

Wanna Be

Dizzee Rascal

Alright, mate
So you wanna be a gangster
Tell me just one thing
What you know about bein? a hard man?
Your mum buys your bling
Your pockets gettin? bigger
But you couldn't pull the trigger if you need to
'Cause you haven't got it
So you might as well quit
I'm movin?, couldn't be losin?
Nothin? but a success, thing I'm provin? nothin?
To you half heart wasters
Standin? there yap yap, yappin? on, cruisin?
Nobody dictates, so I'm choosin?
Where I go, what I do with my life, stupid
And I hold, I'm own, I'm raskit
You better watch your tone you spastic
Low it, you?re not heartless
Nothin? but a lot of hot air, you're harmless
I keep getting? my paper regardless
Your words don't faze me, I'm marvelous
Age 22, zero tolerance
And I ain't got no time for the nonsense
You wanna see me, come to my concerts
Or we can do it on stage with an audience
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Beef, straps, cuts, glory
All these high bredders in the club bore me
I wish when I come through they ignore me
I really can't deal with another war story
Bredders in my face with a fist full of paper
Tryin? to make out they're a big money maker

Talkin? all loud but I know, man, I'm a hustler
I ain't got time, rude boi, see you later
And I can't forget these groupies followin?
Frontin?, ravin?, rantin?, hollerin'
Yeah, I know I shouldn't be complainin?
But these Jezebels do my brain in
I ain't no groupie, who you callin? Jezebel?
Don't chat to me like I'm just any girl
Nah, security, somebody move her
I don't wanna talk to you anyway, loser

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That whip don't make you a big man, na, mate
That chain don't make you a big man na, mate
I know you think you're a big man, wat, mate?
But really you're just a waste,man, love it
That whip don't make you a big man, na, mate
That chain don't make you a big man na, mate
I know you think you're a big man, wat, mate?
But really you're just a waste,man, love it
Let me wrap it up while I still got time
Ain't nobody tellin? me about no grime
'Coz I know where I stand, whether I'm fine
Handle your biz, I'm handlin? mine
Everybody chattin' 'bout black on black crime
All I see is the blind leadin? the blind
I wanna leave all the pettiness behind
You don't really wanna see me cross dat line
Leave me alone or you'll be sorry
Beef ain't nothin? new to me, you wolly
Why don't you just kick back, be jolly
Stay at home with a cuppa tea, watch ?Corrie?
I'm not listenin? anyway, man
Who rattled your cage anyway, man?
Ain't no slackin' with this young man
Do what I gotta do everyday, fam
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