

Dizzee Rascal, Where's da G's

Dirty Stank,
Liar Liar Pants On Fire
Your Not Gangster Your Not Street
You Just Make Yourself Sound Gangster
When Your Rapping On The Beat
You Aint Got Yourself In No Live
Threatening Situations Yet
Your No Dealer
Your Not Balling
You Just Get Yourself In Det
Your A Fan And Hip Hop Wanking
When You Hear Them Rappers Talk
Love To Sit And Listen
But We Know That You Dont Walk The Walk
Whats With All The Fake Aggression
I Can See That Its Not True
I Know Killers, I Know Gangsters
And They've Never Heard Of You
You Aint Robbed Nobody,Shanked Nobody,You Aint Bust No One
You Ain't Seen No Ghetto Action, Who Do You Think Your Fooling Son
You Should Pull Your Trousers Up
You Know It Ain't Your Type Of Look
Your No Player Your No Pimp
I Think You Should Read A Book And Settle, Find Yourself A Pretty Girl And Settle