

Imagine

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Imagine if i showed u 1 day i was leavin da hood,
Wud u call me a sell out, wud u say its all good?
Wud u folow if u cud?
Or wud u jus tell me get da hell out?

And imagine if i showed u dat id found another way of gettin do
ugh wiv out doin dirt,
Lets blurt, wud u love me 4 givin u sum hope?
Or ressent me coz ur pride got hurt?

Imagine if we never grew up on a council estate,
An was country manor raised, wiv a spoon in our mouth,
Wud we still b makin fuss about da east an da south?
Wud we shiver at da robbery's, murder an da crack?
An thank god dat we didn hav 2 live like dat,
Jus an image on da tv as were comftarbly sat,
Sippin wine room lit by da summer sunshine,
Not a worry in da world as we cash will e chat?
Oblivious 2 how we wud b livin on da flipside,
No experience, not a clue about a ruff ride,
No harrassment, no boy dem on our back side,
Dat'd b amazin still!

But i no u wonder wud it make u any less real?
Wats da current spot ur standin in, offerin,
If u had a better offer wud u go 4 da kill?
Snap out of ur day dream, how do u feel?

Does it all seem worthwhile 4 ya?
Try an put it in perspective,
Retrospective of ur profile an ur honour,
Do u wana hang about or are u a goner?

Come along fink fast, decision time,
Uve been livin in da grime, don u wana climb?
Da ladder of life, da wall of enlightenment,
Or are u lookin 4 da hype an excitement,
Coz deres so much drama in da LDN,
Its kinda hard tryin 2 find legal money 2 spend,
Generation, genocide look possible,
Da rate at which we drew up 4 da sken,
An pretend, dat we dont no who da real enemy is,
Who shud we hold responsible, instead we offend,
A couple square metres of pavement in da endz,
Wat wud we acchieve my friends?