

# 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  
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I get baffled every time I try and suss it  
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?

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