

Tinchy Stryder

"I'm Landing"

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[Intro:]

Yo, you gotta feel this,
Yeah, you gotta feel this

Hey yo it's that mad,
Lifestyle's emotional it's that sad
I missed my mum's birthday, had a show
That bad
Ups and downs, mis-haps, problems mount,
That large
Street clowns and hood rats are speaking
Out they're that loud
I'm focused, music in and out I'm breathing it
Close ones they miss me
They're really not feeling it
I ain't seen my girl for days
Ain't seen my bed for days
Something keeps me going I'm enjoying
Every bit of it
Every little bit of it
You gotta feel this Wiley said Tinch you gotta
Kill this
And that was '03 and now I've got this
Straight up original I ain't dealing with no
Remix
Had it all planned out and the man dem
Was a part of it
Music game's fucked up it's nutin' like we
Thought of it
Messed up it's all a bit mad I'm trying
To work with it
Let me do the hard part then 'we'll all
Have some fun with it

[Chorus: x2]

Here I go I'm landing I'm landing
But there's no one around me where
I'm standing
I'm nearly there I'm counting I'm counting
Step by step we climb mountains

And they're telling me I'm better off,

Telling me I'm doing well,
Look into the eyes and I clearly see
I've pissed them off (snakes).
Talk about me so hard, like have you seen
Stryder's new car,
No keys, pushes one button then he's off star,
Off guard, not me I'll be walking
On the moon tonight,
Not scarred but who's to know how
Deep I really bleed inside,
Yeah, but I'm a Virgo not a Gemini,
I can see the future and I'm done with these
Silly guys,
No time for many games,
Lava mouth, spitting flames,
Now things have fully changed - I'm trying to
Get the plauges in frames,
But they won't let me do my thing,
Stop trying to block up my road up, I can switch
My lanes,
In my face they're smiling up,
Behind my back they're lining up,
The day I dig myself a hole, push me down
Deep enough,
My head's telling me mad things, like pick it up, let it
off,
I go with my heart and my bag's packed,
I'm jetting off.

[Chorus: x2]

Here I go I'm landing I'm landing
But there's no one around me where
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I'm nearly there I'm counting I'm counting
Step by step we climb mountains

[Middle 8:]

So I ask, why?
I ain't gettin no answers,
Again I ask why,
Still ain't gettin the answer,
I'm taking my chances,

[Chorus: x4]

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But there's no one around me where
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I'm nearly there I'm counting I'm counting
Step by step we climb mountains

