

Jezebel

Dizzee Rascal

Yo, look, look, look
They call her Jezebel
You might find her in your neighbourhood
Always in some shit
Up to no good
Constant boasting, bragging to her friends
Juiced every boy in the ends
Gettin' outta school
She would truant every day
Always on the link
Different boy every day
Missed mathematics, she was doing acrobatics
But not gym class
She was gettin' doggy fast Yo, they call her Jezebel
Friends call her sket behind her back
She never knew the plot
She was born of track
Tight top, short skirt, thinks she's too nice
Hates love but she's been deep in twice
Pass with, ho's can't keep her legs closed
Always on the creep
Now she's in too deep
Now she faces neglect, abuse and rape
Man said that he'd kill her if she tried to escape [Chorus]
What's your name?
I've seen you about
I think your tromp (Boom ting)
I really hope your not a grim
I really hope your not a jezzzy, jezzzy
Where you from?
Hot stuff (Buff ting)
I really hope your not a grim
I really hope your not a jezzzy, jezzzy
I've seen you around
I think your tromp (Boom ting)
I really hope your not a grim
I really hope your not a jezzzy, jezzzy
I know your face
Where you from?

Hot stuff (Boom ting)
I really hope your not grim
I really hope your not a jezebel You might find her at a house rave
For the fifth time
She's gettin' whammed from behind
Had a bit to drink
So she's acting kinda slow
She came with Natasha
But she's leavin with Joe
Ricky loves jizzy but jizzy loves willy
Ricky means well but Ricky ain't got a thing
Joe's got a name
And jizzy loves fame
She wants a man to show
So it's all about Joe They call her jezebel
On her way to get wocked out
Get battery
And get kicked out
Jizzy weren't expecting more then four
But what could she say
She just did it anyway
Messed up, caught a kinda STD
Gonorrhoea, Herpes, No VD
Left bitter, left angry, left vexed
But still loves sex
Passed it on to the next [Chorus] Pretty but
Ain't got a brain
Got no shame
Got juiced on the train
Went from daddy's little girl
To daddy's heart attack
House reck a side
She could never go back
Raised in the church
Not knowing anything
Then, Learned about boys
Ruined everything Aged 16
She was never full grown
She was in a family
Now she's got one of her own
Two kids
Even worse
Two little girls
Two more of her
That's two jezebel's

Two fatherless kids
One single mum
No longer young
But the boys still come
Yo, wishin' she could take it back to the old school
And make better choice's
Oh what a fool
Bottle by her side
She wonder man
If only she was six years younger
Damn

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