

2 Far

Dizzee Rascal

You really don't have to do this
Why do people jus ask for things
When they don't really want it
They should just shut up
Uh uh uh uh
(What?)
Uh uh
(I'm your fitness instructor)
Uh uh uh uh
(I jus wanna make my money)
(You make yours)
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh
(It's time for some exercise)
Uh uh uh
(What)
Uh uh uh uh
(Make money or shut up)
Uh uh uh uh uh
Yo, I don't promote no violence but
If that boy gets arrogant O
Leave that boy in the basement so
Done with the bat get up jus walk
I'm not a female beater but
If that girl gets facety O
Slap that girl all hasty cos
She might be buff but she's not ruff
I can't believe I'm hearing that
boy thinks I'm not dangerous
Let me draw his girlfriend home
Cut no slack she'll never go back
Marriage, love, wife please
All that talk is stupid plus
I don't believe in cupid cos
Sometimes mo times everyone two times
Who do they think they are
You push me too far
Look, I don't care who you are
No I'm a super, superstar
Who do they think they are

You push me too far
Look, I don't care who you are
No
Yo, yo, I don't obey no policemen
Cos they forget they're human, uh
Get excited quickly but
He ain't got a gun I'll kick him and run
Don't talk to me about roaming cos
Queen Elizabeth don't know me so
How can she control me when
I live street and she lives neat
I love raising conscience but
There's jus too much violence
I can't stand no nonsense
Book me, watch me, hear me, pay me
I've been far too friendly now
Everybody wants a favor but
I'm not no ones savior cos
Where was you when I was blue?
Who do they think they are
You push me too far
Look, I don't care who you are
No I'm a super, superstar
Who do they think they are
You push me too far

Look, I don't care who you are
No
Yo, talk in the mike I'll talk neat
Talk to your wife I'll talk sweet
Talkin tough I'll talk wid my feet
Rascals raw like red meat
Talk act talk rough
Talk sexy talk buff
Certain girls talk rough
Talk anything, anywhere, any stuff
Yeah, we got style, we'll get cash
Yeah, we got style, we'll make cash
Certain man talk trash
Act funny act flash
Bring your bora, bring your mash
Get banged, get bashed
We don't care who they are, where they are
If they wanna bring the beef we ain't far
Who do they think they are

You push me too far
Look, I don't care who you are
No I'm a super, superstar
Who do they think they are
You push me too far
Look, I don't care who you are
No
I was hot steppin' in my Nike M sneaker
You didn't know I was an MC beater, defeater
Giving the MC a sleeper
I'm in to win fairly I'm not a cheater
I'm starving, hungry ready to eat her
Your drinks sweet but my drinks sweeter though
I'm getting stronger bro your getting weaker bro
I came straight from the gutter lay low
I'm a Ninja Turtle you can't step into my circle
In a sound flash I will hurt you
Paper, Astor, Liverpool
Anyone wanna make paper
They put they're face on the floor and chew
That's what a want, I wanna true ting
A double bed fling with a true ting
Wiley, Rascal that's the bum ting
Gyal wanna bang on my bed
No long ting
Who do they think they are
You push me too far
Look, I don't care who you are
No I'm a super, superstar
Who do they think they are
You push me too far
Look, I don't care who you are
No
Who do they think they are
You push me too far
Look, I don't care who you are
No I'm a super, superstar
Who do they think they are
You push me too far
Look, I don't care who you are
No
Shutup!
No one can't say nothing ever
I'm your fitness instructor

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