

Can't Tek No More

Dizzee Rascal

(*Prod. by Shy FX)

[** w/ Shy FX:] "Can't tek no more of the... We can't tek no more of the... "

Kids on the road start young these days

Walk street with a knife [?] these days

No fun these days, do dirt, end up on the run these days

Whole lot of pain, suffering, and badness, whole lot of madness, too many grieving mothers and sadness

It ain't safe in the manor no more, take one fool step and you could get bored

Kids caught up in the hype and the nonsense, do what they here in the songs and the TV, pickin up [?],

Makin up fuss for the sake of money, cause it look so easy, but they don't understand,

They can't comprehend, cause they're too caught up trying to rep their ends, for the reputation,

And pass it on to the next generation.

"Can't tek no more of the... We can't tek no more of the... "

We're headin' in to a recession, no "BACS? ", no [?], no mortgages, one step away from a depression, can't even work out the cause of it, but everybody gotta forfeit, wanna buy a house but they just can't afford it, and it's so unfortunate

Money lenders are extortionate, so you gotta move in with your mates or mum, ain't gotta place of your own, now your glum, feeling dumb, it's a crowded house and you can't have fun cause when you have sex they can hear when you cum

Gotta pay council tax and it kills, not to mention the rent and bills, and you hate how it feels, until... you go to the pub and you pop some pills.

"Can't tek no more of the... We can't tek no more of the... "

Look around everywhere is a crisis, pure extortion at petrol prices, cost of living is already large and they hit you with a congestion charge, [?] burning, just to drive into town I'm hurting, hole in my pocket and my wallet is burning, but I fork out from the money I'm earning, stomach is turning, if I don't pay on the day, gotta pay

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