

Pass Out (R'bro's Remix)

Tinie Tempah

It's okay, I'm good
Lets go Yeah, yeah we bring the stars out
We bring the women and the cars and the cards out
Let's have a toast a celebration get a glass out
And we can do this until we pass out So, let it rain
Let it pour away (yeah)
We won't come down,
Until we hit the ground and pass out Yeah I'm in charge now
I'm a star and I bought my fucking cast out
I live a very very very wild lifestyle
Heidi and Audrina eat your heart out
I used to listen to you, don't wanna bring arms out
I've got so many clothes I keep some in my aunts house
Disturbing London baby we about to branch out
Soon I'll be the king like Prince Charles child Yeah, yeah and there ain't nobody fresher
Semester to semester, ravin' with the freshers
Twenty light bulbs around my table and my dresser
CLC Kompressor, just in case that don't impress her
Say hello to Dexter, say hello to uncle Fester
Got 'em gazing at my necklace and my crazy sun protectors
G-Shocks I got a crazy gun collection
Haters, I can't fuckin' hear your reception Yeah, yeah we bring the stars out
We bring the women and the cars and the cards out
Let's have a toast a celebration get a glass out
And we can do this until we pass out So let it rain
Let it pour away
And we won't come down
Until we hit the ground and pass out Yeah, this shit was meant to last me 24 hrs man Yeah, they say hello, they
say hola and they say bonjour
I'm pissed I never got to fly on a concord
I been Southampton but I've never been to Scunthorpe
I'm fucking crazy with the kicks, call me Jean Claude I am about to be a bigger star than my mum thought
'Cause every day I got a groupie at my front door
Now I drive past the bus I used to run for
Where's my fucking clap, wheres my encore? I walk alone 'cause I was born alone
I chirps her just for fun, I never ever call her phone
I leave her in the club, I never ever walk her home
Dee you're the fuckin' foundation, I'm the cornerstone I'm born famous, I'm sorta known
And if your son doesn't I bet your daughter know

Check out my visual, check out my audio
Extraordinary, yo, hope you enjoyed the show Yeah yeah we bring the stars out
We bring the women and the cars and the cards out
Lets have a toast a celebration get a glass out
And we can do this until we pass out So set it rain
Let it pour away
We won't come down
Until we hit the ground and pass out Uh, look at me I been a cheeky bastard, man I am
Look at all the drama we started, now I am
In here layin' on my back, sayin' DJ
Won't ya gimme one more track I'll apologize for tonight, tomorrow morning
I'll apologize for tonight, tomorrow morning
I'll apologize for tonight, tomorrow morning
I'll apologize for tonight, tomorrow morning So let it rain
Let it pour away
We won't come down
Until we hit the ground and pass out So let it rain
Let it pour away
We won't come down
Until we hit the ground and pass out Pass out
Pass out
Pass out
Pass out Pass out

Songwriters

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