## U Can't Tell Me Nuffin'

## **Dizzee Rascal**

?Cause I've been through madness, 'nuff madness You can't tell me nothing And I've done pure badness, 'nuff badness You can't tell me nothing And I've had a lot of drama, 'nuff drama You can't tell me nothing Just look in my eyes, it's all too clear But it don't matter 'cause I'm still here D, the I, the Z Z, the E, the E Straight from the LDN I don't wanna hear no talk about streets And all that thug from way back when Been a bad boy, I'll destroy your joy Gotta toy that'll put that shit to an end That and I walk the walk 'cause I talk the talk You got a problem, step to me then Otherwise don't pretend, stop, breathe, count to ten Keep on chatting or get the length I stand up tall, I don't bend So if you got a crew, go get your men We can meet up, say where and when I'll be on time like Big Ben Couldn't ever take me for a speng And I ain't saying it again ?Cause I've been through madness, 'nuff madness You can't tell me nothing And I've done pure badness, 'nuff badness You can't tell me nothing And I've had a lot of drama, 'nuff drama You can't tell me nothing Just look in my eyes, it's all too clear But it don't matter 'cause I'm still here I like to move it, move it You want beef, prove it You got a problem, don't excuse it You got a 9mm, it's your prerogative, use it You got a temper, lose it If not just bounce to the music That's a better choice anyway, choose it

'Cause you know that you can't refuse it

Watch the beat, how I bruise it

Wild out and nod your head, stupid

I ain't cupid, no love lost

I get paid in the end whatever the cost

I'm the boss, still work with me

Don't stand looking pretty like Kate Moss

Put your hands up like you couldn't give a toss

Either way, you know I'm gonna get my point across

?Cause I've been through madness, 'nuff madness

You can't tell me nothing

And I've done pure badness, 'nuff badness
You can't tell me nothing

And I've had a lot of drama, 'nuff drama
You can't tell me nothing

Just look in my eyes, it's all too clear
But it don't matter 'cause I'm still here
I'm still here

Get me? I'm still fucking here
I don't give a shit

I don't answer to none of you pussy-holes
I live my fucking life, yeah
I live my fucking life, fuck you, what
Oi rudeboy, what's all the hyping for?
These pussy-holes don't want no war
They're just acting, I've seen it before
Rudeboy, what's all the hyping for?
These pussy-holes don't want no war
They're just acting, I've seen it before
They're just acting, I've seen it before
They're just acting, I've seen it before
Finally, fuck, who's listening?

Finally, fuck, who's listening?

The world don't owe me shit

And the feeling's mutual

I just wanna be neutral

But I ain't no prick

So no, I don't smile when I see you, grin when I greet you
If it weren't business I'd beat you
And I'd rather be a asshole than a pussy-hole
You're a bitch and I see through
So fuck you and fuck your ego
'Cause I really was a poor little Negro
Don't need no chain or a throwback
I'm really from the streets and you know that
But I really would rather be touring

'Cause most players on the roads ain't scoring
But now it's Maths and English, I'm focused
And it's Dirtee Stank, so take notice
'Cause I've been through madness, 'nuff madness
You can't tell me nothing
And I've done pure badness, 'nuff badness
You can't tell me nothing
And I've had a lot of drama, 'nuff drama
You can't tell me nothing
Just look in my eyes, it's all too clear
But it don't matter 'cause I'm still here
You can't tell me nothing
You can't tell me nothing

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