

Wanna Be

Dizzee Rascal

(Alright Mate)
So you wanna be a gangster
Tell me just one thing
What you know about being a hardman
You mum buys your bling

Your pockets getting bigger
But you couldn't pull the trigger
If you need to
Cos you havent got it
So you might as well quit

Im moving,
Couldnt be losing
Nothing but a success
Think im proving, nothing
To you half weight wasters
Standing there yap yap yapping on cruising
Nobodys dictates what im choosing
Where I go what I do with my life stupid
And I hold im own im (rasting)
You better watch your tongue you spastic
Allow it, your not heartless
Nothing but alot of hot air your harmless
I keep getting my paper regardless
You words dont phase me im marvelous
Age 22 zero tolerance
And I aint got no time for the nonsense
You wanna see me come to my concerts
Or we can do it on stage with an audience

So you wanna be a gangster
Tell me just one thing (tell me just one thing)
What you know about being a hardman
You mum buys your bling (what!)

Your pockets getting bigger
But you couldn't pull the trigger
If you need to (no)
Cos you haven't got it (no)
So you might as well quit (ha ha ha)

Beef, straps, cuts, glory
All these high bredders in the club adore me
I wish when I come through they ignore me
I really cant deal with another war story
Bredders in my face with a fist full of paper
Trying to make out there a big money maker
Talking all loud (something)
And I got time rude boi's see you later
And I cant forget these groupies following
Front and rear and right there hollering
Yeah I know I shouldn't be complaining
But these jezzabelles do my brain in

I aint no groupie, who you calling jezzabelle?
Dont chat to me like im just any girl.

(allow, security somebody move her)
I dont wanna talk to you anyway loser!
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But you couldn't pull the trigger
If you need to (no)
Cos you haven't got it (no)
So you might as well quit (ha ha ha)

That whip dont make you a big man (na m8)
That chain dont make you a big man (na m8)
I know you think your a big man (wat m8)
But really your just a wasteman

That whip don't make you a big man (na m8)
That chain don't make you a big man (na m8)
I know you think your a big man (wat m8)
But really your just a wasteman (ha ha ha)

Let me rap it up while I still got time
Aint nobody telling me about no grime
Now I know where I stand whether im fine
Hand over fist im handling mine
Everybody chattin bout black on black crime
All I see is the blind leading the blind
Try to leave all the pettiness behind
You dont wanna see me cross dat line
Leave me alone or you'll be sorry
Beef aint nothing new to me you wally
Why dont you just kick back be jolly
Stay at home with a cuppa tea watch corrie
Im not listening anyway man
Who rattled your cage anyway man
Aint no slacking with this young man
Do what I gotta do everyday fam

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(Ha ha ha ha)