

## **N-Dubz "Na Na"**

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Na nanini  
Nananini  
Haha  
Na nanini  
Nananini

Yo I am a rapper slash nang singer songwriter from  
when I was a younger even up to this day  
Man are trying to drag me under  
What the bumba you know that you can find me I never  
change my number  
I don't mind if these private callers wanna carry on  
blinging off my line  
I'm happy to remind them that if there gal was to see  
me on there one's they would wanna bang me or give  
me shines  
I'm a Dappa X white gold chain ripper  
\*\*\*\*\* pusha Man if need be  
Last man to put his hands on my chain found himself in  
a .. scarred all greazy (ni)  
Nananizle  
North east south west whole of the country  
I'm kinda famous .. thanks popsy  
You want food stay around dubsy  
C's got the lend ting, trust me  
Bun your cheap talk (pop pop)  
What do you think I am  
See me me me I'm on a mad ting  
You don't understand  
Never will I sing sing to the feds like  
Couple man I knowww  
Snitch (know)  
Plonka (know)  
Fool  
Yo if you stackin up p and you aint on frontin  
then you have the right to represent London  
Know me  
Na na nini  
Nana  
If you've got your own whip and your earning paper  
Then you have the right to be a heartbreaker  
Know me

Hahaha  
Hahaha

Eskee boy  
I'm a winner  
Producer  
Artist  
MC killer  
Everytime I go to pick a mic up frighteners  
I'm with the true riders  
Real top billers  
If you listen to my new album there's no fillers  
Got an N-dubz beat cold chiller  
Mum said stay away from the gold diggers  
But I aint gonna lie like sharing  
And she like staring  
And none of us is caring  
Sex after dinner  
I'm a wheeler dealer  
X brown and white t-shirts  
Nike track suit with the black fila  
Didn't never wanna follow others I'm a leader

Said I was a fool but I am a book reader  
Catch a couple of haters call me a cheater  
Got a couple of fans and now I don't need ya (ni)  
It's only right I'm wearing my Rolex hello standard  
procedure  
Bun ya cheap talk (pop pop)  
What do you think I am  
See me me me I'm a mad ting  
You don't understand  
Never will I sing sing to the feds like  
Couple man I knowww  
You're a snitch I was there  
Duku yourself  
You have the right to represent London  
Know me  
Nananini  
Nana  
You have the right to be a heartbreaker  
Know me  
Hahaha  
Hahaha  
Wait til you see what I end up with (mills)  
Momma didn't raise no dumb kid  
Came from the dirt and lickin' man's merc  
But now in a bema one series turbs  
Money money makes the world go round  
The same way the money makes the girls go down  
Blatantly killing dem

No more paying man a hundren pound  
Straight ten grand minimum  
My car, my house, my bills  
These bitches know the deal  
Cause there all paid by me (tell me T)  
I got my own money and I  
Aint looking for no footballers  
So if you want it bring it too me  
Let's take it back  
I will defeat you  
Bun your cheap talk  
Who do you think I am  
See me me me I'm on a mad ting  
You don't understand  
Never will I sing sing to the feds like  
Couple man I knowww  
Snitch (know)  
Plonka (know)  
Fool (know)  
If your stacking up p and you aint frontin  
Then you have the right to represent London  
Know me  
Nananini  
Nana  
If you got your own wip and your earning papaer  
Then you have the right to be a heartbreaker  
Know me  
Hahaha  
Hahaha  
Nananini (this is)  
Na nanini  
Nananini (this is)

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