Jezebel

Dizzee Rascal

Yo, look, look, look They call her jezebel you might find her in your neigbourhood Always in some shit Up to no good Constant boastin', bragging to her friends Juiced every boy in the ends Didn't finished school She would truant every day Always on the link Different boy every day Missed mathematics she was doing acrobatics But not gym class She was gettin' doggie fast Yo, they call her jezebel Friends call her sket behind her back She never knew the plot She was born off track Tight top short skirt thinks she's to nice Hates love but she's been deep in twice Pass with, hoe can't keep her legs closed Always on the creep Now she's in too deep Now she face's neglect, abuse and rape man said that he'd kill her if she tried to escape (Chorus) Whats your name? I've seen you about I think your shroom (Boom ting) I really hope your not a grim I really hope your not a jezzy, jezzy Where you from? Hot stuff (Buff ting) I really hope your not a grim I really hope your not a jezzy, jezzy I've seen you around I think your shroom (Boom ting) I really hope your not a grim I really hope your not a jezzy, jezzy Where you from? Hot stuff (Buff ting)

I really hope your not grim I really hope your not a jezebelYou might find her at a house rave

For the fifth time

She's gettin' wined from behind

Had a bit to drink

So she's acting kinda slow

She came with Natasha

But she's leavin with Joe

Ricky loves jezzy but jezzy loves bling Ricky means well but Ricky aint got a thing

Joe's got a name

And jezzy loves fame

She wants a man to show

So it's all about JoeThey call her jezebel

On her way to get whats out

Get battery

And get kicked out

Jezzy weren't expecting more then four

What could she say

She just did it anyway

Messed up caught a kinda STD

Gonorrhoea, Herpes, no VD

Left bitter, left angry, left vexed

But still loves sex

Passed it on to the next(Chorus)Pretty but

Aint got a brain

Got no shame

Got juiced on the train

Went from daddy's little girl

To daddy's heart attack

House reck a side

She could never go back

Raised in the church

not knowing anything

then learned about boys

Ruin every thing Aged 16

She was never full grown

She was in a family

Now she's got one of her own

Two kids

Even worse

Two little girls

Two more of her

Thats two jezebels

Two fatherless kids

One single mum

No longer young

But the boys still come

Yo, wishin' she could take it back to the old school

And make better choices
Oh what a fool
bottle by her side
she wonder, man,
if only she were six years younger,
Damn
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