

# Skepta "So Alive"

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[Skepta]

Yeah Skepta, Boy Better Know, N-Dubz  
I never have a dream when I go to sleep at night  
my dream begins when I walk outside  
now I'm on stage and I feel like I'm looking through  
Michael Jackson's eyes  
stories, rumours and accusations so I gotta stay self  
conscious of my hand gestures before they call me a  
Mason or say that I'm working with satan  
but even a blind man could see, I would never sell my  
soul for the P  
when you're looking at Skepta, you're looking at grime  
so the only thing I gotta stay true to is me  
I don't need a helping hand, stand up tall, I'm my own  
man  
find me on the tallest building in the country singing as  
loud as I can

[N-Dubz - Chorus]

I-I feel so alive, so alive  
(S-K-E-P-T-A)  
Got my two feet on the ground  
but it feels like I'm in the sky  
it's time to enjoy the sun cause we made it through the  
rain  
put your hands up in the sky like you're tryna touch a  
plane  
I feel so alive, so alive

(Boy Better Know-oh-oh, yeah)

[Dappy]

Shit what have I done  
raa, everyone singing along to my bars  
went triple platinum, see me I'm trying to do what Elvis  
done  
and the stage is way too big for me  
Labels never thought this guy from the ghetto could  
make all these girls sing for me  
nana, nana, nana, niiii  
I got a big NANA chain hanging down to my navel  
tell the bartender "take a fat bottle of champagne to

Polydor's table"

big men acting like school kids  
say there gonna run up on me with a full clip  
so I pull down the two flaps on my cap cause I didn't  
want to hear that bullshit

[N-Dubz - Chorus]

I-I feel so alive, so alive  
(D-A-Double P-to-the-Z)  
Got my two feet on the ground  
but it feels like I'm in the sky  
it's time to enjoy the sun cause we made it through the  
rain  
put your hands up in the sky like you're tryna touch a  
plane  
I feel so alive, so alive

[Fazer]

It's time to get dark  
Blacker than Cilla  
Fazer aka 6 figure n-gga  
man said I got robbed for my chain  
until I put a picture on Skepta's twitter  
when I go to the Gucci store I dress rags  
security think that I aint gonna buy shit  
then I pull out my card, swipe it, bowl out with 20 bags  
If i like them, cop them, f-ck the hater, can't stop them  
MC's wanna diss N-Dubz but they can't get a top twenty  
let alone a top ten  
so if it weren't for the fans I woulda had a haters blood  
on my hands  
I'mma mastermind behind the keyboard so I'mma  
carry on stacking up these grands

[Chorus]

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