

Dizzee Rascal, Sugar and Spice ft. iLL BLU

Ooh your sugar
Got me rushing I could use a lover
Left me weak and I can
Taste the hunger, oh yh
No I don't wanna wait any longer
Gimme that
Sugar and spice and all things nice
Gimme that
Sugar and spice and all things nice (bubble skank, buss that buss that)

Gimme that
Sugar and spice and all things
Gimme that
No I don't wanna wait any longer

sweet like sugar
Little bit off juice and little bit of Buddha
I don't wanna hear no shoulda coulda woulda
And she don't wanna hear no rap shit
So don't chat shit
I said Why are the pretty girls bat shit
I Didn't really wanna know I'm just being sarcastic
then I tapped it, fantastic
Sippin on pornstars
Shoulda bin a porn star
Everybody says bun an informer
Till they turn informer
Don't let your mouth write cheques that your arse can't cash
Cos you ain't on Wass
Your just gassed
And you know you're gonna crash
Act flash
I mash up the dance Then dash

Lemme emphasise
I don't like plans I just just improvise
I do what I want why compromise
I don't need no pity don't sympathise
I stood tall through it all like a street light
Big whip in the city on a week night
3 birds in the back that's a delight
Gotta spend a bit P don't be tight
You can't die with it
Just stick to the script just ride with it
Pretty ting big tits being shy with it
Even with a baggy top there's no hiding it
I might spend my advance on a chain
Insane, or I could go against the grain
Stay in my lane and maintain
We're all out here flash
I mash up the dance then Dash