

STORMZY, MEL MADE ME DO IT

I've been the goat for so long I guess it's not exciting when I win
Boo-hoo someone grab the violins every time I try a tin
Top bins
Like Haile when he sings
So of course they don't like me I'm the king
Tell me why would I reply to him
I leave them hanging like Kyrie on the rim
Where do I begin I wear 5990 in the gym
I got a thing for shiny little things
What can I say I'm like a young black Biden with a Trim
Presidential when I am riding in the Bimz
Taking pictures with my cameraman I'm shining in my skin
For eight figures I'm Aubameyang I go and sign the ting (aite)
I never wonder bout who I could've been cah I am it
Rose gold frosted or ceramic
Told bro spin it so he spun it
We are not the same Big Mike's from a whole different planet
Top bins
What a set piece fling it in the net
Coulda Jet Li kick him till he bled
And I'm rent free living in their head
What's that quote ooo Killem with success
Talking smoke please give it all a-
Still dripping in finesse
Man I've got figures and flows
I'm a different kind of F
Gotta a Lambo and a Rolls
That's a different kind of cheque
And I said I was the goat
They didn't listen when I- ay
Any time I do a big flex just ignore me
Niggas wanna hear my side of the story
Niggas wanna hear a nigga chat like it's Maury
Fuck that, you niggas better bask in my glory
They call me to slide through the store coz I'm so pattern
To be fair we don't go Hatton
We don't tell lies
I think the kids call it no capping
The boys rough but the flows Satin
I j hussle and I'm mo stacking
They wanna catch me on the roads lacking
You better pray that it don't happen
And I don't sell drugs still I'm dope wrapping
Have your hoe catting
Stiff chocolate with a boop
To be fair I don't feel Twitter
Gettin told I'm not a real spitter
By some broke arse bill splitter
Listen nigga you've got bigger fish to fry like
If I ever see your girlfriend in Dubai
Oh lord, party on the boat, she's on board
And Birkin is a bag you can't afford
And she'll like one
Do the maths you ain't the right one
It's alright, son
We'll send her back before the night's done
I roll one light one 8 out of 10
She's my aight one
Think of a hit then I write one
On when I sight one
(This my) this my Ghanaian flow it's a tight one
If she pretty then I'll put her in a flight
I put her on a jet if her pussy- wait
Look, my nephews are listening

My chef should be Michelin
There's guests in my kitchen
And my left wrist is glistening
My tunes getting played from a set to a christening
They're pissed on the net cause I said I ain't dissing him
Real niggas know it's all positioning
Real niggas know I'm not the victim
Alright, I am, I'll take the L, they hype the gram
They tell their jokes to spite the man
I feed my folks they bite my hand
I do the most, I'll fly to Cannes
To watch a film then buy some land
Headline Reading and Leeds like it's easy
Funny when they talk about the game cah it needs me
Niggas wanna hear me, nigga spill it all to Zeze
Fuck that, you niggas didn't know that I'm greazy
It's easy
Man talk shit until they see me
Believe me
All you niggas give me heebie-jeebies
Word to Lauryn, I will die on this hill
You little niggas two figures shy of my deal
Someone slide me the bill (okay, I got it)
What my eyes don't see the Messiah reveals
If it all goes left give Josiah my will
Cause I guess I'm just a brudda that they're dying to kill
Your boys mad dark
Still I shine like a grill
Yeah I'm healthy and I'm blessed
But I rhyme like I'm ill
Linebacker holding down the line like Khalil (ooo)
I live a life that they try to fulfil
So they hate on my name
But admire my skill
And before I touch stage
Gotta wire my mil
My niggas do drill
That was prior to drill
If you see me with my dragons
Looking fly in the field
Know Khaleesi couldn't fathom all the fire I spill (nah)
You old wash niggas should retire for real
There's a time you should move and a time to be still
There's a time to destroy and a time to rebuild
But all I see is washed up Godfathers and washed up Podcasters
I own all my masters, I ain't got Masters
I throw a party on a yacht and wear my yacht master
They think I just chart top but I'm the top charter
Gaffer like I'm Scott Parker
From when the Mandem used to rock Parkers
I am nasty but I'm not Marcus
Genius, I could of clocked Harvard
My niggas slide but they are not dancers
Dead rappers want to swap charges
No, I mean they wanna swap stances
No, I mean they wanna trade places
Get to scrapping like I ain't famous
Have you dashing like Dwain Chambers
Follow fashion man you fake greatness
To make a classic yeah it takes ages
But I still do it like my mate David
Nah mean like my bro Dave
Near miss, that's a close shave
They fear this but they won't say
I'm Daenerys on a cold day

They love to talk about the old days
Them man are old like Annie are you okay
I prefer not to speak like I'm Jose
(I prefer really not to... not to speak)
(If I speak I am in... in big trouble)
(This is what I, this is what I)
(Wooo)
This is what I meant when I said what I said
I got whips in my drive, pretty women in my bed
My accolades are bigger than my head
Stylo told me kill em till em the dead
(Deh killi dem ah carry one inna deh head)
(Don dada, kick off face wit bank robber)
If it's a thing then I just pattern it like Trev (Bombaclar)
Man I've got text like I'm Killian
Punch like I'm Dillian
Walk in the gym and I bump into William
The S on my chest, yeah that stands for success
But are the M on my hairline stands for my millions
Ahh I got a brilliant car
I've got a brilliant team
They want to bring up my past
Because I'm living my dream
What we achieved ain't a shock coz we knew it
We just step real clean and say Mel made me do it (owww)
Ask Mel now, there's not enough space in my wardrobe
Benjart fitted on my waist and my torso
Niggas keep on thinking I'm a chief, but you thought so
Chatty Patty niggas man, you niggas need a talk show
I've never seen real Don's turn loose women
Sleep real good, fresh sheets, new linen
If we ever played a game called guess who's winning
And you open up the door, I'll be in the room chilling
There will never be a time when me and you's twinning, why?
Different status, my chick's the baddest
You know, the bag Chanel, the trips to Paris
And if your boys a king the bits the palace (okay)
Three O2s that I sell-out
Man, I'm such a sellout
Might fuck around and bring Adele out
Me and Flipz don't talk like we fell out
Ahh get the hell out all the shit I gotta spell out please
A double L O W me
Every time I double plaque they gotta double my P
I was double spread Mike, now I cover ID
Wouldn't cover for you dickheads if you covered my-
Ah, I knew they wouldn't like it if I blow
I got all you niggas rattled but you hide it on the low
I'm from the city where they're riding with the pole
And now my nephews can't believe that Spider-Man is my bro
Shout Tom, that's my guy, on top till we die
Yeah I skipped through the world, hopscotch to Dubai
There's a lot to divide, but my God will provide
Couldn't get to where I'm going if you hopped in my-
I got TJ telling me we're done
Said I thought I got an hour left
Oh man, my enemies are out of breath
I pray then I fast then I counter press
Spent a week in the sticks but tonight I'm at my south address
Oh you know how it gets
Holy Spirit, that's just how I'm blessed
Ay, 20 bags for my showerhead, a niggas got to shower fresh
You little boys are out your depth
You know I got Ashville on the yard and Yianni on the wrap
I mean I'm Yianni on the rap

I'm the best at what I do
They think I'm bragging on a track
But I'm flexing cah it's true
And if you went and ran it back
You know I left you with the truth
Cause the cars don't make you this lit
The money don't make you this good
The plaques don't make you this cold
Give a fuck what my shit sold
A buss a rhyme when I'm in flip mode
You pricks know
The boys just way too nice
So you always see my music on the shelf
I've been on the goat for so long
That they never hype a niggas up
So I guess I gotta do it to myself, boy