

Obsession

Tinie Tempah

Yeah, uh

I think my reflection is relatively jealous of me
That's all, twitterin' on my Apple, hoping I don't get hassled
Before I reach my goal or 'til people had to be tackled
I don't jump on anybody's band wagon or saddle
I'm X-rated, I'm adult, this ain't the Disney channel
I'm hotter than a candle wick, I'm fire
Closer to everything I desire
'Cause I don't listen to doubt, doubt is a liar
Stop actin' like a bitch, don't be Mrs Doubtfire
Ain't no get no flyer fam, I'm on the cloud higher, higher
Higher, higher, different vehicles, same tires
I turn quiet into riot, listen to my silence
This is like a curse, this is like a blessin'
I can hear your voice, I can feel your presence
You keep me confused, you keep me guessin'
But I'm back for seconds, it's an obsession
It's an obsession, it's an obsession
This is like a curse, this is like a blessin'
But I'm back for seconds, it's an obsession
P O M me, her mill bringin' the medley
Hot MC over any, I'm cold, cold as February
Repress my oldest memories, I hovered them with a Henry
Now they're gone, they no longer exist, you get me?
Get me, get me
I'm standin' with a remy and a bag full of twenties
Talkin' to somethin' sexy, I'ma hit it if she lets me, lets me
Don't judge me 'til you've read me
'Cause nine times outta ten, I don't even get me
But I'm ready or not, hear I come

Wherever you hide, I bet you I'ma find ya
I am not a skateboard dubber, I'ma grind
I turn quiet into riot, listen to my silence
This is like a curse, this is like a blessin'
I can hear your voice, I can feel your presence
You keep me confused, you keep me guessin'
But I'm back for seconds, it's an obsession
It's an obsession, it's an obsession

This is like a curse, this is like a blessin'
But I'm back for seconds, it's an obsession
Obsession, the kid with lots of questions
Take, take note, life is just a long lesson
My daddy was present, but sometimes forgot my presents
Like when I was seven
Helicopters revvin', posh wedding's
One well expensive watch, dots
Everyday, I'm on leggy blonds, who put on weddin' rings
But after one heavy drink, I on anything
So while they make me feel so used for that sued for
Doors racin' through my mind like a new Porsche with the roof off
Every single time I rhyme, it's science
I turn quiet into riot, listen to my silence
This is like a curse, this is like a blessin'
I can hear your voice, I can feel your presence
You keep me confused, you keep me guessin'
But I'm back for seconds, it's an obsession
It's an obsession, it's an obsession
This is like a curse, this is like a blessin'
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