

Nadia Oh

"You Better Not Waste My Time"

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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 you're wrong I'm the scum of the earth
I'm the worst of the worst
And I ain't boastin about my verses (damn right)
I'm speaking about the way i run around snatching
purses (give me that)
For every meaning there's a purpose
Just because i never went to school it don't mean that i
can't be perfect
For screaming out loud
We's addicted to money
Like two fingers tapping on wherever there's a vein
And believe me, yeah, we're proud
Cos 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, innit
Think again I'll take your wallet nicely
Shut 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
Isn't it funny how money can make a lot of people
change?
You think you're my friend, blud, I'm telling you, you
aint

You better not waste my time
I got better things on my mind
I need to leave jerks like you behind
Cos all they ever do is bring me down

So will you let me be?
Or i'll make you disappear
When you hear the word money that's the only time you
ever interfere
I thought that you was there,
But i guess I'm wrong why would you care?

I remember once upon a time when i was just thirteen
So innocent and giving
Everyone would act like they love me
Then all the bitching and rumours began
It 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?
I know you hating cos your man keeps watching
But i dont even want him so tell him stop clocking
The more you hate I get closer to my goal
Youï¿½ll wake up with nothing at 20 years old

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Yeah I remember them days when I didn't have no
rhymes
Practicing my verse in the class till it was home time
I never used to pay attention in school
I was always playing penny up the wall
Or in detention with fools
That's why most of the teachers used to doubt me
They used to say I wouldn't make it 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 im bunking all my lessons in the
bathroom
Now I'm starving hungry, working hard, for this super
stardom life
Been kind of 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 I'm the sequel
Just because I'm black dont mean that I can't be equal

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