

# Bop N Keep It Dippin

Dizzee Rascal

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In the manor I ain't slippin', nah  
Bop 'n keep it dippin' dippin'  
Bop 'n keep it dippin' dippin'  
Bop 'n keep it dippin' dippin'  
Cos these man are always flippin' (switchin')  
Bop 'n keep it dippin' dippin'  
Bop 'n keep it dippin' dippin'  
Bop 'n keep it dippin' I ain't flippin' over no chicken (no)  
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Bop 'n keep it dippin' cos the manor's unforgivin' (trust)

Jack the lad  
Jack an' nab  
Had to snatch and grab  
I was black and sad  
Couldn't even catch a cab  
Sittin' in the pad  
Thinkin' I was bad  
Like a chav  
I was savvy  
Had the gab  
I was shabby  
Never had the swag  
GAP jacket turned into a bag  
It was fab  
Just a slightly dodgy fad  
At the time it was the greatest swag I had  
Old dear used to nag  
Every time I brought a slag into the pad  
I was glad  
Caught the clap I couldn't blag  
I wave the flag  
Now I wrap it when I shag  
Listenin' to makaveli  
Thinkin' I was rags  
With my rag  
Sippin Alizé  
Not the Hennessey  
It made me gag  
Now I'm older Thug Passion really sounds like just a dodgy porno mag  
That is not a jab  
Let the critics take a stab  
Birds tellin' me I'm drab cos I don't dab  
Thought by now I'd be a dad  
With a WAG  
Caught me cheatin' on my stag  
Still it's better than a bucket full of angry crabs

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Jammin' at Jalil's  
With his brother Bills  
Back when rap was all about the skills  
Cannabis, sticky fingers, Eminem and Cyprus Hill  
Had the time to kill  
Sit and chill  
Debate about who had the sickest verse  
Who your favourite was and who was ill  
Strictly for the thrill  
Yeah I'm Dylan but they used to call me Dyl  
Before the the deal  
Mr Mills fell in love with Nathalie  
She had a wavy pair of lils  
Gave me chills but she was crazy  
Always all up in my grill  
No she wasn't from the grill  
She was beige and then occasionally  
Brought her bredrin down from Gypsy Hill  
Who I really didn't feel  
If I had to keep it absolutely real  
Then she didn't feel me either  
Doubt she'll leave me in her will  
Went to PFC and watched my bredrin jump up on the counters  
Stab the boss across the till  
It was probably over nil  
Overkill  
Must have dropped a dodgy pill  
This is not a bloody drill  
Somebody call the ambulance  
The bloods about to spill

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Petty crimes  
Peak times  
Back when creed and unknown MC Pied Piper went to number one with good rhyme  
s  
So Solid next it was a good sign  
Mo Fire blew  
But Heartless crew they had the good vibes

I was in my boiler suit  
On the grind  
Cookin' grime  
On the champagne dance shoot  
Thinkin' I was lookin' fine  
Saw the rise and the decline  
The extortion and the devils on the sidelines  
Bitchin'cos they couldn't get the shine  
It was deep and I could They tried to creep up from behind  
Talkin' 'bout they want a piece  
So I went and bought a piece  
It was a (nine)  
Told myself nobody's ever takin' mine  
I'll go blind if they ever cross the line  
But I never wanted pressure from the swine  
Got me thinkin' bout my struggles  
And the mountain that I had to climb  
I will not rewind  
Plus I'm barely in my prime  
Got me switchin' up my line  
Relocated off the ends  
I was bored but got my piece of mind

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