

# Wot U On?

## Dizzee Rascal

Love talks to everyone  
Love talks to everyone  
Love talks to everyone, money talks more  
Love talks to everyone, money talks more  
Love talks to everyone, money talks more  
I couldn't be a cheif, money money money,  
Love talks to everyone, money talks more  
I couldn't be a cheif i couldn't be a cheif  
Big shout to the boy who thinks hes a dappa  
Your lookin at your jewellery thinkin your a dappa  
Now your round your way tryna say your a dappa  
I'll stop you in your midst with a blitz von clapperBig shout to the boy who thinks hes a don  
Your lookin at your avirex thinkin your a don  
Your in your area with your friends your a don  
I'll catch you by yourself make your health full gone  
Big shout to the boy who thinks hes a scopse  
Your lookin at your half ounce thinkin your a scopse  
Your always walkin round tryna sound like a scopse  
But make no mistake your a fake dizzy knowsBig shout to the boy who thinks hes a G  
Your lookin at your fake watch thinkin your a G  
I see you stratford rex tryna flex like a G  
Lookin for your gat she was sat next to meYou could be a dappa you could be a don  
but i dont watch your face i dont care where your fromShow me what your on  
Wheres your cash wheres your won [x2]You could be a scopse you could be a G  
But pass anythin its a iyna to meShow me what your on  
Wheres your cash wheres your won [x2]  
Big shout to the girl who thinks shes a diva  
Your at your dressin table thinkin your a diva  
But steady tryna walk tryna talk like a diva  
But now you just wonder and under acheiverBig shout to the girl who thinks shes a devil  
Your lookin for a way to cause harm like a devil  
Your sittin in your yard talkin hard like a devil  
Cold bitter gold digger lookin for a medalBig shout to the girl who thinks shes a swingers  
Your gettin up your gums to the boys like a swingers  
Your chattin to a br'er  
You don't care your a swingers  
Now your on the floor readin war for beginnersBig shout to the girl who thinks its a game  
Your always chattin air musta been like a game  
You chat the dizzy man rude like a game  
Don't make me have to skitz  
keep your lips from my nameYou could be a dappa you could be a don  
but i dont watch your face i dont care where your fromShow me what your on

Wheres your cash wheres your won [x2]You could be a scopse you could be a G  
 But pass anythin its a iyna to meShow me what your on  
 Wheres your cash wheres your won [x2]I heard you gotta a problem with me?  
 Rude boy listen  
 Why you tryna make enemies?  
 Rude boy listen  
 Go and get your street family  
 Rude boy listen  
 I'll be waitin patiently  
 Rude boy listenGot stop chattin my name  
 Rude girl check it  
 Any little way of gettin fame rude girl check it  
 Me and your man ain't the same  
 Rude girl check it  
 You aint got no shame  
 rude girl check itI love girls and  
 Money money money  
 I got watched faced I watched  
 Money money money  
 I worked real hard for the  
 Money money money  
 And in the paper chase for the  
 Money money moneyI'm from the streets of  
 I couldnt be a cheif  
 Got girls on my case so  
 I couldnt be a cheif  
 If its arms we can meet cos  
 I couldnt be a cheif  
 I put you in your place cos  
 I couldnt be a cheifYou could be a dappa you could be a don  
 but i dont watch your face i dont care where your fromShow me what your on  
 Wheres your cash wheres your won [x2]You could be a scopse you could be a G  
 But pass anythin its a iyna to meShow me what your on  
 Wheres your cash wheres your won [x2]You could be a dappa i couldnt be a cheif [x4]  
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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