

## N-Dubz

# "You Better Not Waste My Time"

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Na Na Naii  
Oh na na oh na na  
Yeah yeah yeah  
N-dubz N-dubz N-dubz

Its like first things first,  
You'd probably think I'm a chap with good manners,  
Well, your wrong, I'm the scum of the earth.  
I'm the worst of the worst and I aint boastin' about my  
verses,  
I'm speakin' 'bout the way I run around snatchin'  
purses.  
For every meaning theres a purpose, just because I  
never went to school it don't mean that I can't be  
perfect.  
For screamin' out loud,  
We's addicted to money like two fingers tapping on  
wherever there's a vein,  
And believe me, yeah were proud, coz life is getting  
sicker by the day and therefore we'll always stick  
around.  
So now you see the size of me, you wouldn't think I'm  
any harm init?  
Think again I'll take your wallet nicely,  
Chat-up your wife to be, middle class daddy's girl, I  
think I need to get me one  
And your one looks just right for me  
So come on you wanna fight with me?  
Might as well be polite to me,  
Unless you wanna deal with 15 ruffed up  
Been through too much breddars that will ride for me,  
Sit you down and remove all of your designer  
garments off you silently,  
So i suggest go somewhere else and try to impress,  
Coz deep beneath the depths you aint never gettin'  
respect.  
I mean, last night I had a dream that I was rich as hell,  
But the sick thing was, I was acting like a bitch as well.  
Isn't it funny how money can make a lot of people  
change?  
You think you're my friend? Blud, I'm tellin' you you  
aint.

You better not waste my time  
I've got better things on my mind  
I need to leave jerks like you behind  
Coz all you ever do is just bring me down  
So would you let me be?  
Or I'll make you disappear  
When you hear the word money thats the only time you  
ever interfere  
I thought that you was there (nah nah)  
But I guess I'm wrong, why would you care? (yeah  
yeah)

I remember once upon a time,  
When I was just 13,  
So innocent and giving,  
Everyone would act like they love me,  
Then all the bitchin' and rumours began,  
Seemed like I didn't have any friends,  
So much hate, lies and deceit,  
Caused by all that jealousy.  
Now do you bitches really think that I'm the same girl I  
used to be?  
Do you really think I will back down from you hoes if you  
try to bring it to me?  
Now I know your hating,  
Coz your man keeps watching,  
But I don't even want him,  
So tell him stop clocking,  
The more you hate I get closer to my goal,  
You'll wake up with nothing at 20 years old.

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When you hear the word money thats the only time you  
ever interfere  
I thought that you was there (nah nah)

But I guess I'm wrong, why would you care? (yeah  
yeah)

I remember them days when I didn't have no rhymes,  
Practicing my verse in the class ?til it was home-time,  
I never used to pay attention in school,  
Was playing penny up the wall or in detention with  
fools,  
Thats why most the teachers used to doubt me,

They used to say I wouldn't make in my music just to  
see me get rowdy,  
So I could switch in the classroom  
For an excuse to kick me out,  
Then wonder why I'm bunking all my lessons in the  
bathroom,  
Now I'm starving hungry working hard, for this super  
stardom life,  
Been kinda hard for me to try and make it right,  
And its hard to decide, whether I should leave behind  
all my peeps in this life,  
To move forward and seek what I find.  
This life is lethal.  
Like a crack baby being born addicted to the needle,  
So much evil in people.  
Dappy said it first so I guess that im the sequel,  
So just because I'm black it don't mean that I can't be  
equal.  
For screaming out louder,  
We're addicted to mic's like two nostrils sniffing up  
wherever there's some powder,  
And believe me yeah we're prouder,  
Coz life's been sick from day and therefore only gonna  
get harder,  
I love my Nike airs but now I'm moving on to Gucci and  
Prada,  
Used to looking rugged but the tucks looks smarter,  
And no you don't know me, and no you aint my co-d,  
So there's nothing on these streets that you could ever  
try and show me

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ever interfere  
I thought that you was there (nah nah)  
But I guess I'm wrong, why would you care? (yeah  
yeah) (X3)

Its N-dubz N-dubz what?  
Its N-dubz N-dubz  
Two thousand and sexy  
Haha!  
No time for wastin'  
This ones for all them backstabbers  
Who weren't around when we had nothing  
But always seem to interfere when they hear the word

money  
Money? What? You wanna fiver?  
Get the hell outta here son!  
Fuck off!  
Get out!  
Hahahaha!  
Yeah yeah  
D A P's to the Y  
Tulisa and Faze  
Jack shack, fat jack  
The whole gang  
Maiz, three ash, three C, 3D  
J-B's J-B's yeah  
One, uh  
We out  
Haha

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