

# Too Me (feat. Tumi)

## Deluxe

Hey, I 'm feeling alright though  
Nikes on, belt like I been killing pythons  
You see T smiling yeah  
It might show  
usually unapproachable but tonight no  
I am in the club one deep  
And comfy  
No squad cool enough to be fuck VIP  
I got standards I am not stundee  
But this kid's stepping on my crocodile dundees  
Son please!  
Watch where you walking  
His like "me"  
Yes you,  
I promise you do not want beef  
With a vegetarian mercenary ass mc  
With a squad of the craziest French kids  
I snap my fingers shit will get tense quick  
The band makes listeners scream when they mentioned  
Liliboy approaches what an entrance  
Deluxe came on and defused the tension  
I hear your new and strange  
Tunes messing with my mind  
Since you came to my world It's like a bizarre ride to the pharcyde  
Something's changed Hey how you do that thing?  
The shit so tight and sharp you sing  
You caught me kind of weakening  
Deliver the dough tumisome pack of flow  
Hey where d'you hide them wings  
Boitumelo angel King  
Pulling on my every string  
How d'you know my wildest dream?()  
Get a feeling  
Get a rhythm  
Get a real women  
Who can sing bitterness out and fill it with good music  
In a world of cynicism and the bullshitting  
try your hand at lyricism  
Ain't nobody cool widdit

But we killing them  
We back to the grill again  
We rap what we feeling  
Til we capture your woman friend  
Make em bounce til I am back to the South not Africa but Aix en Provence!()  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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