

# Till I'm Gone (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

## Tinie Tempah

I grew tired of the same, then one night  
Packed my things, told the one I love  
I'll be back one day  
Through the fight, through the pain  
Booked a flight, took a plane  
Told her not to cry  
I'll be back one day Uh, Been dreaming this since I was young  
So baby girl I'll be going til I'm gone, gone  
Til I'm gone, gone  
Til I'm gone, gone  
I buy time in Switzerland  
I drive round in Monaco  
I shook hands with Royalty  
I make songs that monarchs know  
Ti Ti Ti La So Fa  
Mi Mi Mi, MI Re Do  
Call me Aloe Blacc cause I Need That Dollar yo  
ha ha  
Hic-hic-hiccup  
Blame it on the liquor  
I came through like a stick up  
Now I'm ballin' like a kick up  
I be cutting off these bitches like an episode of Nip Tuck  
And yes I am the best man, I'm so sorry bout the mix up  
Come out and play, pour out another bottle  
Lets do it all today and worry bout it all tomorrow  
I do it for the thrill  
You know I love the rush  
And once you get me going I can never get enough I grew tired of the same, then one night  
Packed my things, told the one I love  
I'll be back one day  
Through the fight, through the pain  
Booked a flight, took a plane  
Told her not to cry  
I'll be back one day Uh, Been dreaming this since I was young  
So baby girl I'll be going til I'm gone, gone  
Til I'm gone, gone  
Til I'm gone  
But I wont be gone for too long In Amsterdam, haha, Ammerland  
Just came from Aussie tour  
You've never seen this Singapore  
I'm the one like 2 plus 3

M-M-M-Minus four  
Fe-fe-fe-fi-fo-fum  
Everytime I can stalk  
Yeh, yeh, I'm honest I landed in a rocket  
With a crown inside my watch and silver B sign on my bonnet  
You don't need a thermometer to tell you who's the hottest  
Ip dip do muthaf-cker you are not it Come out and play, pour out another bottle  
Lets do it all today and worry bout it all tomorrow  
I do it for the thrill  
You know I love the rush  
And once you get me going I can never get enough I grew tired of the same, then one night  
Packed my things, told the one I love  
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So baby girl I'll be going til I'm gone, gone  
Til I'm gone, gone  
Til I'm gone, gone  
baby girl I'll be going til I'm gone, gone  
Til I'm gone, gone  
Til I'm gone  
But I wont be gone for too long Ok I'm in it, I'm in it to the finish  
I keep them bottles coming like my card aint got no limit  
Got some friends that playing football  
And some friends that playing cricket  
And a mistress that is fine like a f-cking parking ticket  
Haha  
I said I'm in it, I'm in it til the finish  
I keep them bottles coming til there aint nothing in it  
I'm like Mario on mushrooms  
I'm like Popeye on some spinach  
We gon keep it coming till I no speaka no english  
Ahh I grew tired of the same, then one night  
Packed my things, told the one I love  
I'll be back one day  
Through the fight, through the pain  
Booked a flight, took a plane  
Told her not to cry  
I'll be back one day Uh, Been dreaming this since I was young  
So baby girl I'll be going til I'm gone, gone  
Til I'm gone, gone  
Til I'm gone  
But I wont be gone for too long  
But I wont be gone for too long  
But I wont be gone for too long

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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