

Old Skool

Dizzee Rascal

Rudeboy, don't watch that
'Cause if it's arms house, I'll rock that
And if it's on top, you know I got that
Come through with a big baseball bat
Like blood, don't make me get old skool
Stop rollin' with that bredder, you don't need him
He's a pussy'ole, he's a chief, leave him
Stop rollin' with that bredder, you don't need him
He ain't got your back, if it's beef leave him
Why you rollin' with that pussy'ole?
Movin' with that pussy'ole?
You know that he's a pussy'ole
I showed you he's a pussy'ole
He's always been a pussy'ole
So he'll always be a pussy'ole
But you're still with that pussy'ole
You must be a pussy'ole
That's that bredder always frontin' like he's strong
Sneaky fake fuck always runnin' to his brother when it's on
Hardly backs the beef, last one swingin'
First one runnin', makin' up stories, he's a chief
Bringin' breeders to the ends, actin' up
Puttin' on a show, tryin' talk funny to his friends
But he's really not a don, they know it
And you know it, so something must be seriously wrong
'Cause you're parrin', his mum calls you darlin'
But his brother has got you shottin' with no way of stoppin'
I heard you both had beef with an older brer
You took a spark and he just stood there
Now that boy's a pussy'ole, say it ain't true
It started because of him and ended with you
And that's the kind of shit that's gonna continue
But I guess it don't matter if that's what you're into
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The sun the biggest star in the sky
But naturally it's gotta make room for the moon every night
Everything's got its time limit, even relationships

Everything's sunny when the friendship's tightA friend in need is a friend indeed

But a friend with no money and no weed

Can flip the script at a ridiculous speed

And make a best friend an ex-friend for the PA couple of years ago in my road youth days

I was into pirate radio, I guess it was a phase

There was this one particular MC man

Was a older in my ends and I thought he was the donSo I started rollin' with him kind of like a little brother

My cousin used to say he was a pussy undercover

I didn't think that it was nothin' more than jealousy

But I wish I would've listened every time he told meStop rollin' with that bredder, you don't need him

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You must be a pussy'olePussy'ole, pussy'ole

Pussy'ole, pussy'oleStay away from them pussy'oles, you can have it all

Live endlessly, tremendous, forever ball

Stand up for something or for anything you'll fall

But differently, know when not to lose your cool'Cause it ain't what you show, it's what you're concealin'

Put a smile on the deepest negative feelin'Stand tall even when they're hatin' and they're schemin'

Then watch your money rise right to the ceilin'

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Songwriters

MILLS, DYLAN KWABENA / BAYERS, NICOLA

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