

# Florence & The Machine feat. Dizzee Rascal, You

[Dizzee Rascal]

Let's Go  
Everybody wants to be famous,  
Nobody wants to be nameless, aimless,  
People act shameless  
Tryna live like entertainers,  
Want a fat crib with the acres,  
So they spend money that they ain't made yet,  
Got a Benz on tik that they ain't paid yet,  
Spend their pay cheque  
In the west end on the weekend  
Got no money by the end of the weekend.  
But they don't care cause their life is a movie,  
Starring Louis V, paid for by yours truly,  
Truthfully, it's a joke, like a bad episode of Hollyoaks,  
Can't keep up with the cover notes,  
So they got bad credit livin' on direct debit in debt  
they still don't get  
Cause they too busy livin' the high life, the night life  
Huggin' the high when livin' it large  
And they all say

[Florence]

Sometimes it seems that the going is just too rough  
And things go wrong no matter what I do  
Now and then it seems that life is just too much  
But you've got the love I need to see me through

[Dizzee Rascal]

Let me take you down to London city  
Where the attitude's bad and the weather is sh-tty  
Everybody's on a paper chase  
It's one big rat race  
Everybody's got a screw face  
So many 2 face,  
Checkin their high just like their ready to ride  
I'm on the inside looking at the outside  
So it's an accurate reflection  
City wide, north, east, west and the southside  
Everywhere I go there's a goon on the corner  
Guns and drugs cause the city's like a sauna  
And it's getting warmer, and out of order  
Tryna put a struggling mother to a mourner  
Mr politician can you tell me the solution  
lyrics courtesy of [www.killerhiphop.com](http://www.killerhiphop.com)  
What's the answer, what's the conclusion  
Is it an illusion, is it a mirage  
I see young'n's die because they tryna live large  
And they all say

[Florence]

Sometimes I feel like throwing my hands up in the air  
I know I can count on all of you  
Sometimes I feel like saying "Lord I just don't care"  
But you've got the love I need To see me through  
Check it, check it, come on, come on

[Chorus]

You got the love  
(Who's got the love)  
You got the love  
(Who's got the love)  
You got the love  
(That's right, thats right, thats right)

You got the love

[Dizzee Rascal]

We are living in the days of the credit crunch  
give me the dough  
I'm trying have a bunch  
But I cant have rice for lunch  
its not there aint enough to share  
it aint fair never dreamed that he could be rare  
who cares who dares to make a change  
everybody in the club trying to make it rain  
but not for famine just for the sake of having  
15 minutes of fame and everywhere's the same  
again and again I see the same thing  
everybody acting like they their plane sailin'  
I see rough seas ahead maybe a recession  
and then a depression in whatever professon  
this is my confession I can't front I'm in the forefront  
living for money ready to start like a bungee jump  
with no rope but I ain't trying to see the bottom  
because thats where I came from, I ain't forgotten,