

# That's Not Me (feat. Jme)

Skepta

Whatchu you mean, whatchu you mean?  
Yeah, Skepta  
One line flows yeah I got some of those  
You get me JME? Easy  
Nah!Nah, that's not me  
Act like a wasteman? That's not me  
Sex any girl? Nah that's not me  
Lips any girl? Nah that's not me  
Yeah, I used to wear Gucci  
Put it all in the bin cause that's not me  
True, I used to look like you  
But dressing like a mess? Nah, that's not meIt's the return of the mack  
I'm still alive just like 2Pac  
Girls in the front row, girls in the back  
Spit one lyric everybody's like brap  
Flashback to the cold nights in the trap  
Now I'm in a new whip counting the big stack  
Yellow-gold chains and the diamonds are black  
Jack me? Nah you don't wanna do that  
Anytime you see me wearing a glove  
Boy Better Know I ain't coming to fight like Jet Li  
Spray this till the clip is empty  
I know you get what I'm saying, you get me?  
Love for the Gs in the ends  
But we don't love no girls in the ends  
Last time I fell in love with a sket  
But trust me, I will never do that againNah, that's not me  
Act like a wasteman? That's not me  
Sex any girl? Nah that's not me  
Lips any girl? Nah that's not me  
Yeah, I used to wear LV  
Put it all in the bin cause that's not me  
True, I used to look like you  
But dressing like a mess? Nah, that's not meSee me, I come from the roads  
Pricks wanna try and put Skepta on hold  
But no, badboy I've been one of those  
Wake up call, you will get one of those  
One to the eyeball, one to the nose  
I don't really care about your postcode

Take your girl, no dinner no rose  
Two minutes in my bedroom, no clothes  
Girls everywhere, girls in the club  
Looking at me, tryna make a black man blush  
Girls on the high street, girls on the bus  
But these niggas wanna hang around us, that's sus  
I don't wanna see a Stone Island, cuz  
Man talk shit, I just smile and flush  
I'm looking for a girl with an X factor  
But I don't judge like Simon does  
From day one I said I was serious  
Then "Serious" hit the jackpot  
People ask what music I make  
Turn the volume up, cause that's what  
I don't wear no bait designer brands  
I spit deep bars in my black top  
You'll never see me smoking a cigarette  
Cah cigarette smoker that's not me  
Nah, that's not me  
Nah, that's not  
When I'm on the mic in a rave  
I got the whole crowd bubbling like a crack pot  
See me and Skepta in a video, with a nostalgic backdrop  
There'll never be a day when I don't make music  
'Cause silent? Nah that's not me  
Nah, that's not me  
Act like a wasteman? That's not me  
Sex any girl? Nah that's not me  
Lips any girl? Nah that's not me  
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