

# Blow The Whistle

Espen Lind

I'm going in (he's going in)  
I'm going in (we're going in)  
I'm about to put some of these rappers in the bin, only joking.

Post world cup,  
I think it's time  
I wake the whole world up (hello)  
Across the internet  
I'm no Joe Blogs  
But you can leave a post  
And let me your know your thoughts  
Everybody Sways back game on  
Got my act together  
Look black James Bond (yes)  
I know I can't sing  
But if N-Dubz pencilled me in for a lesson I'd be the black James Blunt  
Yeah black shades on,  
Going across the pond  
To bring it back Jay Sean  
'Cause I'm in Miami bitch  
Looking through international rap  
But the section only had Drake Songs  
I straight chase blondes  
Call me Hudson forever  
Cause the face stays young,  
Hung like Parliament  
More chicks than dixy  
They looking like a bunch  
Of Pixie Lotts blame Akon

Blow The Whistle,  
Blow The whistle,  
Sway says Blow The Whistle  
It's all about Dcypha

What happened to the guitar bands?  
They just disappeared like Tarzan  
Left the lane clear for Urban and Dance fans  
And now rappers are blowing up like brass bands (yeah)  
A big look we worked hard man  
But I'm a Bigfoot beast,  
I need half man  
A bad boy like Skepta,  
With a Tinie Tempah  
If you ain't got the balls to tackle me then pass man (pass out)  
Dizzee's got hit's coming out of his arse man.  
The Dirty Stank must follow him to the loo  
Like are you gonna do a number 1 or number 2?  
Whatever he's eating s\$%t  
I wanna eat too  
But I take my Tinchy Stydes (strides) and...  
I never tag along and I've been around Scars like my name's Savalon  
And I'm tryna play it cool  
'till my picture is in the sun  
Like Taio Cruz  
It's hard with this leather jacket on  
(Ahh get it off)

I'm like Roll Deep  
People have heard of me  
But they don't know  
What I look like, surgery  
My album is Flawless  
If I don't get a mercury  
Then I'm a flip  
Like the little kid in Diversity

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Promoters they know what's up  
If you ain't hollered at Coda  
Then I ain't showing up know  
'Cause I when I do gigs  
I want it packed like Giggs  
All the cats dragged in  
By two, Noah's Arch  
Gonna baff them like a Bafta  
When I got up the charts like  
4321 Noel Clarke like  
Sway was a Blur  
They kept me out like Park Life  
Wireless I'll catch them  
At the park where they can't hide (Hyde).  
Wanna act like I'm forgotten?  
Without the arms I rob them  
I turn them into Fugatives  
And make Example's of them (yes)  
Then I killed the Devlin me (devil in me) (haha)  
I'm ready to switch to Plan B  
Turn into Professor Green  
And take samples of them (Swah)  
Sway Abuze T and some cargo bottoms  
I'm looking Bonkers in the Van  
Throwing almonds (Armand Van) on them  
I'm like go nuts  
And I ain't stopping  
Till the venues are field (filled) so much  
They put farmers on them  
I'm Jonathan Ross  
I talk to all the world  
My team Pop Bottles (Pop A Bottle)  
And pour it on the girls.  
Ironik when I started  
Chippy (Chipmunk) was a Tiny Dancer  
Now he's a grown up artist  
And he's drawing on himself

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