

## Tinie Tempah "You Know What"

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I'm gonna just close my eyes and say the first thing that comes to head

[Verse 1]

Life is just a blur, just how I prefer  
She be on her knees, but she ain't in Church  
England's favourite rapper, fuck how much I'm worth  
Them niggas asking if I'm rich though? duhhh!  
Oh my fucking word, British connoisseur  
Ask them boy from Coldplay  
Ask them boy from Blur  
Man I didn't buy the Aston  
Cause when I speed it's off  
We celebrating every night like it's December 31st  
You fools are stuck in April  
Wake up in a telly  
Told my cleaner she should run a fucking Hoover on the table  
Me, Akon and Usher, 20 thousand in the Staple, uh  
Roger, I'm a MVP up in that label  
Man Jalouse or Whiskey Mist  
I'm fucking high gettin' pissed as shit  
Nigga all my flights are business class  
All my trips is business trips  
Do it all or don't do nothing  
A hundred thousand pound or more in every discussion

[Hook]

Told you I'mma blow, niggas get ya dough up  
You pay them to get in, I get paid to show up  
You know what? you know what?  
You know what? you know what?  
That shit from Cali make me slow up  
Rose make me throw up  
How these 30 year old bitches tellin' me that I should grow up?  
You know what? you know what?  
You know what? you know what?

[Verse 2]

Platinum disk money, damn you the shit money  
I'm tryna get that Will, Jada and Willow Smith money  
In 3 days I've been in 6 countries  
I hustle hard, day and night, Kid Cudi  
She say before she go and fuck she wanna sniff somethin'  
I got these bitches on trial like I'm witch huntin'  
You take 'em out, you let her pick something  
While my yard chick cook me curry goat and big dumpling

I pull out a thousand ones and tell her strip something  
I bet she lets me fuck her even if she with someone  
Back it up, back it up  
Baby back it up, that shawty booty crazy spectacular  
Like she from Africa  
Call my money jail, cause of the way I stack it up  
Money up on money, racks on racks and such  
Plus I got me some sneaking bitches in and out the back of clubs  
Said I live a very wild life, David Attenborough  
Nigga I told you that I'ma blow up

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

I'm on that Henny and Patron nigga tough kidneys  
You ain't got enough stamina to fuck with me  
Fuck you, fuck you, nigga I talk money  
B-b-b-buck tooth  
My mouths potty like I don't know what a censor is  
They don't let you in this club without a membership  
Donald Trump profit, take an apprenticeship  
Nigga this is mad, Ricky crazy, dope expensive shit

[Hook]

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