## Look at Me (feat. Giggs)

## **Tinie Tempah**

Tell em that I run shit Baby show your good side Send a boy a titty and a bum pic Splitting all the crumbs with my mum's kids Promised imma get em outta Plumstead You a sucka nigga what Blowing hella trees with the squad You can't buy the [?] in the shop Paigons don't believe in a God 'til it's judgement I'm way up looking like I'm on a substance Ill be like whoo! She just look at me I can make that pussy get emotional They just look at me Coz they know that nigga really local Vocal, nigga really vocal She wanna sniff and get a nose full Or when I hit em with the hard shit I wanna strip a little pro-tool Phone call, got a little phone call Yeah nigga got a little phone call Say that she been waiting up for hours And if you don't get your pussy it's your own fault Own fault, nigga that's a hoe sport Yeah little nigga that's a hoes thoughts Man ain't playing no games here Niggas ain't on no talk Lemme try and calculate it Better get the calculators Scales in a plastic bag Nigga that's a apparatus Nigga think he calculated Nigga bout to [?] Black boys, make you think they [?] Look at me, nigga just look at me, look at me Picture me, you could see the crookedest crook in me Just got this soot on me In the kitchen and i'm cooking up crookedly Niggas talking bout ghost Wait, did a nigga just whoopi me I'm dark-skinned and she light brown She wanna do it with the lights down

I tell her strip I tell her lie down I said this shit will never die down Hustle on the street to get the right pound I just called your chick, in uber make her fly down Niggas try to test a nigga if a nigga change [?] black call this shit a nigga range Hope you niggas entertained Tell em bout my first and my second name Tell em bout my world record set the record straight In the car bumping ma\$e and some pepper spray No days off, even on my wedding day For that spot dog i never seen a leopard change Imma let you have it when i'm done with it And it's gonna be a never mate Tell em that a legend never dies, a legend never age I was in the club, you was still drinking lemonade I was in doing studio, when they never paid I was out buying yeezy's, they were selling yay Now look at me, look at me I bet you can't even look at me Go on gwarn with your [?] Aye yo, rudeboy pass me the hookah please Look at me, nigga just look at me, look at me Picture me, you could see the crookedest crook in me Just got this soot on me In the kitchen and i'm cooking up crookedly Niggas talking bout ghost Wait, did a nigga just whoopi me

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/