

Dizzee Rascal, Scream (ft. Pepper)

[Dizzee Rascal:]

Today's the greatest day of my life
Today they're gonna know I'm a star
They better know I ain't having a bar
I'm gonna take it to the next level foot on the pedal
I'm goin for the gold medal got my hand on my heart
And I swear down I'm gonna go hard
Until I'm dearly departed
I'm so excited
I think it's bout time I had a little celebration and you're all invited
I couldn't give a damn not even the slightest
My swags on point and my flows the tightest
I'll never sell my soul God helped me write this
Plus I know what a fight is
I been through the struggle
In and out of trouble
Couple of close calls
But you can't hear the pain anymore in my vocals
It ain't even because of the Pro Tools

You gotta Scream

[Pepper:]

Scream it from your heart
Feel it from your soul
Scream it from your heart
If you mean it
Feel it from your heart
Scream it from your soul
Feel it from your heart
If you need it

[Dizzee Rascal:]

I feel like Rocky on the steps
I coulda drowned in the blood and the sweat
But instead I show the world I don't pet
A world wide athletic champion on deck
Nobody can't mess with my rep
Nah I'm a seasoned vet
And I'm the best I'm as good as it gets
I'm the champion now
So I don't care who they call next
I've earned my respect
Now they're loving the way I flex
Run up in the offices they're writing a major cheque
So it doesn't matter about the butterflies in my solar plex
Never the nervous wreck
Cool and calm
Keep sharp and focused and stay out of harm
Plus I can't be rocked
You know I'm far too hot to be given the drop
Stay better then I'm never gonna give up the top spot
I'm keeping the spot locked
I'm throwing the keys now everybody sing with me
Scream

Scream it from your heart
Feel it from your soul
Scream it from your heart
If you mean it (scream)
Feel it from your heart
Scream it from your soul
Feel it from your heart
If you need it

Haaaaaahaaaa, ahhhh /2x

Boy it?s lonely at the top
But it?s overcrowded at the bottom

[Dizzee Rascal:]

Yeah, yo!

I?m from the east side I ain?t forgotten

But it?s bigger than that

World wide peoples livin is wack

It?s bigger than grime and bigger than rap

People living in crap

No fresh water out of the tap

Plus they?re being attacked what kinda living is that

Look anywhere in the map

Too many young boys stuck in the trap

Too many young boys running round strapped

Ready to clap

Too many young girls fall in the gap

They?re fallin for chat from dumb cats that need to fall back

Think about life cause there ain?t no re run

No DVD no second season

When you?re the future flame maybe you could be one

Till then let chorus be sung

Scream