Cut 'em Off

Dizzee Rascal

(uh)I socialize in the review situation

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Now cut 'em offReview the situation, take part, take over

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Review the situation, take part, take overMy name is rascit, listen to my flow

I socialize in Hackney or Bo (what)!

I wear my trousers ridiculously low

I love females, money and crepes(aka shoes)I'm kind of street wise I fink that you should know

You're not a bad boy, you're putting on a show

You talking bout creeping up on rascal

So keep creep crawling cause I'm taking bigger stepsMy name is rascit, listen to my slang

I socialize with the crew and the gang

road youts on the streets is where I hang

Ill make you collapse, leave gaps in your faceYou're in your neighborhood thinking that you're nang (oh please)

You got your people thinking that I'm dang (oh please)

But if you try it, ill make the ratchet bang

You could never outplay me I'ma aceI'm not a smoker but I blaze a lot (uh huh)

Sittin' round puffing, waste my days a lot

Although I shouldn't waste time, cause I ain't got a lot (got a lot)

I'm just lazy (yeah)I'm not a rachet but I bang a lot

Got a couple beanies that I slam a lot

I'll make her happy with my fingers and my hand alot (fingah)

I'm just crazySocialize, negotiate, and cut 'em off, we cut 'em off

Socialize, negotiate, and cut 'em off...Review the situation, take part, take over

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(do you know what street is?) There you go again talking like a diff (shit)

Like I can't find out where you live (why its easy)

Kick off your latch, I don't even need a ratch (click)

My butterfly leave you looking like a ciffI've met bad boys from every post code (unh!)

You could never talk to me about road

Stop dreaming, I'm your worst nightmare (yeah)

I'm freddie kruger, make the luger explodeNow there you go again talking like a star

Like I can't find out where you park

Kick off your door, I ain't got a 44, (bruh)

Ill have to settle for a long metal bar(and) I've met bad boys from every rough ends (city)

You could never talk to me about skins (click click)

You talk tough, but you ain't sayin' much (shhh)

Ill chop you up and share you out between your friendsNow some love me, some do the opposite (unh!)

If you feel to move to me, please get on with it Don't know why you feel the need to talk to birds (talk is dead)

But talk is dangerous, be careful with your words (yo)And just remember this, I am you

So if you think you're real, do what you gotta do

On the level, you're just challenging yourself

So if you're feeling brave, go ahead and hurt yourselfSocialize, negotiate, and cut 'em off, we cut 'em off...Review the situation, take part, take over

Review the situation, take part, take over Review the situation, take part, take over (east london get me) Review the situation, take part, take over

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