

Dream (Single Mix)

Dizzee Rascal

I like the talky talky happy talk
(I'm not gonna pull this off man without signing the dots)
Talk about things you like to do
You got to have a dream
(This is too sensible for me man)
If you don't have a dream
How you gonna have a dream come true ?I used to dream about crazy little things like fame
In the days hanging outside the off license
We used to run around the streets reckless with no shame
Mainly up to no good the whole world would ask us
And when the girls would walk by we would try to catch their eye
And if they didn't show face we would act immature
Had a thing for south and hackney girls since I was a kid
A couple of west girls on my radar I was rawAnd I was dead sure that I knew it all
The whole world got my attitude I nearly blew it all
I find it a real big struggle gettin' through at all
I swear I didn't wanna listen 'cause I'm sure didn't care
Not knowing for reality that I'd have to prepare
'Cos money don't grow on no stick, well it's rare
Me and boy was still looking less and less the lick
Plus I was growing up, life was looking as a scareI like the talky talky happy talk
Talk about things you like to do
(Talk about things you like to do)
You got to have a dream if you don't have a dream
How you gonna have a dream come true?I used to love music it was like my hidden hobbie
But I couldn't get on on local radio back then so I went
To North London and trot to Tottenham to be precise
And got some air time on heat Fm and then it escalated
I was getting ratings here and there and carried on until
Eventually I was everywhere, I started doing all the hot spots
Ministry Ceasers Palace P area taminin' V, I did the grimAnd the glam I done the poor and the posh, I didn't
hang
Around I wanted my money in a rush mind frame in the
Studio at this stage no time to chat I didn't wanna n-gage
I found myself a new hustle it was beautiful a none like
The one before a bit more suitable, the more challenging it got
The more I thought it made an album over 100,000 people bought it
Thank youI like the talky talky happy talk
Talk about things you like to do

(Talk about things you like to do)
You got to have a dream if you don't have a dream
How you gonna have a dream come true? To all the youngers cotchin' on the stairs in the flats
With the superstar sockalings Beckham in the making
You can go far if you put your mind to it
Your a star, don't wait to be told, just do it
Try to keep school in your plans don't be worrying about your mans
They'll be there in the end if they're real, if they ain't
Don't be making no effort to impress
'Cause you'll find out where you are just do what you feel Young baby mother I got your back as well
Young baby fathers hold it down for your girl
I ain't trying to preach but for what it's worth
Back is the next generation planet earth
Big shout to the world 'cause I've been all around
And when I'm gone I'm always thinking about my home town
I'm from the LDN there's no forgetting that
And the big UK, I stay reppin' that I like the talky talky happy talk
Talk about things you like to do
(Talk about things you like to do)
You got to have a dream if you don't have a dream
How you gonna have a dream come true? You love that
You tell me you don't love that

Songwriters

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