

Excuse Me Please

Dizzee Rascal

Sometimes I think the whole world's gone crazy
The shit I see, it don't cease to amaze me
I get baffled every time I try and suss it
And now I've had enough, so excuse me please, fuck it
Can somebody tell me what this world's about?
Can somebody tell me what this life's about?
I just can't work it out
No sense, no logic, I can't get a grip of it
I do my best to understand it but I've never got it
I watch the people slug it out and struggle in the system
But the end result's the same, whether a Muslim or a Christian
There's so much hate in the world we're fightin'
What are we fightin' for?
When the rich keep gettin' richer
And the poor keep gettin' ignored, Lord
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I took it there and now it's time to take it further
If a policeman kills somebody, is that policeman still a murderer?
He's got a worthy cause, I guess that gives him some immunity
Or is he just another lost soul in the community
To take a life's a serious thing and only God can judge it
Would He look at it, like it's for the safety of the public
And if you don't wanna pay the price, you really shouldn't thug it
I know I'm playin' with fire but fuck it, I love it
'Cause
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And now I've had enough, so excuse me please, fuck it
Fuck it, ya get me?
I don't give no sh
Is it me? It must, it must just be me
You know, know what I mean?
There's no point even goin' through it, man
It is the fuck what it is, I guess
You know what I mean? Fuck it
Who's in charge of this stupid place?

I wanna punch his stupid face
Yeah, it ain't right but it's a shame
Gotta be someone I can blame Someone's gotta have answers
Someone's written a master plan
'Cause I can't see no sign of God's involvement
This has gotta be man So much madness in the world
So much evil and confusion
But there? s so much good as well
So there? s got to be some solution So that means there must be hope
Maybe room for revolution
So that means there must be hope
Maybe room for revolution Sometimes I think the whole world? s gone crazy
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And now I? ve had enough, so excuse me please, fuck it Fuck it, ya get me?
Shout to my people out there
Wonderin' what it is really all about
I guess we? ll never know
Unless you really wanna know
Maths and English, stupid, yeah
Dirtee Stank, what?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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