

# Dizzee Rascal, Dream

I used to dream about crazy little things like fame  
in the days hangin out-side the off licence  
we used to run around the streets reckless with no shame  
mainly upto no good a whole world of nonsense  
and when the girls walked by we would try to catch their eye  
and if they didnt show face we would act immature  
west girls, hackney girls since i was a cleo  
a couple of west girls on my radar i was raw  
and i was dead sure that i knew it all  
whole world against me acted true i nearly blew it all  
found it a real big struggle gettin through it all i swear  
i didnt wanna listen cos i sure didnt care  
not knowing from reality id have to prepare  
cos money dont grow on no stick when its rare  
bein world was lookin less n less a lick  
plus i was growin up, life was lookin a scare  
(chorus)

i used to love music, it was like my hidden hobby  
but i couldnt get on local radio back then  
so i went to north london, a trot to tottentom to be precise  
and got sum airtime on EFM  
then it escalated i was gettin rated here and there  
and carragot till eventually i was everywhere  
i started doin all the hotspots, ministry, ceasers  
palace, P Area, time and envy  
i did the grim and the glamour did the poor and the plush  
i didnt hang around i wanted my money in a rush  
man frame in the studio at this stage  
no time to chat i didnt wanna engage  
i found myself a new hussle it was beautiful  
and not like the one before a bit more suitable  
the more challenging it got the more i thought it  
made an album over hundred thousand people bout it  
thank you  
(chorus)

to all the young girls cotchin in the stairs in the flats  
to the superstar soccalings, beckhams in the makins  
you can go far if u put your mind to it, your a star  
dont wait--to be told just do it  
try to keep school in your plans dont worry bout your mans  
they'll be there in the end if there real  
if they aint dont be making no effort to impress  
cos you'll find they way you are just do what you feel  
young baby mothers yo i got your back as well  
young baby fathers hold it down for your girl  
i aint tryin to preach but for what its worth  
this the next generation planet earth  
big shout to the world cos i bin all around  
and when im gone im always thinking of my home town  
im from the LDN no forgetting that  
and the big UK i stay reppin that