

Wot U On

Dizzee Rascal

Love talks to everyone
Love talks to everyone
Love talks to everyone, money talks more
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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 clapper
Big 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 gone
Big 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 knows
Big 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 me
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 dnt matter to me
Show me what your on
Where's your cash where's your won
Where's your cash where's your won
Big 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 achiever
Big 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 medal
Big 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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