

Yeah

What up man, what are ya this week?

He thinks he's rough, and he's always got a screw-face

He's stush and he thinks he's heavy

I've heard, I've heard it all man

Same thing, same shit

I can't believe it

I'm just being me

I work... I'm not doing cos I got the money or cos I'm famous

This is what I was, you get me?

You can say I'm too rude, you can say I think I'm heavy

You can say I think I'm all that, I've heard it all already

You can say I think I'm rough, you can say you can't wait

Till the day you meet me face to face and swear to set me straight

You can say I sideswipe, you can say I'm overrated

You can slag me off to every female I've ever dated

You can say I'm kinda meek, you can say I'm just a prick

Just say you what you want and what you will but say it quick

Cos I'm flyin, I ain't got time

You must makin moves, why you watchin mine?

You got so much to say about my grime

You must be UP THERE, I see you up there

You can I'm arrogant, you should probably say I'm vain

You can say my head swole since I see a little fame

You can say I left the hood, my success was a mistake

You can say I'm under pressure, you can say I'm bound to break

You can never say I'm fake, cos I always keep it real

You can say "so wot?" I can say "so chill"

You can say I'm too cheeky, you can say I make you sick

Just say what you want and what you will but say it quick

Fellas acting bitchy lately quite unsurprisingly

They would love to cut my face but they just cock their eyes at me

Like little ladies would you wish you could express yourself

But violent silences from ya, stops ya so keep your feelings stealth

And wondering if I'm gonna laugh I'm saying don't worry

I weren't invited here, I ain't leavin in a hurry

So any preconceptions that you've got of me, forget them

Please don't let em, confuse you -- I'm gully

And rude, and blatant, no time, in a hurry, impatient

Don't make no more inquiries, fuck you is my only statement

The only answer I'm about to give you:

Fuck you and whoever came with you

Fuck them and anybody related, fuck if I get me frustrated

Cos I ain't the type to hype and rare

Hope I scare em, make 'em fear me

I'm pretty certain you're not near me

There's no need for that

I'm taking time, away from the ? and ? and grime serious grime

Leave the microphone alone, strap and spray some verses with the 9

Rasci... won't change for no one, ever

I'm me, I've been me

Dapper, rapper, jacker, whateva

I don't play, swear to you