

5 Star

Central Cee

If you got what it takes, I'll take it
This shit took ages
Should know that you can't rush greatness
But you're too impatient
One million views ain't famous
I need me a crib no neighbours, mad
I need me a thousand acres
Can't wait 'til a man's on-

Let's reignite that flame
I fucked some hoes they ain't quite the same
I've got more money than all of my elders
Even though they are twice my age
I just reunited with some of the killys
I gotta remind 'em that life has changed
Previously it was crime that paid
But now I get by in a righteous way

Push bike time I would ride in the rain
Now I'm taking a flight for the climate change
Long haul flight and I'm flying commercial
If I'm in Europe it's private planes
You seen what happened to PnB Rock?
I can't even wine and dine these days
We got something in common with hockey
Why? 'Cause we all got ice and blades

I felt like a prick when I went to the Brits
And they gave the award to a guy called Aitch
I had my acceptance speech prepared
Like long live Fs, I'm going insane
And free all the guys inside of the cage
I need a bitch that's boujee
And don't give bruddas the time of day
If they don't wanna fuck, I don't try persuade

I look in the mirror and big up myself
I'm feeling myself, I'm kind of vain
I don't think that these guys relate
They've never experienced this type of pain
Claustrophobic, I'm feeling stressed
I can't find the exit, life's a maze
Pinch myself, I feel like I'm dreaming
But I'm not asleep, I'm wide awake

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Remember the meals were microwaved
Now my private chef is asking
How do I like my steak

Now my drivers wage is 200 racks a year
I got private plates
I never had nowhere to go
Sometimes I'd spend a whole night on train
Now the crib so big I just hired a maid

The opps ain't making it out of the hood
I can find out where my rivals stay
I see blue lights in the distance
Is it police, ambulance or fire brigade
My eyes dilated the line vibrating
It's 4 in the morning, my grind insane
I know the pagans are aggravated
I got the whole gang on a wider stage

Five years in and I'm still the same
Can't say that I've changed despite the fame
The jack boys tryna find a stain
If they're in the club, then hide your chain
I know the opps got sticks as well
But the guns we bought got wider range
They can't keep my name out their mouth
Sus, they actually might be

Look, my family stay out the way
When they see the camera, they hide their face
CRG I quite like this pace
Back out the rod and bite the bait
We get on our grind and hibernate
They go on the net, start typing hate
At the end of the day when my time does come
They'll write my name alongside the greats

If you got what it takes, I'll take it
You ready for another spoiler?
This shit took ages
I've always been a man of bold predictions
Should know that you can't rush greatness
And I'm predicting that this guy right here
But you're too impatient
Star in the making
One million views ain't famous
Coming out of West London
I need me a crib no neighbours, mad
Some of you may know the name
I need me a thousand acres
But for those who don't
It's my guy
Can't wait 'til a man's on-
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