

# Wot U On?

## Dizzee Rascal

Love talks to everyone  
Love talks to everyone  
Love talks to everyone, money talks more  
Love talks to everyone, money talks more  
Love talks to everyone, money talks more  
I couldn't be a chief, money ,money money,  
Love talks to everyone, money talks more  
I couldn't be a chief I couldn't be a chief  
Big shout to the boy who thinks he's a dappa  
Your looking at your jewellery thinking your a dappa  
Now your round your way tryin' say your a dappa  
I'll stop you in your midst with a blitz von clapperBig shout to the boy who thinks he's a don  
Your looking at your air threats thinking your a don  
Your in your area with your friends your a don  
I'll catch you by yourself make your girl full goneBig shout to the boy who thinks he's a scopse  
Your looking at your half ounce thinking your a scopse  
Your always walking round tryin' sound like a scopse  
But make no mistake your a fake dizzy knowsBig shout to the boy who thinks he's a G  
Your looking at your fake watch thinking your a G  
I see you Stafford Rex trying flex like a G  
Looking for your gat she was sat next to meYou could be a dappa you could be a don but I don't watch your  
face I don't care where your from  
Show me what your on  
Where's your cash where's your won  
Where's your cash where's your won  
You could be a scopse you could be a G  
But pass anythin' it dnt matter to me  
Show me what your on  
Where's your cash where's your won  
Where's your cash where's your wonBig shout to the girl who thinks she's a diva  
Your at your dressing table thinking your a diva  
But steady tryin' walk tryin' talk like a diva  
But now you just wonder and under achieverBig shout to the girl who thinks she's a devil  
Your looking for a way to cause harm like a devil  
Your sitting in your yard talking hard like a devil  
Cold bit a gold digger lookin' for a medalBig shout to the girl who thinks she's a swingers  
Your getting up your gums to da boys like a swingers  
Your chattin' to a brare  
You don't care your a swingers

Now your on the floor reading war for beginners  
Big shout to the girl who thinks its a game  
Your always chatting air musta been like a game  
You chat the dizzy man rude like a game  
Don't make me have to skitz keep  
Your lips from my name  
You could be a dappa you could be a don but I don't watch your face I don't care  
where your from  
Show me what your on  
Where's your cash where's your won  
Where's your cash where's your won  
You could be a scopse you could be a G  
But pass anythin' it don't matter to me  
Show me what your on  
Where's your cash where's your won  
Where's your cash where's your won  
I heard you gotta a problem with me?  
Rude boy listen  
Why you tryin' make enemies?  
Rude boy listen  
Go and get your street family  
Rude boy listen  
Ill be waiting patiently  
Rude boy listen  
Got stop chattin' my name  
Rude girl check it  
Any little way of getting fame rude girl check it  
Me and your man ain't the same  
Rude girl check it  
You ain't got no shame rude girl check it  
I love girls and  
Money money money  
I got watched faced  
I watched  
Money money money  
I worked real hard for the  
Money money money  
And in the paper chase for the  
Money money money  
I'm from the streets of  
I couldn't be a chief  
Got girls on my case so  
I couldn't be a chief  
If its arms we can meet 'cause  
I couldn't be a chief  
I put you in you're place 'cause  
I couldn't be a chief  
You could be a dappa you could be a don but I don't watch your face I don't care where  
your from  
Show me what your on  
Where's your cash where's your won  
Where's your cash where's your won

You could be a scopse you could be a G  
But pass anythin' it didn't matter to me  
Show me what your on  
Where's your cash where's your won  
Where's your cash where's your won You could be a dappa I couldn't be a chief  
You could be a dappa I couldn't be a chief  
You could be a dappa I couldn't be a chief

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