Live O

Dizzee Rascal

At the tone please record your message
At the tone please record your message
At the tone please record your message
At the tone please record your message
I don't wanna screw but nothin' ain't new
I'll educate your whole crew when I come through
And you know its true, so what you gonna do?
You ain't got the foggiest ain't got a clue
Got a little fame, yeah I got game
Get my way with your dame just on my name
All I gotta say, get out the way
Dizzee Rascal's hot like summer bay
And I hit MC's like croquet
If a boy pet then a boy must pay
You can start answer on a lay lay
Please feel free you can bring it any day
Anyway get wet like perry-ay
Better hope there's a ambulance on the way
OK if you wanna fight just say
We uppercut MC's like sugar Ray
Hot like Cairo, hot like Mars
But I want houses and I want cars
So I spit verses and I spit bars
I don't care what they say man I ain't play
Hot like lava hot like hell
Move to your sister move to your girl
Charmane Cheri line or Chantalle
You better hide your wife, protect her well
Killer instinct, instinctive killer
Run dear life can't get no bigger
Young guns flapping their guns with no fear
Females, money and guns its all here
Top shotters big cats street gats
Bent coppers aim for your knee caps
Some pay a visit to jail without bail
Some stay on top of the game without fail
It's Live O
(Live O)
It's Live O

(Live O)
It's Live O
(Ah)
Look
Skank out
(Skank out)
Sank out
(Skank out)
Sank out
(Skank out)
And jump about
See-Saw margerie door
Guess who sneaked in through the back door?
Born with a hacksaw through a trap door
Dizzee got a cheek and not much more
What's that violence what's that war?
Put him in a head lock see if he's raw

I cause arms thats on the dance floor
Set trend set standard set score
Spin that bottle, nah dash that bottle
Talk tough but you ain't got no bottle
Get strangled get hold get throttled
Dizzee come old school like Aristotle
Blue bottle flying about with six holes
Ice dry hockey stick brake collar bones
We check girls with broken holes
Big battys big breasts light skin toes
It's Live O
(Live O)
It's Live O
(Live O)
It's Live O
(Ah)
Look
Skank out
(Skank out)
Sank out
(Skank out)
Sank out
(Skank out)
And jump about
Didn't wanna listen didn't wanna care
Left that boy in a gutter somewhere
Wanna talk Live O wanna talk rare

I make you wish you were born else where
I gotta wash that girl out my hair
She's old news everyones been there
No were not equal no we not fair
That girls innocent she gets air
That MC's a doubt
Tell him I said it and I said it real loud
Going on rowdy going on row
That boy tried me that boy failed
Sorry pardon what?
Could of got brought up could of got shot
Gun man get gun down on the spot
Who's hot whews a bad boy whews not?
It's Live O
(Live O)
It's Live O
(Live O)
It's Live O
(Ah)
Look
Skank out
(Skank out)
Sank out
(Skank out)
Sank out
(Skank out)
And jump about
Dizzee Rascal did you get me?

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