C  
Bitch, I got a bunch of names

Gettin? head in the H.O.V. lane  
Gettin? red, I let my nuts hang  
Wear a lot of red but it ain't no gang  
Chased by the Feds but it ain't no thang

I guess they think I still sell cocaine  
92 carrots in my chain  
Jumpin? out a red-candy thin?

Never snitch, never tell  
Get caught up, go back to jail  
Before I tell them hoes shit  
Fuck the law, they can eat my dick

The main niggas that pop the trunk  
Go to the pen and get with them punks  
Then come home tryin? to act tough  
When they was up there gettin? fucked in the butt

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