

# Spin Ya

Dizzee Rascal

I ain't gonna say it again so miss me with the games I don't play or pretend  
I ain't taking no L's I ain't beggin' no friend and I ain't telling no tales  
I'm just getting revenge  
I ain't gonna say it again I'll do what they say I can't then I'll do it again  
in  
All I do is grind hard get p and I spend, and it ain't never gonna end

Sharper than a dagger

Bigger and I'm badder stand tall I don't need a bloody ladder why they try'n  
a act like I don't matter why I gotta be the topic of your bloody chitter ch  
atter why they talk about my profit like I had it on a platter why they talk  
ing like I never was a jacker, I was just another (what you sayin)  
Young rapper try'na pattern up a strategy, a little bit of patter I ain't lo  
oking for a pat on the back  
I want a pat and a stack, I pay a whole lot of tax and if they knew what I w  
as stacking they would have a panic attack (woah)  
You're a small fry Imma family pack  
I'm try'na stack into the sky and keep the family fat  
And that's that as a matter of fact I move like I've got a battery pack  
And I do not lack miss me with the yackety yack  
You'll have me with your favourite rapper and I shat on the track  
And you was looking for your yattie she was sat on my lap  
I got the p\*ssy on tap you're a p\*ssy with a strap  
And I've seen every kinda p\*ssy givin' me yap and get clapped  
I'll tell a p\*ssy chill and relax or get a slap  
I'll slap a boy out of his slacks I got plaques but I really want a billion  
racks I'm like a battle axe cut through a slip in the cracks  
I got this shit, ?  
I'm on the victory lap I'm finicky I was a fidgety chap  
They make it ring I make the thingy go clickety-  
clack me and ? like a delivery app  
I bring the misery to all you silly slivery prats perhaps I've got the visio  
n I see clear as a prism they wanna see a collision a coalition me and P Mon  
ey swinging the rhythm  
Were in a bigger division we seeing ? in the cut on a mission you better lis  
ten

I ain't gonna say it again so miss me with the games I don't play or pretend  
(no way)  
I ain't taking no L's I ain't beggin' no friend and I ain't telling no tales  
I'm just getting revenge (you know)  
I ain't gonna say it again I'll do what they say I can't then I'll do it aga  
in (uh-huh)  
All I do is grind hard get p and I spend, and it ain't never gonna end I'm t  
en out of ten

It ain't on you it's in ya (in ya)  
It ain't on you it's in ya (in ya)  
It ain't on you it's in ya (what?)  
Bet you know what I'm on when I spin ya (spin ya)  
It ain't on you it's in ya (in ya)  
It ain't on you it's in ya (and again)  
It ain't on you it's in ya  
Better know what you're on (get ready)

I know why I never got the award coz I'm still putting man up in the hospita  
l ward if I pull up in a Honda Accord

This long clip seesaw is big enough to floss ?with the sword? (wow)  
I don't know why they wanted a war I ball out with hooligans on scrappin at  
home and abroad you weren't there you was home with your broad  
Tell 'em when I'm cheffin' this beef I ain't messin' Gordon Rams' couldn't h  
andle the sauce  
Big boy sets surrounded by 20 dead MC's feelin' like I'm trapped in a morgue  
turn man into a corpse, bury man alive with the Fantastic Four what you exp  
ect when you man gas up a torch (go on!)

?Sets? on my arm mic in my left blade in my right never ever have my back to  
the doors Luke Skywalks when I cut a man with force you don't want me battl  
ing  
Batterin, when I grab a snake and rattle it  
Firing so many shells for the top the ground looks like a gravel pit wanna s  
ee what I've got 'til I unravel it  
Look how they stutter and babblin'  
You went on backing it when it gets messy then don't tackle it  
Take whose chain I bought you ain't having it  
Never caught that line but claim you're trap innit for all it's not that inn  
it, you ain't got the belly you're chattin' it  
If I left the money your grabbin' it  
Skateboard MC you've been on the grind for years without stacking it every y  
ear attacking it that's why I'm busy  
Summer after summer (winter as well)  
Everyone knows I'm busy  
They dont know Dylan, but still every MC I span knows what its like to be di  
zzy

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It ain't on you it's in ya (and again)  
It ain't on you it's in ya  
Better know what you're on (get ready)

Goin' for all that I'm destined  
The test this proof, yeah right were your head is  
I come like an electric chair in here ca' I bring shock at the end of the se  
ntence  
Test this get left back at the fences  
Have you stay back like a yout in detention  
Trust I been cold ready to show all you folks that I ain't the one to mess w  
ith  
Or; those who oppose when I rise to this throne  
I pity the fool cause I'm ready to school I prove even in my shoes you can't  
ever try move like me  
Tailor-made, not talkin' the suit, I keep  
See ?the? wave 'n'I see the tsunami  
All in the name get ?whipped into shape? C -a-n-e no ?fame? know who I be  
That lady givin' em hell they fought to repel but can't ca' I ?step on the  
spell? ??? no ?Jessica Biel? they can't ? this ? ca' I'm doing it well I ? t  
hrough it the males do it I shell through it

Behind ?bars? but there isn't no bell to it  
??? past anything put in my way  
I want longevity not the minutes of fame  
Definitive ways of talk if you want it I'm on some  
Said talk if you want it I'm on job - easy  
That be the silly mistake a billy mistake ca' I'm willing to aim at lames th  
at wanna move mad  
They're on it and lose pound a boot camp when it bores down you'll sing like  
Susan, trust me I take the p these pagans can't ever come against me

Never  
Can you i-magine?  
Hoooooh my Gosh  
Wow!  
The audacity  
They're not right in the head you know  
They're just not right in the head!  
What happened to these kids?  
Where are your parents?!  
Hey-oi, I'm so sorry, I chat so much shit