Hello Good Morning (Grime Remix)

Skepta

The bad boys are back*

Blowin up shh like a bomb in iraq

Diddys in white I'm in all black

It's about to get real grimey

So somebody say dj pull up the track

Ow shut this down

You ain't heard nothing like this since pow!

You ain't heard nothing like this so god forgive me

Fore I buss my ting right now

Wow I blow my own trumpet

And if you don't like it lump it

I'm a uk badboy and just for the record I like tea

But I don't like crumpets

Dirty money and boy better know together

That's crazy as hell

Me and diddy got both hands on the big red button

Just say the word and we'll shut down the worldThis is the grime remix

Hello good morning

Let's go

Hello good morning

Know you been waiting

For it

Hey yo skeptaWalked into the club and I got two sexy girls on each side

Money in the bank but still I got to stay on my grindMan better mention me when they talk about grime

And they told me to shut this down I'm a do it tonight

I'm a do it tonight

It's skepta I'm that guy

And I'm d-I-d-d-y

Boy better know till I die

And you can't see me I'm way too fly

Chicks stop and stare when I roll by

Hate me and I don't know why

Cause I spent half my life in the sky

And I buy the things that you wanna buy yeah

Take that come on don't stop talk to em girl

So hot that I bring the shit

? I'm a say hello good morning

Spending dirty money everywhere go from the 504 new york to London ? like diddy we get money the ? is acting funny

Cause we jet set we taking all your milk and honey

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Dirty money up in your area. I don't kiss and tell but I'm kiss and tell

Songwriters

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