

5 Minutes

Tinie Tempah

Fasten your seatbelt
If you're on board
Fasten your seatbelt
If you're on board All we got is five minutes 'til we all go
All we got is five minutes 'til we all go
All we got is five minutes 'til we all go Hello world, yeah, let's go! (boom to you fellas)
Wake up in the morning and I smell my breath
I send a picture to my niggas of the girl in bed
I can diggety-bop with diggetty-Puff, Pharrell and them
On the chimney tops of the prison world's address
I said thanks, but I haven't heard you're welcome yet
So fuck everybody yo, we got the world ahead
I get black chicks, white things, purples, reds
And my head's screwed on, call it permanent
Excuse my Portugese, that's German, French
But I fuck with BBC like Fearne and Reg
Bought a pair of Jordan 3s with a firm cement
Swagging on a hundred damn trillion percent
Even in my skinny jeans I still walk like this
And 007 make me talk like this
Pedal to the medal, tell Jeremy Clarkson
That anybody my age should drive a Porsche like this! I've been ready from the get-go
You better keep your mouth open if your legs closed
5 minutes till' I explode
5 minutes till' I explode
5 minutes till' I explode
5 minutes till' I explode
5 minutes till' I explode
5 minutes till' I explode
5 minutes till' I explode Bloody crazy roast on Sunday
Got mash-up on Monday
Real twisted on Tuesday
Woke up wasted on Wednesday
Got completely trashed on Thursday
Fucked up on Friday
Bad money from Saturday
(Tick, tick, tick) I threw my baby out the pram, and her toys as well
I got adults acting like a bunch of boys and girls
She asked me why I never let a woman try on my shades

Don't want her fucking hair on my tortoise shells
 For my festivals, I can sense some awesome wealth
 I get the citizens cane like Orson Welles
 My number even had to change cause some annoying girl
 It's like fucking Babestation on my voicemail
 No matter how much you flush the toilet, ill
 We're the motherfucking shit, you can't avoid the smell
 All these swagger-jackers getting me annoyed as hell
 You ain't never seen talent on The Voice as well!
 London Fashion Week made me walk like this
 And Stephen Fry made me want to talk like this
 Finger on the button, tell whoever's in charge
 Che Guevara made me want to break the law like this! I've been ready from the get-go
 You better keep your mouth open if your legs closed
 5 minutes till' I explode
 5 minutes till' I explode
 5 minutes till' I explode
 5 minutes till' I explode
 5 minutes till' I explode
 5 minutes till' I explode
 5 minutes till' I explode Fasten your seatbelt
 If you're on board
 Fasten your seatbelt
 If you're on board
 All we got is five minutes 'til we all go
 All we got is five minutes 'til we all go
 All we got is five minutes 'til we all go Tick, tick, tick, boom!
 Wake up in the morning and I smell my breath
 I could have had to be going to work instead
 Fuck a silly contract, I return the cheque
 When you was trying to make money, did you earn respect?
 I seen your pussy game made me walk like this
 And Star Wars made me use the force like this
 When you're fucking busy having dinner with stars
 You better start eating with your knife and fork like this! 5 minutes till' I explode
 5 minutes till' I explode
 5 minutes till' I explode
 5 minutes till' I explode
 5 minutes till' I explode
 5 minutes till' I explode (tick, tick, tick, tick, boom to you fellas)

Songwriters

SYLVESTER STEWART, JAMES TODD SMITH, NATHANIEL WARNER, PATRICK OKOGWU, ZANE
 LOWE, LEROY MCCANTS, JAMES MCCANTS, GREGORY E. JACOBS, LALO SCHIFRIN, WALTER
 MORRISON, GEORGE CLINTON JR., MARLON WILLIAMS, WILLIAM EARL COLLINS, EMMANUEL

ORELAJAPublished by
Lyrics Â© Peermusic Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>