

# Dizze Rascal, 2 Far (ft. Wiley)

You really don't have to do this,  
why do people jus ask for things when they dont really want it  
they should jus shut up  
Uh uh uh uh (whaaat) uh uh (im your fitness instructor) uh uh uh uh  
(i jus wanna make my money, you make yours) uh uh uh uh uh uh  
(it's time for some exercise) uh uh uh (what) uh uh uh uh (make money  
or shut up) uh uh uh uh

Yo, I don't promote no violence but if that boy gets arrogant O  
leave that boy in the basement so,  
done with the bat get up jus walk

I'm not a female beater but if that girl gets facety O  
slap that girl all hasty cos she might be buff but she's not ruff  
i can't believe I'm hearing that boy thinks I'm not dangerous  
let me draw his girlfriend home cut no slack she'll never go back  
marriage, love, wife please!

all that talk is stupid plus I don't believe in cupid cos  
sometimes mo times everyone 2 times

[CHORUS]

who do they think they are

U push me too far

LOOK I don't care who you are

NO I'm a super, superstar

who do they think they are

U push me too far

LOOK I don't care who u are

NO

Yo, yo I dont obey no policemen cos they forget they're human uh  
get excited quickly but, he aint got a gun i'll kick him and run (tell him)  
don't talk to me about roaming cos queen elizabeth dont know me so  
how can she control me when I live street and she lives neat  
i love raising conscience but there's jus too much violence uh  
i can't stand no nonsense uh

book me, watch me, hear me, pay me

i've been far too friendly now

everybody wants a favour but I'm not no ones saviour cos

where was you when I was blue?!

[CHORUS]

Yo, talk in the mike i'll talk neat

talk to your wife i'll talk sweet

talkin tough i'll talk wid my feet

rascals raw like red meat

talk act talk rough

talk sexy talk buff

certain girls talk rough

talk anything, anywhere, any stuff

yeah we got style, we'll get cash

yeah we got style, we'll make cash

certain man talk trash

act funny act flash

bring your bora, bring your mash

get banged, get bashed

we don't care who they are, where they are

if they wanna bring the beef we aint far

[CHORUS]

I was hot steppin in my nike m sneaker

you didn't know I was an mc beater, defeater

giving the mc a sleeper

I'm in to win fairly I'm not a cheater

I'm starving, hungry ready to eat her

your drinks sweet but my drinks sweeter though

I'm getting stronger bro your getting weaker bro

i came straight from the gutter lay low

I'm a ninja turtle u can't step into my circle

in a sound flash I will hurt you

paper, astor, liverpool  
anyone wanna make paper they put they're face on the floor and chew  
thats what a want  
i wanna true ting a double bed fling with a true ting  
wiley, rascal that's the bum ting  
gyal wanna bang on my bed  
no long ting!  
[CHORUS x2]  
shutup no one can't say nothing ever  
I'm your fitness instructor