

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

You've Got The Dirtee Love (Live At The Brit Awards / 2010)

Par Dizzee Rascal

Album : Tongue N' Cheek (Dirtee Deluxe Edition)

Everybody wants to be famous

Nobody wants to be nameless, aimless

People act shameless

Tryna live like entertainers

Want a fat crib with the acres

So they spend money that they ain't made yet

Got a Benz on tik that they ain't paid yet

Spend their pay cheque

In the west end on the weekend

Got no money by the end of the weekend

But they don't care 'cause their life is a movie

Starring Louis V, paid for by yours truly

Truthfully, it's a joke, like a bad episode of Hollyoaks

Can't keep up with the cover notes

So they've got bad credit, livin' on direct debit in debt

They still don't get it

'Cause they too busy livin' the high life, the night life

Huggin' the high when livin' large

And they all say

Sometimes it seems that the going is just too rough

And things go wrong no matter what I do (that's right)

Now and then it seems like life is just too much

But you've got the love I need to see me through (check it, yo)

Let me take you down to London city

Where the attitude's bad and the weather is...

Everybody's on the paper chase

It's one big rat race

Everybody's got a screw face

So many two face

Checking their high just like they're ready to ride

I'm on the inside looking at the...

So it's an accurate reflection

City wide, north, east, west and the southside (yeah)

Everywhere I go there's a goon on the corner

Guns and drugs got the city like a sauna

And it's getting warmer, and out of order

Tryna put a struggling mother to a mourner

Mr politician can you tell me the solution?

What's the answer, what's the conclusion?

Is it an illusion, is it a mirage?

I see younguns die because they tryna live large

And they all say

Sometimes I feel like throwing my hands up in the air (put them hands up)

I know I can count on you, oh (that's right, that's right)

Sometimes I feel like saying "Lord I just don't care"

But you've got the love I need to see me through

(Check it, check it, come on, come on)

You got the love

(Who's got the love?)

You got the love

(Who's got the love?)

You got the love

(That's right, that's right, that's right, that's right) yeah

You got the love

(Who's got the love?)

You got the love

(Who's got the love?)

You got the love (check it, yo)

Yeah we're are living in the days of the credit crunch

Give me the dough

I'm trying have a bunch

But I can't have rice for lunch

It's not just there ain't enough to share

It ain't fair, never dreamed that he could be rare (yeah)

Who cares? Who dares to make a change?

Everybody in the club trying to make it rain

But not for famine, just for the sake of having

15 minutes of fame and everywhere's the same (yeah)

Again and again I see the same thing

Everybody acting like they they're plane sailin'

But I see rough seas ahead, maybe a recession

And then a depression in whatever profession (yeah)

This is my confession, I can't front, I'm in the forefront

Living for money, ready to start like a bungee jump

With no rope but I ain't trying to see the bottom

Because that's where I came from, I ain't forgotten

You got the love

(Who's got the love?)

You got the love

And you've got the love!

(That's right, that's right, that's right, that's right and again)

You got the love (come on, come on)

You got the love

Ah, you got the love

Who's got the love? Who's got the love?

Who's got the love? Come on...

And again, come on

Sometimes I feel like throwing my hands up in the air (let's hear it)

I know I can count on you, oh

Sometimes I feel like saying, "Lord I just don't care"

But you've got the love I need to see me through

ICIBILLET.COM