

N-Dubz **"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 skankin' king

So if you wanna come hotel, don't waste time,
Only get one chance, don't get nine,
Like cartel said "mi cocky longer than mi nine"
So back it up and call it bump and 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 rows 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,
With 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,
(Waste)
Dad shoulda splashed on the floor in your mom's face

Hey, if you're a duku man, you've gotta be stackin' up
duku grands,
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 Fifi's hands,
'Cause you're real definitely, 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),

Oi donut, dickhead beenie man's cousin,
Pussy lick it 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 likkle man like me make
Two grown men like you start dussin'
Never talk to their friends when they come and start
duckin'
You men are 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 pricks, 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
grands,
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 sad ting,
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 "bye den" wink
Don't think I'm buyin' you a drink, you are not my
girlfriend,
You're just another link, 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
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
Many men I know are livin' in a dreamland,
Thinkin' they can 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 got shift like hot cakes over
the counter
So could you please stop standin' in the west, when you
can't even sell
Two of them in an hour, go go cobunion,
I clunked you with a shank then done them,

I'm from a place called North West London,
I heard your mum's got bunions fam, what!

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