

# Da Feelin'

Dizzee Rascal

You know it's that time, cuz  
What time is it, man?  
Summertime, man  
Yo, I love this time of year, man  
I love it  
Ha-ha!  
The girls are out, they're wearing a lot less  
No time like summertime, blood  
It's all nice, man  
It's all lovely  
Time to live it up, man  
Yeah  
Yeah

Summer in the city such a very special time  
If you put aside the traffic, air-pollution and the grime  
You'll be pleased to be reminded that the girls are looking fine  
And apart from money that's the only thing that's on my mind  
Short skirts, belly-tops, fake tans  
String-vests with the bra underneath for the mans  
Getting hard off of half of a glimpse, I got plans  
To be scooping up a couple of buff tings if I can  
If I can't then I'm still live  
I'll go and check my little yatty by the seaside  
Cause I know she's live, plus she's a delight  
She gives me hospitality, she treats me right  
That's what I need, right?  
And if not, I'm on a little mission to Los Angeles  
To check my Beverly Hill honey to see if she can handle this  
Pimping ain't no easy thing and some of these chicks are scandalous  
But I'm a player and I say I gotta be the man for this  
I love it!

You won't believe some of the shit I've seen, man  
Trust me  
Yo, I ain't even gonna go through it  
But differently I wanna send out a shout out to all my people out there, yea  
h  
Big shout to the man dem, the ladies  
You know you gotta put in your grind if you wanna get what you really want o  
ut of life  
Trust me, you only get one run

I don't believe in fate  
Life is what you make it, make it great  
I'm trying to elevate, concentrate on getting my paper straight  
Survive the great escape, from the ends I used to congregate  
Until I could no longer wait, I had to find a purpose  
Otherwise I would've been worthless, making fuss on the estate  
Ignorant to what the earth is offering when I should take  
Every chance and every opportunity to try and make  
Every second and every breath of life something to celebrate  
So I've been around the world now, rose to the occasion  
Boast different folks, different strokes, black, white and Asian  
All these ladies look incredible, still got me gazing

Riding jet-skis and powerboats, feel so amazing  
Club-hopping in Ibiza, I've got Pacha on lock  
Pull up right outside the entrance in a Hummer, people clock  
Then they stop, stare and wonder who I am and who I'm not  
I just take it in my stride, but I ain't never felt this hot

And I love it, love it

It's all good man, ya get me?  
Yo, you know you gonna catch me out Ibiza again, yeah  
I gotta go there again  
Get the Hummer out  
We're driving down the streets knocking down motorbikes, it's nothing  
Turn up at the club  
Girls everywhere  
It's all vibes though, man  
Yo, big shout to my man like Paddy, yeah  
Hang tight Shy FX - you done know!  
Big up Cajun  
Yeah man, I gotta big up the man like Scope  
Big shout to T-Power, yeah  
Hang tight Alexis, yeah  
Yo, Dirtee Skank's the label, man  
Maths & English, live by it  
London city stand up  
It's a UK thing, what