

# Flyin'

Dizzee Rascal

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