Dizzee Rascal, Suk My Dick

[Hook:]

My hat is low, my trousers too And people say that I'm too rude

But I don't care cause I'm the shit

So you can all just suck my dick

Just suck my

[Verse 1:]

When I was a kid I had a chip up on my shoulder

It ain't getting better even though I'm getting older

People get offended by the way I talk so freely

Pushing up their face and acting funny when they see me

But I'm raggo, damn it, so I say fuck it

If you don't like the way I do my thing, then you can suck it I really don't give a shit, I really don't care for your approval

I'm a fucking G, I'll carry on doing my shit as usual

Cause

[Hook]

You know I mean, man?

I'm just trying to be me, man

I'm just trying to be free, man

Whagwan man, let me be, man

What's the problem?

Ya get me?

I don't apologize for nothing

[Verse 2:]

I try to act right, I try to be polite

But I can't take no shite, you best believe I might

Just punch you in your moosh, I war like Georgy Bush

No need to keep it stush, it's best if you just shush

And stay out of my way cause I don't wanna play

Sorry, what did you say? Alright whatever, mate

I don't give a shit who likes it, I don't give a shit who don't

Don't tell me to change my fucking attitude because I won't

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]

Bingo, I got the lingo

Come through your window

Starr like Ringo

Beef, chat bout?

I'm involved

Keep near danger like Penfold

Dylan, Lincoln estate, man

Yeah I'm straight, man

Everything's great, man

Talk low it. can't shake, man

Why bother, wait, man

Come and take man, waisman

Come and get me

Killers respect me

You can't sweat me

I'm the One like Jet Li

So come check me

Who wanna wet me?

Fuck that! Suck someone

On a dumb one

I'll touch someone

Try and test Raskit, what a bumbum

Rúdeboy, I don't care about no one

[Hook]