

# Pagans

## Dizzee Rascal

Ascended masters of angels white, but you're actually deceiving demonic spirits , which can not only hurt somebody externally, they can destroy their spirits as well

I don't speak queen's English but I'm still distinguished  
I don't need no suit or tie to let you know I mean business

I know you're into this  
Even even if you were deaf, blind and dumb and awkwardly rhythmless

I'm like syphilis ain't no denying this, weaken this

Any attempt would be grimy and hideous

Young and I'm black and I'm ignorant

But I'm still fabulous

Meaning I'm nigga-less

More than the way I feel strength in my pigments

What does it matter? Just give me my dividends

Switching up syllables mixing with criminals

Keep up appearance but keeping it minimal

Bredders be getting too over familiar

Quizzical, touching your physical

Hands on my bread with a spoon in my cereal

Not on my watch cause I'm a hard rock

Come through in a hard top

With your girl in the passenger seat, she getting hard cock

I didn't even let the car stop

Don't even worry what cars I've got

You should be concerned with what you are not

I dictate the pace and set the bar a lot

You get parred a lot

Sorry pardon what?

I can't hear you bro you sound weary bro

Talk shit but you won't come near me though

And I'm far from sweet I'm no Cheerio

I switch up the place real quick like hear we go

Leave your body all black with a whole lot of indigo

Six feet below

No heads up, no intro

No info I get it in bro

Cold world with a whole lot of schemers

It don't stop for the dreamers

You could fuck around and get took to the cleaners  
I know man that would do a lot of dirty  
Put a lot of work in  
Just to ride Benz and Beamers  
Devious creatures  
Try to steer clear of the preachers  
Screaming out 'God can't reach us'  
Nothing they can teach us, leave us  
Looking for a girl with over the top features  
Couldn't care less about Jesus  
Couldn't give a fuck about a thesis  
Looking for the easiest next top model  
Or another shit TV series  
Raised by MTV generation  
Not a lot of patience  
Update Facebook status, no hesitation  
How they gonna deal with the wolves of the nation  
How they gonna recognize pros and cons with no education  
How they gonna win with no dedication  
All you really care about is Playstation  
World Star Hip Hop humiliation  
Everything built on a weak foundation  
Whole lot of time being wasted  
Whole lot of shit champagne being tasted  
Everybody in the club acting basic  
Everybody wanna be a star let's face it  
Gassed by the money and the fame let's chase it  
Gotta get it quick gotta get it by all means  
Wanna be a big timer like the guy from New Orleans  
Got big dreams, but they absurd, and they obscene  
Pregnant on TV at sixteen  
Don't know what this shit means

Yo, can't trust these no-good, two-faced cut-throat Pagans living in Babylon  
Wanna sell me lies, wanna bleed me dry, wanna see me live like a vagabond  
Like I worked this hard and I come this far just to them waffle and babble on  
Don't want your help, don't need your advice who rattled your cage  
Know one of these days won't cease to amaze  
Bunch of lost souls they ain't tryna get saved  
They're just tryna get paid, wanna jump on my wave  
Turn back around, jump right in my grave  
Do me a favour, don't do me no favours  
I don't need no savior cause I do it major  
Now it's back to the paper I'll deal with the pagans later

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