

Dappy

"F**k Them"

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Hook:

So know u wanna know,
Where was u when I was broke, know I see love you've
never shown, so what
You think I'm dating, I swear we made it, ah so fuck
them, they don't go as
Hard as me,
Who's been training at their AO - fuck them I'm on
disease, I put my money
Where my mouth is, they be lying through teeth, oh
and don't be mistaken, I
Stall it down a pagon, ah so fuck them, they don't go as
hard as me, I don't
Raise the bar so high no satalitte can't find me, they
can keep chasing
Their dreams untill I clap them out their sleep, piss-
pissed that they're
Fading, bun them they've been prevated, ah.

Rap:

Lies, you've been gassing up them hoes with your
bullshit, coz you've been
Kissing on your doors with your small dick, you can
grow my willy up, hey!
And the camera's on,
But nutin can't be wrong with that, if that's what harry's
on, tarzan's in
The booth pig, char drying my hand, I aint showing of
my tan, I'm just
Letting my shit, hang on, half the size of re-cribige,
that's how nighty
Light-tracy is, time I beat up the game bat, chris breezy
did to ree-ree,
That's just B-A take a nap, B-K-Y
I'm doing me Gee, them ringtone represents, got no
credit come rings around
And breaks one leg in, B-K,
Soft and sweet, I'll piss on their own toilet seat, I shit on
them, boy he
Freaks, they'll never catch me on a sunbave! coz no-
one cares about, what
The fuck was made in chelsea, the only way is a street,

don't care what
No-one tells me, started of, one them, two shots, none
left, ten man, one

Pen, then turns later, ahah-ahah, BLOW, ahah-ahah,
pussy roll out my
Carpet, coz it's the 'king of the jungle', just took the
piss out of the
Motor-cheating, took a shit turn into rookie, then wiped
his ass,
Bid-id-id-R-S, didn't even get time to flush it, coz the
fucking thing
Charted (haha) it's over and finished shut up, u
dickheads be quite, I'm
Stuffing my face in and taking pussy, you on a diet, u
like to go to gucci,
Pick up a hat just to try it, take a picture, post in on
twitter then don't
Even buy it, you cat, u don't hustler, u just listen to nip
CD on his strap,
U ever seen who's on the top of ur kick Gee, I got strap
once before and u
Can even ask tinchy Gee, I got them out my shit, BRAP
and it wasn't
Officialy, you see my chain's linked to my prive, if u
take that it come to
My life chat, we'll take outside not even my toilet will let
shit slide,
Let alone booky manning out whip, don't think they're
playing around with
Their dickhead, if u see the shape of that clip BOOM,
BOOM, suck your mum u
Prick,
So know u wanna know,
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never shown, so what
You think I'm dating, I swear we made it, ahh so fuck
them, they don't go as
Hard as me,
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Their dreams untill I clap them out their sleep, piss-
pissed that they're
Fading, bun them they've been prevated, ahhh. ahah-
ahahaaa BLOOMBLAY, I'm

The... king of the jungleee, hoooahhh, no-ones fucking
with tarzan, so
Fuck theeemmm!

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