Dizzee Rascal, Live O

Answerphone Voice:

At the tone please record your message

Dizzee Rascal:

I don't wanna screw

but nothin aint new

I'll educate your whole crew when i come through

And you know its true

So what you gonna do?

You aint got the foggiest aint got a clue

Got a little fame Yea i got game

Get my way with your dame just on my name

All i gotta say, get out the way

Dizzee Rascal's hot like summer bay

And i hit MC's like croquet

If a boy pet then a boy must pay

You can start answer on a lay lay

Please feel free you can bring it any day

Anyway get wet like perry-ay

Better hope theres a ambulance on the way

OK if you wanna fight just say

We uppercut MC's like sugar Ray

Hot like Cairo, hot like Mars

But i want houses and i want cars

So i spit verses and i spit bars

I dont care what they say man i aint play

Hot like lava hot like hell

Move to your sister move to your girl

Charmane Cheriline or Chantelle

You better hide your wife, protect her well

Killer insticnt, insticutive killer

Run dear life cant get no bigger

Young guns flapping their guns with no fear

Females, money and guns its all here

Top shotters big cats street gats

Bent coppers aim for your knee caps

Some pay a visit to jail without bail

Some stay on top of the game without fail

Chorus:

Its live O (live O)

Its live O (live O)

Its live O (ah)

Look

Skank out (skank out)

Skank out (skank out)

Skank out (skank out)

And jump about

Dizzee Rascal:

See-Saw margerie door

Guess who sneaked in through the back door?

Born with a hacksaw through a trap door

Dizzee got a cheek and not much more

Whats that voilence whats that war?

Put him in a head lock see if hes raw

I cause arms thats on the dance floor

Set trend set standard set score

Spin that bottle, nah dash that bottle

Talk tough but you aint got no bottle

Get strangled get hold get throttled Dizzee come old skool like ??????

Blue bottle flying about with six holes

Ice dry hockey stick brake collar bones

We check girls with broken holes

Big battys big breasts light skin toes

Chorus:

Its live O (live O)

Its live O (live O)

Its live O (ah)

Look

Skank out (skank out)

Skank out (skank out)

Skank out (skank out)

And jump about

Dizzee Rascal:

Didnt wanna listen didnt wanna care

Left that boy in a gutter somewhere

Wanna talk Livo O wanna talk rare

I make you wish you were born else where

I gota wash that girl out my hair

Shes old news everyones been there

No were not equal no were not fair

That girls innocent she gets air

That MC's a boubt

Tell him i said it and i said it real loud

Going on rowdy going on row

That boy tried me that boy failed

Sorry pardon what?

Could of got brought up could of got shot

Gun man get gun down on the spot

Whos hot whos a bad boy whos not?

Chorus:

Its live O (live O)

Its live O (live O)

Its live O (ah)

Look

Skank out (skank out)

Skank out (skank out)

Skank out (skank out)

And jump about

Dizzee Rascal you get me?