Hold Ya Mouf

Dizzee Rascal

Get me, we got a lot to talk 'bout
Raskit, Gods gift, oh yo
What you do will come back to you
What you do will come back to you
What you do will come back to you
What you do will come back to you
What you do will come back to you
What you do will come back
Hold ya mouf, hold ya mouf, ah
Raskit don't give a shit, I mean
Ain't concerned, ain't worried, don't mind
But you should watch your lip, I mean
If you keep chattin' in a hurry, you'll find
The bottom of a 6 foot pit, I mean
Don't care what creed, color or kind
Bullets will make you sit, I mean
Make you relax, lay down, unwind
Raskit don't give a damn, I mean
Ain't that bothered not much, don't care
Catch me if you can, I mean
It's possible you will get hit with a chair
Talk like your the man, I mean
If you want beef you'll get a fair share
Dizzee got a master plan, I mean
I'm a problem for Antony Blair
Raskit don't have a bar, I mean
Don't have it from him, her or dem
I'll make a rude boy say rarr, I mean
With or without the use of a skeng
Remove you from your car, I mean
Got a temper, its big like Ben
And I don't care who you are, I mean
Move to your boys, I'll move to your men
Raskit don't waste time, I mean
Don't hesitate, don't pet, don't ramp
22, 38, .9, I mean
These digits'll leave you stiff like cramp
You wanna test? that's fine, I mean
You couldn't take Dizzee Rascal for a tramp

If you cross my line, I mean
I'll leave you colorful, dazed and damp
I don't want beef today, it's not arms today
Let's keep it calm today, let's be friends
I don't wanna write today, let's not fight today
I feel alright today, let's be friends
You've got a problem blud?, Let's solve it blud
Gats and bora's blud, hold ya mouf
You've got a problem blud?, Let's solve it blud
Gats and bora's blud, hold ya mouf
Yo, it don't make no sense to me
Why fella's don't wanna act sensibly?
You better re-check your identity
You better re-check how you speak
You don't make no sense to me
If I switch I won't act sensibly
I'll make you care intensively
You'll be in a coma for a week
And I really can't come to grips
With how these fellas act just like chicks?
But now I retaliate with clips
And now I retaliate with force
You should come to grips
With how you really should watch your lips
You better know we're some lunatics
And that we retaliate, of course
You don't wanna feel the heat from muh
I roll deep wi' muh
I'm always on the street wi' muh
I eat wi' muh, I sleep wi' muh
And I can put you 6 foot deep wi' muh
Chat shit you get beat wi' muh
Roll straight sound be the street wi' muh
Try if I'm never on my feet wi' muh
I'm only on my feet when I bus' heat
And you just ran outta luck wi' muh
Say your gonna get fucked up wi' muh
Gunshots leave bodies bruk wi' muh
And I can make the whole place duck wi' muh
If you don't wanna get stuck wi' muh
Don't wanna get out the truck wi' muh
'Cause you'll get jacked and gun but wi' muh
And I'll leave your whole jaw bruk wi' muh

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