

Don't Stop

Chase & Status

Bugzy Malone
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Watch this

They're not talking no more
They just don't see eye to eye
Since the break-up it's all been shaky
But we all tryna get by
And now that I'm partially famous
People think I'm a different guy, but I'm not
It's just a day get by in the daytime, I get by at night
Long lost siblingsthat I don't chat to, old friends that I never get back to
The exposure's coming in way too fast and
I can't stand still like a statue
I gotta keep moving
Still tryna figure out if I'm built for this
Thing is, an old man would kill for this
I know girls that would come off the pill for this
I can't stop, it's like I'm on a pilgrimage
Five years in, flying like I'm on a Buzz Lightyear
To infinity and beyond
I'm a sinner that don't belong

I'm a sinner that don't belong
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I'm a sinner that don't belong

Somebody sent a hitman out, but I'm on to them
And these day tryna break my confidence
They must think I'm built of compliments
But on a scale of one to ten, I'm a nine point nine
I'm at nine point nine
And they don't wanna see me when I reach ten

Don't stop, don't stop
Don't stop, don't stop

Yah
A part of me wants 'em to fix it
But every half of me knows that way too much war
Went under too many bridges
Deep down I just wanna see them risk it
Deep down I just want back simplistic
This is all complex, gotta sound twisted
But I'm not twisted, I'm just a misfit
Turns out that the misfit was gifted
I think it sound realistic
People are poor, yet materialistic
I'm not even sure that I would admit that
I tell the truth sometimes to be different
I blow money for the hell of it
But the way that I feel is irrelevant
'Cause I'm smiling when I'm in a shop or when I leave
Straight 'bout to feel indelicate
Straight back to feel negative
Don't wanna end up like the relatives

So I took couple of doors off to make sure
That I don't go back to claiming benefits

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