

# Intro (Produced By All About She)

## Tinie Tempah

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 I'm an extra terrestrial  
Came up out the fucking dirt like a vegetable  
Find out what ma cerebellum for  
When I pin the beef and told Montana press record  
Little Patrick didn't catch a little leprechaun  
(Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah) where my paracetamol  
I like 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 don't turn myself into a product with a price tag  
Who these fuckin' people only round me 'cause I'm doing well  
I've be living life like I got no regard for human health  
We done shed blood, sweat, tears and fought tooth and nail  
Tryin' to accomplish something more and just a fewer fell And every other day, mommy call me just to  
Ask me if I'm coping with the fame  
But every other night I'm spilling vodka on some chicken heads  
Doing 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 call me fitness instructor T,  
Super-mad-genetics in my genes, dungarees,  
I can see these people through my gross and cutler piece  
Its lonely at the top but you, can't fuckin' beat-beat the luxury Standing at a hundred feet, this is the Disc-Overy  
Tinie is the name, disturbing 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 Standing at a hundred feet, this is the Disc-Overy  
Tinie is the name, disturbing London is the company  
This is the Disc-Overy, the point of no recovery  
I don't give a fuck, I'm going 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

Songwriters

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
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