

# Dizzee Rascal, Imagine

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 dough 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, 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 experiance, 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?