Jus' a Rascal

Dizzee Rascal

(Chorus)

He's just a rascal

He's just a rascal

He's just a rascal

Dizzee Rascal (x4)Yo London stand up tall(Verse 1)

Stress on the brain complain to the fool

Stress on the brain complain to the max

I'm gonna search for big money stacks

Top tens and platinum whacks

Ain't got no need for a chain of a chaks

I'm a rude boy, I ain't got no gargen dax

I got this game in my hand like dax

I got this game in my hand be cool

Unstoppable, make a boy relax

I'll take teeth for the money and jaks

We make money off album tracks

Come on I'll face it, lets all face facts

You may be some handsome chaps

What's that but I'm invisible to all

Foolish fakish cats, Roll Deep will have some of that (Verse 2)

Stress on the brain complain to the max

Stress on the brain complain but I know

Gotta get money, gotta get a lotta hoe

No less than a G for a show

Ain't got no buff or ill dudes

Who think I hang with the low

Ain't get round all ways in a go

I get round all ways in a rush

Can't stop ya, I won't ever hush

Drinkin beer make my lot lush

When I come to the crotch with crush

Never chat shit, talk shit, get flushed

I talk tough coz life's been rough

Gritty, shitty, life ain't been to pretty far from buff

So I'm off to the elegant stuff (Listen)

(Chorus)

He's just a rascal

He's just a rascal

He's just a rascal

Dizzee Rascal (x4)(Verse 3)

Definitely I hustle blad, definitely I grind

So you can try anything you want, I'll definitely don't mind Definitely got my ting, I definitely know your face

So don't jump out your primo, I'll definitely put u in your place (yeah)

Definitely I hustle blad, definitely I graft

So you can try anything you want, I'll definitely just laugh

Definitely got my swords, definitely really sharp

So don't keep talking like your bright, you'll definitely get dark (listen)

Definitely I hustle blad, definitely I fly

So u can try anything you want, I'll definitely just sigh

Definitely know I'm real, definitely know you ain't

So don't try and be no devil, coz I'm definitely no saint (hear me now)

Definite I hustle blad, definitely I win

So you keep takin this for a joke, I'll definitely just grin

Definitely can't of heard, definitely couldn't know

So don't talk like your on top, if you're definitely below(Chorus)

He's just a rascal

He's just a rascal

He's just a rascal

Dizzee Rascal (x4)(Verse 4)

Bug roll ya, so stay low

I might have to stop get live-o

And you don't need the stress agro

So just sit like I'm hot like a kettle

You might get scolded or burnt up

But I guarantee the fedz won't turn up, hate to brag

Yo you must give it up

Act like a bitch go fetch your make up

I'm street wise with the phat guys

So spectize, make the whole crew capsize, slap guys

When I talk, walk past, I wrestle guys, so no lives

When I pour true, there is no clear skies

Jackass kidnapped that guys capped

That guys replaced with gaz(Hi pussy hole, I'm comin for you yeah, remember rude boy, I'm comin for you yeah,

Anywhere I see you I'm gonna lift your face off with chat up yeah,

You're a pussy hole, look go fuck your mum as well, what?

Hang tight, oit. Fucking monkey, yeah,

We're all waitin to blow your brain, you come, with one lyric and think that you're bad, you're not bad blad,

Pussyin out, pussyin out for 3 weeks, talkin about you got girls from northend one,

What's all that about you shithead? Fuck you on man.)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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