

# Sirens

Dizzee Rascal

Blud, when you hear the sirens coming  
I can hear the sirens coming  
Better run when you hear the sirens coming  
I can hear the sirens coming

1 to da 2 to da 3 to da 4  
Line my street, knocking at my door  
12 black boots on my bedroom floor  
What they want with rascal I'm not sure  
Took me to the station 8:30  
For a fight that I had recently  
Say they got me on CCTV  
And the black boys told on me  
Can't understand why these boys keep snitching  
Can't understand why these boys keep bitching  
Now I'm hot tempered feel like switching  
Can't stand still trigger finger itching  
Gotta stay calm, gotta keep my cool  
If I go down I'll be a dam fool  
Gotta rise up, gotta stand up tall  
Can't let em see the end of Dizzee Rascal

Yo, let's take it back to that old school story telling shit  
Get me!

One day I was with my bredwin 'A dot' roaming the streets  
On the main road hungry looking for something to eat  
Not no burger and no chips that's easily digested  
That shit that if your caught, u'll be easing arrested  
We was on the robin street I forgot to mention Kate  
There was this Breda rolling with us he was scared it was blait,  
And he was high  
But, back to the story 'A dot' spotted the man  
Straight ahead of us in the distance with his wifey holding hands  
So we followed him through this little alleyway into the flats  
and we thought the time was perfect so we crept up and we attacked  
I took the first swing unexpected causing panic  
We was ruthless causing agony in public it was tragic  
Me and 'A dot' lost the plot, acting like we were from hell  
Beat this Breda to the floor beat his wifey up as well  
Clayton stood back shaking, wishing that he never came  
When from out of nowhere there was Alisha screaming my name  
She went my school  
She saw it all

To make it worse I'm hearing sirens, I ain't even trying handle

I can hear the sirens coming (2x)

I break the law; I will never change (3x)  
Step into my soul get your whole face rearranged

See me on the tele but I ain't no actor  
Running through the streets brave face it's a jack one  
Real day light no shame like a lunatic  
Rain, hell, sleet or snow I ain't new to it  
Show me what you got betta give it up quickly  
Lay them on their back if they try and fight swiftly

Better mind out when they come through the manner man  
Keep em on their toes like hammer man  
It's no joke man woman and child I'm seeking  
See no skets no age im creeping  
Anything through the door cold on the wheelers  
Duck from the feds and I roll with the Dealers  
Smile with your heart and stand on a sentance,  
My last day wasn't like Eastenders  
Step into my soul get your whole face rearranged  
I break the law I will never change