

# Wanna Be

Dizzee Rascal

(Alright Mate)  
So you wanna be a gangster  
Tell me just one thing  
What you know about being a hardman  
You mum buys your bling

Your pockets getting bigger  
But you couldn't pull the trigger  
If you need to  
Cos you havent got it  
So you might as well quit

Im moving,  
Couldnt be losing  
Nothing but a success  
Think im proving, nothing  
To you half weight wasters  
Standing there yap yap yapping on cruising  
Nobodys dictates what im choosing  
Where I go what I do with my life stupid  
And I hold im own im (rasting)  
You better watch your tongue you spastic  
Allow it, your not heartless  
Nothing but alot of hot air your harmless  
I keep getting my paper regardless  
You words dont phase me im marvelous  
Age 22 zero tolerance  
And I aint got no time for the nonsense  
You wanna see me come to my concerts  
Or we can do it on stage with an audience

So you wanna be a gangster  
Tell me just one thing (tell me just one thing)  
What you know about being a hardman  
You mum buys your bling (what!)

Your pockets getting bigger  
But you couldn't pull the trigger  
If you need to (no)  
Cos you haven't got it (no)  
So you might as well quit (ha ha ha)

Beef, straps, cuts, glory  
All these high bredders in the club adore me  
I wish when I come through they ignore me  
I really cant deal with another war story  
Bredders in my face with a fist full of paper  
Trying to make out there a big money maker  
Talking all loud (something)  
And I got time rude boi's see you later  
And I cant forget these groupies following  
Front and rear and right there hollering  
Yeah I know I shouldn't be complaining  
But these jezzabelles do my brain in

I aint no groupie, who you calling jezzabelle?  
Dont chat to me like im just any girl.

(allow, security somebody move her)  
I dont wanna talk to you anyway loser!  
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You mum buys your bling (what)

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But you couldn't pull the trigger  
If you need to (no)  
Cos you haven't got it (no)  
So you might as well quit (ha ha ha)

That whip dont make you a big man (na m8)  
That chain dont make you a big man (na m8)  
I know you think your a big man (wat m8)  
But really your just a wasteman

That whip don't make you a big man (na m8)  
That chain don't make you a big man (na m8)  
I know you think your a big man (wat m8)  
But really your just a wasteman (ha ha ha)

Let me rap it up while I still got time  
Aint nobody telling me about no grime  
Now I know where I stand whether im fine  
Hand over fist im handling mine  
Everybody chattin bout black on black crime  
All I see is the blind leading the blind  
Try to leave all the pettiness behind  
You dont wanna see me cross dat line  
Leave me alone or you'll be sorry  
Beef aint nothing new to me you wally  
Why dont you just kick back be jolly  
Stay at home with a cuppa tea watch corrie  
Im not listening anyway man  
Who rattled your cage anyway man  
Aint no slacking with this young man  
Do what I gotta do everyday fam

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(Ha ha ha ha)