

Obsession

Tinie Tempah

Yeah, uh

I think my reflection is relatively jealous of me

That's all, twitterin' on my Apple, hoping I don't get hassled

Before I reach my goal or 'til people had to be tackled I don't jump on anybody's band wagon or saddle

I'm X-rated, I'm adult, this ain't the Disney channel

I'm hotter than a candle wick, I'm fire

Closer to everything I desire

'Cause I don't listen to doubt, doubt is a liar Stop actin' like a bitch, don't be Mrs Doubtfire

Ain't no get no flyer fam, I'm on the cloud higher, higher

Higher, higher, different vehicles, same tires

I turn quiet into riot, listen to my silence This is like a curse, this is like a blessin'

I can hear your voice, I can feel your presence

You keep me confused, you keep me guessin'

But I'm back for seconds, it's an obsession It's an obsession, it's an obsession

This is like a curse, this is like a blessin'

But I'm back for seconds, it's an obsession P O M me, her mill bringin' the medley

Hot MC over any, I'm cold, cold as February

Repress my oldest memories, I hovered them with a Henry

Now they're gone, they no longer exist, you get me?

Get me, get me I'm standin' with a remy and a bag full of twenties

Talkin' to somethin' sexy, I'ma hit it if she lets me, lets me

Don't judge me 'til you've read me

'Cause nine times outta ten, I don't even get me But I'm ready or not, hear I come

Wherever you hide, I bet you I'ma find ya

I am not a skateboard dubber, I'ma grind

I turn quiet into riot, listen to my silence This is like a curse, this is like a blessin'

I can hear your voice, I can feel your presence

You keep me confused, you keep me guessin'

But I'm back for seconds, it's an obsession It's an obsession, it's an obsession

This is like a curse, this is like a blessin'

But I'm back for seconds, it's an obsession Obsession, the kid with lots of questions

Take, take note, life is just a long lesson

My daddy was present, but sometimes forgot my presents

Like when I was seven Helicopters revvin', posh wedding's

One well expensive watch, dots

Everyday, I'm on leggy blonds, who put on weddin' rings

But after one heavy drink, I on anything So while they make me feel so used for that sued for

Doors racin' through my mind like a new Porsche with the roof off

Every single time I rhyme, it's science

I turn quiet into riot, listen to my silence
This is like a curse, this is like a blessing'
I can hear your voice, I can feel your presence
You keep me confused, you keep me guessin'
But I'm back for seconds, it's an obsession
It's an obsession, it's an obsession
This is like a curse, this is like a blessing'
But I'm back for seconds, it's an obsession

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