

# I'm Fine (feat. Stormzy & Shalo)

## Chip

Yeah

I might just let it run for a bit and then, like, start later, start like now  
Now, now, now-now right? Alright, cool, cool  
Me and my team the cream of the crop  
Me I'm the cream my niggas all crop  
You man claim that you spit fire  
It's not that deep, you're not that hot  
2015, it's a lot, it's a lot  
Got a couple singles, I'mma let em pop  
Me, I'mma fuck it up, Storm's gonna fuck it up  
Whatever the weather, you can put that on my watch, bae  
I was on a mild, I'm erecting  
I'm going blind like where's the peng tings?  
Chipmunk, shout out to Section  
No dead tings in my section  
I been nearly everywhere you ain't never there  
Looking for a fuckboi, nah, never here  
I smell some hating arse niggas  
Take that shit over there  
Waiting on, just waiting on my time  
Need to brush some of these bitches off of my line  
You been laying low, we ain't heard from you in time  
Don't worry bout me, don't worry bout me, I'm fine  
Waiting on, just waiting on my time  
Need to brush some of these bitches off of my line  
You been laying low, we ain't heard from you in time  
Don't worry bout me, don't worry bout me, I'm fine  
If you getting money nigga, show that  
Tell em that I'm coming for my throne back  
The love that you get for your mixtapes  
Look, I get that for a throwback  
Wait... we already know that  
Bare peng tings wanna pose for the Kodak  
And I know that you love my flow AK but  
Please can I have my flow back?  
You are not bad, nobody's scared  
You drop tapes, nobody cares  
You go shows like 20 man deep  
When you get to the venue, nobody's there  
London ting but you ain't never here  
I be nearly everywhere, you ain't never there  
All these hating niggas wanna hitch up  
Better take that shit over there  
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Hey, didn't you niggas get the last memo?  
Bodywork all art-deco  
I don't even like Hublots  
If you're my nigga, I'd rather you blow  
Skinny jeans like I'm on a diet  
But my pockets fat, that ain't rocket science  
Who are you?  
Same team since "Who Are You?"  
I turn up fresh like a white wedding  
And make lightskinned girls light-headed  
It's Cash Motto, bare cash with me  
I turn up late, everything fashionably  
I be nearly everywhere, you ain't ever there  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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