

# Dirtee Cash (Nick Galea Remix)

## Dizzee Rascal

Money talks, listen, mmm-hmm-hmm, money talks  
Dirty cash I want you, dirty cash I need you, woh-oh  
Money talks, money talks  
Dirty cash I want you, dirty cash I need you, woh-ohLet's Go  
Everybody wants to be famous  
Nobody wants to be nameless, aimless  
People act shameless  
Tryna live like entertainers  
Want a fat crib with the acres  
So they spend money that they ain't made yet  
Got a benz on tik that they ain't paid yet  
Spend their pay cheque  
In the west end on the weekend  
Got no money by the end of the weekend  
But they don't care cause their life is a movie  
Starring Louis V, paid for by yours truly  
Truthfully, it's a joke, like a bad episode of hollyoaks  
Can't keep up with the cover girls  
So they got bad credit livin' on day rate  
Livin' in debt when they still don't get  
Cause they too busy livin' the high life, the night life  
Lovin' the high when livin' it large  
And they all sayMoney talks, mmm-hmm-hmm, money talks  
Dirty cash I want you, dirty cash I need you, woh-oh  
Money talks, money talks  
Dirty cash I want you, dirty cash I need you, woh-ohLet me take you down to London city  
Where the attitude's bad and the weather is shitty  
Everybody's on a paper chase  
It's one big rat race  
Everybody's got a screw face  
So many 2 face  
Checkin their high just like their ready to ride  
I'm on the inside looking at the outside  
So it's an accurate reflection  
City wide, north, east, west and the southside  
Everywhere I go there's a goon on the corner  
Guns and drugs cause the citys like a sauna  
And it's getting warmer, and out of order  
Tryna put a struggling mother to a morner

Mr politician can you tell me the solution  
What's the answer, what's the conclusion  
Is it an illusion, is it I'm a thug  
I see younger die because they tryna live large  
And they all say I've no excuse, I just want you to use me  
Take me and abuse me  
I got no taboos, I'll make a trade with you  
Do anything you wa-ant me to Money talks, mmm-hmm-hmm, money talks  
Dirty cash I want you, dirty cash I need you, woh-oh  
Money talks, money talks  
Dirty cash I want you, dirty cash I need you, woh-oh

Songwriters

MICK WALSH, STEPHEN VINCENT, DYLAN MILLS, NICHOLAS DETNON  
Published by  
Lyrics © CACOPHONY LIMITED Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents  
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>