You Know Me

Skepta

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(HOOK)
Chilling in the club, minding my own business..
Me and my black mates and some white niggas.
All on my people in the streets like Mike Skinners
But we're spraying champagne looking like winners.
Had a jamacian girl rubbing on my thigh..
I told her shes fucking with the greatest rapper alive.
She gave me the highs man and said I was a popstar, I said
Eh you know me eh (Ah what di bludclart)(CHROUS)
Eh you know me eh eh you know me
Eh you know me eh eh you know me
Eh you know me eh eh you know me
Eh you know me eh (Ah what di bludclart) x2I walk into the club like I work here..
I came fashionably late, you were the first here.
They say that Pen & Teller are making my clothes now
Cos my jacket might disappear if I put it down.
Niggers telling me they love it the way I put it down,
100% UK hit em with the pound.
Officer Leng down wanna see me in town..
21st century king sitting with the crown
21st century king sitting on the throne.
She give me brain, skeet skeet on the collar bone
When I whisper in her ear I do it monotone..
I do it in 3D, I do it on the phone.
I call her wam-bam, she call me quick ting..
She dont even get to see the tattoos on my skin.
I pull it out, pull it on, then I pull it in..
I pull it out, take it off, pull it in the bin.(HOOK)
Chilling in the club, minding my own business..
Me and my black mates and some white nigga.
All on my people in the streets like Mikes Guiness
But we're spraying champagne looking like winners.

Had a jamacian girl rubbing on my thigh..
I told her shes fucking with the greatest rapper alive.
She gave me the highs man and said I was a popstar, I said
Eh you know me eh (Ah what di bludclart)(CHROUS)
Eh you know me eh eh you know me
Eh you know me eh eh you know me
Eh you know me eh eh you know me
Eh you know me eh (Ah what di bludclart) x2Coffee patron, tastes so delicious
I got no feeling in my face like Jone Rivers.
Devil in my cup praying for forgiveness..
But dont try this at home this aint for beginners.
Its a deja-vu, ive seen it all before
People on the chairs, money on the floor..
Bitches on heat, 20 on the door.
So I dont know what these niggas are watching me for.
AHH, it must be the chain its a mad one
Everybody runs till we had our gun.
Said he ready to go, she wants me to cum..
But ive already beat, give the drummer some.
Pull out the stick.. Rumpapapum
Now shes blowing on the pipe like its bubble gum.
I got a badda bitch that ive got my eyes on..
But the party aint done until they turn the lights on.(HOOK)
Chilling in the club, minding my own business..
Me and my black mates and some white niggas.
All on my people in the streets like Mikes Guiness
But we're spraying champagne looking like winners.
Had a jamacian girl rubbing on my thigh..
I told her shes fucking with the greatest rapper alive.
She gave me the highs man and said I was a popstar, I said
Eh you know me eh (Ah what di bludclart)(CHROUS)
Eh you know me eh eh you know me
Eh you know me eh eh you know me
Eh you know me eh eh you know me
Eh you know me eh (Ah what di bludclart) x2

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