

# Live O

## Dizzee Rascal

At the tone please record your message  
At the tone please record your message  
At the tone please record your message  
At the tone please record your message I don't wanna screw but nothin' ain't new  
I'll educate your whole crew when I come through  
And you know its true, so what you gonna do?  
You ain't got the foggiest ain't got a clue  
Got a little fame, yeah I got game  
Get my way with your dame just on my name  
All I gotta say, get out the way  
Dizzee Rascal's hot like summer bay  
And I hit MC's like croquet  
If a boy pet then a boy must pay  
You can start answer on a lay lay  
Please feel free you can bring it any day  
Anyway get wet like perry-ay  
Better hope there's a ambulance on the way  
OK if you wanna fight just say  
We uppercut MC's like sugar Ray Hot like Cairo, hot like Mars  
But I want houses and I want cars  
So I spit verses and I spit bars  
I don't care what they say man I ain't play  
Hot like lava hot like hell  
Move to your sister move to your girl  
Charmane Cheri line or Chantalle  
You better hide your wife, protect her well  
Killer instinct, instinctive killer  
Run dear life can't get no bigger  
Young guns flapping their guns with no fear  
Females, money and guns its all here  
Top shotters big cats street gats  
Bent coppers aim for your knee caps  
Some pay a visit to jail without bail  
Some stay on top of the game without fail It's Live O  
(Live O)  
It's Live O  
(Live O)  
It's Live O  
(Ah)  
Look  
Skank out  
(Skank out)

Sank out  
 (Skank out)  
 Sank out  
 (Skank out)  
 And jump about See-Saw margerie door  
 Guess who sneaked in through the back door?  
 Born with a hacksaw through a trap door  
 Dizzee got a cheek and not much more  
 What's that violence what's that war?  
 Put him in a head lock see if he's raw  
 I cause arms that's on the dance floor  
 Set trend set standard set score Spin that bottle, nah dash that bottle  
 Talk tough but you ain't got no bottle  
 Get strangled get hold get throttled  
 Dizzee come old school like Aristotle  
 Blue bottle flying about with six holes  
 Ice dry hockey stick brake collar bones  
 We check girls with broken holes  
 Big battys big breasts light skin toes It's Live O  
 (Live O)  
 It's Live O  
 (Live O)  
 It's Live O  
 (Ah)  
 Look  
 Skank out  
 (Skank out)  
 Sank out  
 (Skank out)  
 Sank out  
 (Skank out)  
 And jump about Didn't wanna listen didn't wanna care  
 Left that boy in a gutter somewhere  
 Wanna talk Live O wanna talk rare  
 I make you wish you were born else where  
 I gotta wash that girl out my hair  
 She's old news everyones been there  
 No were not equal no we not fair  
 That girls innocent she gets air That MC's a doubt  
 Tell him I said it and I said it real loud  
 Going on rowdy going on row  
 That boy tried me that boy failed  
 Sorry pardon what?  
 Could of got brought up could of got shot  
 Gun man get gun down on the spot  
 Who's hot whews a bad boy whews not? It's Live O  
 (Live O)  
 It's Live O  
 (Live O)

It's Live O

(Ah)

Look

Skank out

(Skank out)

Sank out

(Skank out)

Sank out

(Skank out)

And jump aboutDizzee Rascal did you get me?

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>