

Arsey

Dizzee Rascal

Ladies and gentlemen, uh
Back on my bullshit
Don't force it
It's-it's-it's live-o

Some people wanna fuck and party
Some people just want Versace
Want a Rolex and a Carti
I'm guilty as charged, and fucking nasty
Got money, but I ain't classy
I wish I could duck HMRC
I'd wish they would just walk on past
Without asking for half and getting arsey

Give it some but I don't give a shit
So you ain't missing none
You're in a pickle, son
Like tryna hum with a missing lung
I got a wicked tongue, it's just a bit of fun
I'm like a hit-and-run
You just run your gums, 'cause you're thick and dumb
You're at the apple tree tryna pick a plum
What you gonna do when the liquor's done?
It's not a pretty world, it's a fickle one
That's when I told my little one, "Listen, son
Some cunts just wanna see you undone
Some cunts ain't got no funds and live on crumbs
Some cunts got money and still are bums
Are you a selfish cunt or a giving one?
Either way, you're a cunt, keep living some"

I'm Black and British, living large
I put Britain first and I took us far
I'm like Nigel Farage in a foreign car
But I was raised in the gutter and I raised the bar
Should I pray to Jesus or pray to Jah?
Or praise the Lah'
Just pray I ain't in the Daily Star, they don't care who you are
It's a daily par, they don't care who you are

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I'm not a champagne socialist
I'm a anti-social angry motorist
And I'm a vocalist
I'm just tryna make the most of this
I'm a emotionless chauvinist with no openness
I'm a hopeless bloke
Come on now, we've been over this
And I know you got a point, but I really don't know the focus is

So just open your throat and choke on this
I'm just joking, Miss
Do you know what a joker is?
Somebody who votes for the same kind of bloke the opponent is
You're in the home, you don't know who the owner is
Now what you know what a loner is
You feel lost, you don't know where the sauna is?
Can somebody tell me what Corona is?

I ain't tryna be political or critical
I'm just being analytical
And it's typical
Got the British bores screaming out Reform and it's miserable
While the ex-pats move to a next patch
Where they ain't gotta pay tax
Let the money roll in and just lay back
Now do I sound like a ignorant twat if I said that?

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(Fuck off)