Bubbles

Ellen Allien/Apparat

One two, one two, one two, mike, check, check, check
Yeah, one two, yeah, yeah, clear, clear, yeah
I'm a young ragga brother from the LDN
In my Nike Air bubbles and they cost one ten
Got these beanies on my lap and they all want the length
I?m a ghetto superstar, come straight from the ends
And I walk it like I talk it, brother ain't just hype
Making moves for the money everyday and every night
Best to believe I keep it tight, best to believe I'm moving right
Keep my business on the low, you best to believe I'm outta sight
I like money, money, money, girls, girls, cash, cash
I?ll let the champagne splash
Yo, I'm not a gang banger but I'm good with a mash
Make you scratch your head and wonder is he really that flash
But it really doesn't matter 'cause you know I keep it moving
Middle of the dance floor, lean, I'm grooving
Baby cocked her bumper out, you know I gotta wind it
When we leave the club I'm really gonna get behind it
Nike Air bubbles on my feet, looking fresh
Got my brand new garms on, dress to impress
Got my phone line popping, all these beanies gotta crush
Keep something in my pocket case these fellas try and rush
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Brown eyes, five ten, dark skin
I'm Mr. Dizzee Rascal, why you even asking
Undercover lover, girls call me buff ting
But used to keep a Balaclava resting on my chin
And it's the ends here, hustle hustle, bling bing, blow it in
About to hear the fat lady sing
Don't matter what I'm saying, it's the answer within
But life's a jungle, everybody wants to be the king
But it's all right though, I got my eyes on the prize
Money in my draw, bigger picture in my eyes
Hands around my testicles, little finger rising
Every step that I take is a step with precision

I'm precise, precisely why my future's looking nice

The penthouse is lovely, it's a shame about the price
But you only live twice, that's on the real
No matter where I am I'll always be the real deal
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Education starts with discipline, I'm listening
But conversation's kinda muffled since I got rich and tings
Double turn, indirectly spoke, I never heard a thing
Underground or overground, what's the difference? I'm the king
Learnt divine right, it's my hindsight, I see it all
'Cause I ain't that fake to spread my wings and fly, you're a fool
Talking like you're mighty and you're high, but I know you're small
There's no logic in your gossip, just the writings on the wall
Over ignorant, you ain't got it, you just play far
Far from the realist old dog, menace, you're a mark
If you're deep, why you gotta roll fifty to the club, blud?
Who do you think you're fooling with that fake crew love?
The streets don't cater for no long term plan
These roads don't give a damn about any man
I try and show these brothers, they refuse to understand
So I'll just keep doing what I'm doing while I can
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Got my brand new garms on, dress to impress
Got my phone line popping, all these beanies gotta crush
Keep something in my pocket case these fellas try and rush
East side crew, west side crew
North side crew, south side crew
East side crew, west side crew
North side crew, south side crew

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