

# Temptation (Ft. Alex Turner)

## Dizzee Rascal

Gotta keep my head above water  
Gotta stay head-strong, keep rolling on  
No point getting caught in the hype is long  
Like I don't know right from wrong  
So I gotta be real  
Nothing to prove, I'm still  
Big in the hood, I feel  
So in control, I'm chill  
No one ain't knocking off Dill  
So I stay top on the bill  
I'm the main event, the headliner  
Went from jungle DJ to rhymer  
Never thought I would be the big timer  
But I still par it like, yo, it's a minor  
Cause I still rep my ends, still check my friends  
Can I keep it up? I guess it all depends  
If I can keep my mind right  
Don't get tempted by the limelight  
I think I'll be alright  
Temptation leads like your naughty mate  
The one that used to get you in bother  
The one you can never bring yourself to hate  
Can't avoid the temptation  
But I know I gotta change my ways  
And keep my nose clean, gotta fix up  
Take a look at my life cause I ain't sixteen  
And I ain't no boy, ain't no kid  
The world ain't flat and the picture's big  
Certain things that I gotta get rid  
And a whole lot more that I gotta get with  
So I gotta stay and roam on my own  
Gotta move on, I can't stay at home  
Cause I know what's there is all the same  
Crack, cocaine and ghetto fame  
Cold hard cash and a bit of a name  
And I've see it all, so I need a change  
Lost too many bredrens to the game  
And you could say temptation's to blame  
Temptation leads like your naughty mate  
The one that used to get you in bother  
The one you can never bring yourself to hate  
Temptation leads like your naughty mate

The one that used to get you in bother  
The one you can never bring yourself to hate  
Me and my naughty friends  
Caused pure madness in the ends  
I mean day and night  
We robbed, we stole, we loved to fight  
Smoking, drinking, joyriding  
Drugs, thugs, not law-abiding  
Reckless youngsters, no direction  
No sign of correction  
But then I switched it up, changed my ways  
Got in the area like, "Oh my days"  
But not my naughty friends, they're not fazed  
Can't believe that this music pays  
See no reason why we can't do  
All the things that we've always done  
Still in my heart I know that's just wrong  
But it's hard to fight the temptation, son  
Temptation leads like your naughty mate  
The one that used to get you in bother  
The one you can never bring yourself to hate

Songwriters

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