

# Intro

## Tinie Tempah

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Be still  
What you see is not a time, the sky will light before you  
You'll be lost and found again, this is only good for you  
Don't try to understand, the colors in my hand  
Just close your eyes and I will guide you I'm an extra terrestrial  
Came up out the fuckin' dirt like a vegetable  
Find out what ma cerebellum for  
When I pin the boof and told Montana press record Little Patrick didn't catch a little leprechaun  
Where my paracetamol  
I done took some pain then I turned it in to pleasure  
I beat rapper son of a bachelors now I'm the most eligible Ha, ha, ha stupid motherfucker how you like that  
How do I go back to this when I've already tried that?  
This is from my inner child, said he wants his life back  
I done turn myself into a product with a price tag All these fuckin' people only round me 'cause I'm doin' well  
I've be livin' life like I got no regard for human health  
We done shed blood, sweat, tears and fought tooth and nail  
Tryin' to accomplish somethin' more and just a few have fell And every other day, mommy  
Call me just to ask me if I'm copin' with the fame  
But every other night I'm spillin' vodka on some chicken heads  
Doin' shit I know would make her totally ashamed I am overly engaged, some who know me think I've changed  
Due to certain sudden circumstances we are socially estranged  
'Stranged, 'stranged, 'stranged, yeah I'm in tip-top shape, called me fitness instructor T  
Super mad genetics in my genes, dungarees  
I can see these niggas through my gross and cutler piece  
It's lonely at the top but you can't fuckin' beat the luxury Standin' at a hundred feet, this is the Disc-Overy  
Tinie is the name, disturbin' London is the company  
This is the Disc-Overy, everything in front of me  
I ain't even worried about anything that's under me Standin' at a hundred feet, this is the Disc-Overy  
Tinie is the name, disturbin' London is the company  
This is the Disc-Overy, the point of no recovery  
I don't give a fuck, I'm goin' in, cover me What you see is not a time, the sky will light before you  
You'll be lost and found again, this is only good for you

Don't try to understand, the colors in my hand  
Just close your eyes and I will guide you  
Be still

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