

I'm Landing

Tinchy Stryder

Yo, you gotta feel this
Yeah, you gotta feel this Hey yo, it's that mad, lifestyle emotional, it's that sad
I missed my mum's birthday, had a show, that bad
Ups and downs, mishaps, problems mount, that large
Street clowns and hood rats are speaking out that they're loud I'm focused, music, in and out I'm breathing it
Close ones, they miss me, they're really not feeling it
I ain't seen my girl for days, I ain't seen my bed for days
Something keeps me going, I'm enjoying every bit of it
Every little bit of it You gotta feel this
Wiley said, Tinch, you gotta kill this
And that was '03 and now I've got this
Straight up original, I ain't dealing with no remix Had it all planned out and the man dem was a part of it
Music game's fucked up, it's nutin' like we thought of it
Messed up, it's all a bit, mad, I'm trying to work with it
Let me do the hard part, then we'll have some fun with it Here I come, I'm landing, I'm landing
But there's no one around me where I'm standing
I'm nearly there, I'm counting, counting
Step by step we climb mountains Here I come, I'm landing, I'm landing
But there's no one around me where I'm standing
I'm nearly there, I'm counting, counting
Step by step we climb mountains Yeah, and they're telling me I'm better off, telling me I'm doing well
Look into their eyes and I clearly see I've pissed them off
Talk about me so hard like have you seen Stryder's new car?
No keys, pushes one button then he's off star Off guard, not me I'll be walking on the moon tonight
Not scarred but who's to know how deep I really bleed inside
Yeah but I'm a Virgo not a Gemini
I can see the future and I'm done with these silly guys No time for many games, lava mouth, spitting flames
Now things have fully changed, I'm trying to get the plagues in frames
But they won't let me do my thing
Stop trying to block up my road up, I can switch my lanes In my face they're smiling up, behind my back they're
lining up
The day I dig myself a hole, push me down deep enough
My head's telling me mad things like pick it up, let it off
I go with my heart and my bag's packed, I'm jetting off Here I come, I'm landing, I'm landing
But there's no one around me where I'm standing
I'm nearly there, I'm counting, counting
Step by step we climb mountains Here I come, I'm landing, I'm landing
But there's no one around me where I'm standing
I'm nearly there, I'm counting, counting

Step by step we climb mountainsSo I ask, why, why? I ain't getting no answers
Again I ask why, still ain't getting the answer
I'm taking my chancesHere I come, I'm landing, I'm landing
But there's no one around me where I'm standing
I'm nearly there, I'm counting, counting
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