

Bounce

Roll Deep

Your attack without knowing the enemy's strength is foolish
And after being warned, to still attack is stupid
And people who are that stupid just don't deserve to live
But strangely though, one does find people who are that stupid still live

Don't be stupid, very stupid because it's a Roll Deep ting right now yeah
We're keeping it tight, we're keeping it gangster
Gangster ting

Signs of the Roll Deep Crew (bounce)
Out to the ladies crew (bounce)
There's no time to waste (bounce)
Lemme see you show some pace (bounce)
Out to the thugs in the place (bounce)
Listen to the hot boy bass (bounce)
If you know you got good taste (bounce)
Wine and wiggle your waist (bounce)

for the venomous tongue
People get prang and people start run
Them dun know say fire a go bun
Where mi say again " where you bun?"
Ramp with the Roll Deep Crew you must be dumb
Bulletproof vest and pump action
That's how I flex, that's how I tan
That's how I move, that's how I function

Stab you in the back but I'm not a back stabber
Lyrics stick right in you sharp like a dagger
Feeling light headed now you really wanna stagger
Not no blagger, man I'm raw on the ragga
Better mind out when Scratchy's about
Swear my lyrics will sprout
I'm like weed, there never is a drought
Don't write shit, if I do I cross that out

So cheer if you're really down with us
All fake MCs do's It's a must you trust us
Too much cheap talk won't phase us
Burn mics every night and day
You petty little haters stay away from the J
I'm ready for the world and the whole UK
And I would just like to say that I roll deep with my niggas

Hands up! Freeze, don't make me squeeze
No it's not Babylon, it's Mr Breeze
catch my disease
So if you don't I'm the guy please
And I might be nice, cause I'm cold as ice
Drop bodies at a nice price, say the word
And I spray these nerds with verbs 'til their eyes are blurred
Eight bars for you turds

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The Roll Deep Crew call me Bubbles
Now I'm gonna come and cause trouble on the doubles
Me and my crew, we stay low, we nah juggle
Yeah now I got my foot in the door
See me beef with the manor and I'm going on raw
Wanna chat shit but you're not sure, get sparked on the floor
You all say you're raw, you wanna see me get dark? Say more
Kick off the door, I'm raw

It's that Dizzee boy, lyrical tank
Box an MC like my name was Frank
Going on dirty, going on stank
Rob and MC like Barclays bank
Dizzee Rascal, slicker than Rick
Ready for war, come with the conflict
Never start arms for a chick
I'm not a prick, I'll end your life real quick

Lock stock the effing lot
Cause I'm cream of the crop gonna rise to the top
Man are going on hot, blow on the spot
Always in time and I'm never gonna stop
Cause I make it, never break it, never take it
In my I'll perpetrate it
Stand up on a riddim and I chat no shit
Our idea, you'll like it

Act the fool, rudeboy just cool cool
Jamakabi Dan come from the old school
My yout, it's your time to humble
And if you talk back don't ever mumble
No hot stepper cah you know you wanna stumble
Bruk your two foot and both your ankle
Make your whole crew look like a shamble
Roll Deep Crew, too hard to handle

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They flopped, now they're gonna get popped
We rock the whole block from here to Bangkok
What what Roll Deep yeah we're way too hot
Leave them in shock and we can't be stopped
I never thought I was a hot shot, big shot, snapshot
Buss gunshot with the Glock like Plastic Glock you get shot on the spot
MC killer make a MC stop

And that's what I'm talking about, that's how the Roll Deep Entourage does t
ings yeah
Right, we had Dizzee Rascal, we had the pitbull terrier Biggie, we had Scrat
chy, Breeze man, Jet Le, Jamakabi, Bubbles, Flowdan and William
Uh huh, Roll Deep Recordings

Are you mean, are you mean?
Trust me, original Roll Deep tings
Double 0 2, we're going through
It's a gangster ting