

Dizzee Rascal, Fix Up Look Sharp

OOOOIIII!

ha ha ha ha ahaha ahahaha

yea!

STTUUUPID!

[CHORUS]

Fix up look sharp

dont make me paint a bitch

something get dark

hear the bang, see the spark

duck down, lay down just (get on down)

I got the big beat

I hear the sound

I got the big beat (Dizzee Rascal!)

I get on down

[VERSE 1]

I've heard the gossip from the street to the slammer,

They're tryin to see if Dizzee stays true to his grammer,

Being a celebrity don't mean shit to me,

Fuck the glitz and glamour, hey im with the Blicks and Gamma

Because they're talking 'bout rushing

Talk behind my back but to my face they say nothin',

Stand up in the Parks, keep a firm, steady stance,

Keep the beanies touchin, keep the beanies hot flushin,

Flushin MC's down the loo,

If you dont believe me bring your posse, bring your crew,

Feel free to hate cos I ain't tryin-a be your mate,

Be serious you wouldn't last an hour in my shoes

It's an Air-Force-One,

Trainers by the truck load, trainers by the tonne,

Don't feel dazed when I catch you by your jays,

Chump, best to act like Forrest Gump, best to run!

[CHORUS]

I stay sweet as a nut, sweet like Tropicana,

When I hammer in your head splits like banana

Your not ready for this girl,

You better send your best boys, cos this is Captain Rascal!

More destructive and troublesome than ever,

I'll probably be doing this, probably forever,

Fellas wanna stop me dont probably come together,

Its probable they'll stop me, probably never,

You Topman, Topman, hard toppa toppa,

Come to me, front, that aint true, come a cropper,

I'm old school like Happy Shopper,

I fight old school, bring your bat and your chopper,

And a First Aid Kit, and some antiseptic, this could get hectic,

I'm a done accept it, you got a bright future,

Dont let my shit affect it!

[CHORUS x2]

Fix up!