

Sirens (Nick Kief 4x4 Vox Mix)

Dizzee Rascal

[Chorus]

Blud, when you hear the sirens coming

I can hear the sirens coming

Better run when you hear the sirens coming

I can hear the sirens coming One to da two to da three to da four

Line my street, knocking at my door

Twelve black boots on my bedroom floor

What they want with rascal I'm not sure

Took me to the station 8:30

For a fight that I had recently

Say they got me on CCTV

And the black boys told on me

Can't understand why these boys keep snitching

Can't understand why these boys keep bitching

Now I'm hot tempered feel like switching

Can't stand still trigger finger itching

Gotta stay calm, gotta keep my cool

If I go down I'll be a dam fool

Gotta rise up, gotta stand up tall

Can't let em see the end of Dizzee Rascal [Chorus: Repeat x2] Yo, let's take it back to that old school story telling
shit

Get me!

One day I was with my bredwin 'A dot' roaming the streets

On the main road hungry looking for something to eat

Not no burger and no chips that's easily digested

That shit that if your caught, you'll be easing arrested

We was on the robin street I forgot to mention Kate

There was this Breda rolling with us he was scared it was blait,

And he was high

But, back to the story 'A dot' spotted the man

Straight ahead of us in the distance with his wifey holding hands

So we followed him through this little alleyway into the flats

And we thought the time was perfect so we crept up and we attacked

I took the first swing unexpected causing panic

We was ruthless causing agony in public it was tragic

Me and 'A dot' lost the plot, acting like we were from hell

Beat this Breda to the floor beat his wifey up as well

Clayton stood back shaking, wishing that he never came

When from out of nowhere there was Alisha screaming my name

She went my school
She saw it all To make it worse I'm hearing sirens, I ain't even trying handle [Chorus: Repeat x2] I can hear the
sirens coming [Repeat x2] I break the law; I will never change [Repeat x3]
Step into my soul get your whole face rearranged See me on the tele but I ain't no actor
Running through the streets brave face it's a jack one
Real day light no shame like a lunatic
Rain, hell, sleet or snow I ain't new to it
Show me what you got betta give it up quickly
Lay them on their back if they try and fight swiftly
Better mind out when they come through the manner man
Keep em on their toes like hammer man
It's no joke man woman and child I'm seeking
See no skets no age I'm creeping
Anything through the door cold on the wheelers
Duck from the feds and I roll with the Dealers
Smile with your heart and stand on a sentence,
My last day wasn't like Eastenders
Step into my soul get your whole face rearranged
I break the law I will never change

Songwriters

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