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