## **Tarzan**

## **Michel Berger**

It's about time I went in hard Fuck the singing for 16 bars I'm going in but I ain't going to my yard This is written in the hood, no where near the stars I'm sorry if I ever robbed you in the past from the bottom of the blocks to the top of the charts I used to save coins, now I'm swiping cards Now I'm in a spaceship, bun driving a car Fuck white and brown and black I've felt knives and bats and straps I got the runs when I swallowed them wraps Luckily I got famous and come out the trap Now I'm bringing 4 Mobo's back to my flat Same place the fed's try spin for the crack If they ever come back they ain't gonna find jack all they gone see is my face on a plaque See me, I only ride with a bitch that backs it Saying she ain't with me just cause I cracked it I'm always on a hype, she know what I'm like With a bottle she was up as soon as I smashed it If you violate, you fuck with my ego Never put your hands on Milo or Gino Cause I would get reckless like my brudda D-Bo Then go and tell the judge fuck you like Cee- lo We all wish we had cribs and Porsche's And it ain't just coke that gets imported Shout out to my brudda who just got deported And to his mother who didn't know where the court is I'm spontaneous, I don't care fam I said no to the Def Jam chairman You can't blame me, they can't change me Matter of fact fuck this guy I got bare fans So follow the leader 'cause yes I did it I shut down twitter in 15 minutes Most man who get famous turn pussy But me I still jam in the endz and bill it You hate cause your gyal'a get bang like Cillit

It don't matter how tough your skin is

I got a little young star that will leave you all pissed on the floor and it won't be from Guinness And yes, I am that boy of the telly And this shit right here round my neck is a belly Hit double plats before I turned 20 I'm a brand like the guy who sticks it in Perry So fuck going shopping 'cause I get free clothes My minimum is 20 bags from a show If you loved pass out then check the front row Big up my two dubz; Tobias and Joe I hear a lot of gun talk and it ain't no joke The only mixtape I believe is K-Koke Animal on the mic, but I ain't no host I eat rappers alive, human beans on toast Times money so I bought me a cartier Estate agent told me I can't be late When I turned up I chucked her my briefcase Said take your shoes of my carpet mate Back in school we got judge by the teacher Who's on the panel now? T-Tulisa Act like a superstar all you want Real bad boy, sell out the 02 Arena 25k if you want me on the feature I love singing, but you know I ain't a diva I'll say something fucked on your track like 'na-na' And save your career like a keeper Yeah, I ain't a MC, I ain't a singer I'm a M-singer, I'm everything I'm fucked! Read my book in 10 years Superstar, erupt shit I'm a legend in the making... Big up my boy Maze Big up my guy C Shout to my brother Alph and ZeeTVD I love you Mum, I see you Faze

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>

I miss you Dad, remember the days...