

# Tell Me About it

Dizzee Rascal

Drowning, lost in the sauce, lost in thought  
Thought I was managing, but I've been doubting  
Money still coming in and I'm still counting  
Been so long, I've been out of the loop and the game's so crowded  
Give me my flowers  
Feels like I've been doing this thing for 100,000 million hours  
Still not planning on throwing in the towel and hitting them showers  
And I ain't sour  
I'm so proud of my little bit of power  
Just got a spiteful text from-

So bitter and foul it red like blah, blah, blah  
Basically I'm a coward, should I respond or should I just allow it?

Either way, she'll tell me about it  
Tell me about it. In fact don't tell me about it  
If it don't better my day, don't bring that shit my way  
I'm better without it, so stop talking about it  
What you think, I don't want to hear about it?  
If it don't get me paid  
Don't bring that shit my way  
I'm better without it

I don't think we can be happy  
I don't think we can be happy

Yeah, and I'm still nostalgic  
Reminisce about back in the day  
To my bredrin, he still lives around the way  
He ain't tryna hear none of that shit today  
He's got bills to pay, he said I wouldn't be talking like that  
If I never left ends and I had to stay  
I didn't even move far but it feels like a world away  
Still struggling, gambling, pedalling pills and yay  
And the sky's are grey  
These streets ain't sweet and it ain't okay  
We ain't kids no more, don't want to hear about how we used to play  
Everybody don't feel like you  
Didn't get no deal like you, a few mill like you  
I didn't know there was a disconnect  
I didn't mean no disrespect

He said, tell me about it, in fact don't tell me about it  
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What you think, I don't want to hear about it?  
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