

Don't Be Dumb

Dizzee Rascal

Militant
Relevant
Frivolous
Gentleman
Wid ten bitches I fingered all ten off em
Quick ten stitches I splited his melon an in weren't nuttin to do wid his me
lanin
Brick my bredda then spitz wiz bellin em sticks adrenaline dippers swelling
an
Mischief
Bubbling
Swift an menacing
Oh my golly can't dip my bredrerin

Bredrin
That's sounds threatening very unsettling
Somebody get him some ketamine
Settle him down
And hekkle him
And I got a big face kettle all metal no bezel in
Never done banking scams embezzling
Run up on em on the main road no peddling
Telling him
Stop being femine
Mind your business bitch stop meddling

Oops daisy better than Jay Z
U fugezzi
Didn't want gravy
Beef
Shakey
Lookin all Haiti
I demand u never try play me
Skip
The intro
If it ain't blade b
Sip
The vimto puffin I daydream
I decides who's winning fuck mainstream
I'm the guy
Whos running it lately

Mate
It's late getting all rapey
Molest the beat like spacey
Rapping all hasty
Spitting all racy
I'm no square but they can't debase me
They can't erase me
I'm not Patrick swayze dancing away are you crazy fuck you pay me
All I gotta say
Get paid on the daily
I'm so wavey

Eh wouldn't it be convenient if a nigga weren't good at it
Disobedient on the riddem I trucent it
She da bbm

But her pussy still doin it
She be in the ends but I might go ruin it
True dude you do u
U stupid cunting dumb buffoon
I come in ur room an cum on a spoon
An mix that inadi juice ur mother would use

Your bloody confused
And I'm unamused
You don't wanna see come through one two
Some sort of kung fu
Anything fun for you I'm gonna undue
Yeh I'm gonna sun you
Not hot cross when I say I'm gonna bun you
Tell me one thing that I said that is untrue
Couldn't give a toss
Ain't taking no loss
I'm a boss for you dumb youts

Don't be dumb
Cos you'll get spun
And it
Won't be fun
You'll be glum
I'm not your chum
No I ain't the one
Got a whole lotta lip and a whole lotta tongue
But what have you done

It's Dylan the villain
Sicker than penicillin no cinnamon in him
I come through gung ho yeh I'm ready and willing
I've bin winning and flinging my willy in women
I said I'm gonna make a million from the beginning
Now I'm making a killing
I ain't begging or bidding
I'm just doing it big so now I give it biggun no
Kidding yo wiz come swing in the riddim

Did it when they didn't wid a brilliant written
I got a bitch all in the kitchen an she finna be smitten
An if I give her all this dickin she be feeling a million in da mirror wid a
minion a lil Brazilian
An if billie wasn't feelin it im flippin to Jenny den
Ima stick it to ur mrs like my jimmy resilient
She can eat around the meat but then the dinner need finishing
Wizzy in a lickle predicament
Wat u tellin em

Jesus
That's a bloody mouthful
And I got my hands full
Thats a mazza doesn't matter cos I'm gonna stand tall
Come in to your manor like a vandal
Hit em with the bottom of the sandal
Quicker than a flicker of a candle hit her with dick and I let it dangle
Picky and get a little tricky with the angles
Sticky in the inner city brewing up a scandal
Do you wanna gamble

I never seen a nigga would listen to the rambles
I been around dem killers an they difficult to handle
Don't think about the business they forever trine wrangle

Whatever to them breddas
I aint rlly tryna tangle
Im chillin wid a suttin that requests a lickle strangle
I pick her by the ankle flick her triangle
Jiggley bangles thingy was mangled
Run to her man who lives wid her now wid her now pum pum in a
Shambles

It's Dizzee and Wizzy, we get hella busy
Everytime we up on the riddim, we really [?] belly
Touch road like a Pirelli with two shelly
Something ready [?] to move heavy
Heavyweight, never debate, we never hesitate
Delegate, we in the game, them man never play
Imitate all that you want, you won't elevate
Anyway, sorry mate
You better get away
(Move)

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