

N-Dubz "Duka Man Skit"

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Yo, I'm like lately seeing like,
Many man-a coming up with funny little skanks and ting
but,
When I'm on a skankin' ting, no lie I'm on a blankin'
ting,
And if you feel my shit, I'm on a thankin' ting
But if you bring a pretty girl around me,
I'm on a spankin' ting, it's no wankin' ting ai
See me I'm on a stancin' ting, forever more I shall be
the spankin' king

So if you wanna come hotel, don't waste time,
Only get one chance, don't get nine,
.....
..... bump 'n' grind
I'm a man, you're a female,
And I hate when a chick make her bum look big on
Facebook
But they can't back their roads in up in detail,
Don't bring your pictures, don't know your emails

Yo, I'm a hard worker but I'm not a grime MC,
So anytime I get a day off I like writing angry lyrics,
And my friends reminiscing about the days,
When we used to lick a lot of shots on the block and go
to girls hostels (Aah!),
Shank them then leave their best friend,
You're the shit to my shoe, shoulda splashed on the
floor

Hey, if you're a duku man, you've gotta be stackin' up
duku plans,
No fools round here, no lulus man,
You man are spooky, you do voodoo (You do voodoo?)

What planet are you on you must be cuckoo,
I don't wanna put a thing in VD's hands,
'Cause you're real definite and make it, go duku
We're supposed to have rules, not lulus,
Never have I seen a man run that fast,
I'm surprised that he never done a poo poo (fart noise),
I dunno dickhead beenie man's cousin,

..... more than a dozen
I did ask Tulisa, and she told me that:
("I will never shag a man unless I love him!")
Zagaza, I wanna be fake ragamuffin,
How can you let a duku man like me make two grown
men like you start dussin'
Never talk to their friends when they come and start
duckin'

You bein'a buggin', wanna talk shit behind my back,
When you see me start runnin',
You bein' heavy like a ton full of bricks, N-Dubz got a
bag full of hits,
You and your boys are back full of bricks, if we come to
your party,
You know we're gonna leave with all of the chicks

If you're a duku man, you've gotta be stackin' up duku
plans,
No fools round here, no lulus man,
You man are spooky, you do voodoo (Dooks tell me...)

What would you if you're in a club dancin',
A man rollin' with his girlfriend on a satin,
And she starts givin' you the eye like it's a bang ting,
I know what I would do I ain't rampin' (Dooks)
I would take her to the toilet, put her in a sink,
Give her willy, till the ... wink
Don't think I'm buyin' you a drink, you are not my
girlfriend,
And that's enough of that, I don't care what you think

When I die, don't bury me, burn me,
By the way things are goin', I might die early,
I hate MCs that get away with swag lines like:
I'm a killer and no one can hurt me
Yo
When I die don't bury me, freeze me,
By the way things are goin' I might die easy,
I hate MCs that come out with dead lines like:
I shoot crack and rhymes like Jeezy
You ask if you think that I'm living in a dreamland,
You thinkin' that I play two notes, on a keyboard,
And come up with a song like ours,
Your mixtape stinks like a fart (fart noise),
My album's a slut in the charts, half a million of my CDs
burnt shit like hot cakes
So could you please stop standin' in the west, when you
can't even sell a...
Doin' them in an hour, we go cobunion,
I clunked you with a shank then done them,

My grandma good pays North West London,
I heard your mum's got bunions fam, what!

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