

# Oi @Stormzy , Sit Back Down

Dot Rotten

Dududu-dudu

Oi, why's my man hating on me?

Oi rudeboy, shut up

Hmm

(Oh my god)

You're at the top of the game, sit back down (Did you think you could just slip into our [?])

You're at the top of the game, sit back down (And not get smoke?)

How's everything going for you, everything's swell (It's alright over there in nit?)

Shouldn't you be having cups of tea with Adele?

Bruv, you're at the top of the game

Chill with Ed (Yes)

You coming out to the battlefield

Knowing that I started a war, and my tings filled with lead (Stormz)

I'm from South West 9, you're from South West somewhere... (Where you from?)

You used to do videos in Whitehorse Road

Nobody don't come from them ends and don't run there

Oi, Stormzy could never last (Why?)

Remember you showed me that homage is secret

I got your heart beating

You needed to get a bar

You came out and didn't set a war path (Didn't set it)

I'm the real king of grime on these south side streets

If you disagree, better talk darg (Talk up)

My bars from ideas, you're thinking your jaw sparked

I said there ain't no storms, that's the weather forecast

I leave MC's panicking, like "I ain't got bars for that guy, I ain't mad at him" (Yes)

"I don't wanna send for him, I don't wanna challenge him"

But you stepped out full of war, so it's happening

Where was you when I was out Christmas carolling?

With the MAC full of teeth, barring and battling (Where?)

I grab this big mic and send him to the grave

Put nails in the coffin, I'm happily hammering

Jay1's tryna link Maya Jama and you're with Jorja

Just for that, I'm kinda a fan of him (Yes)

He took it to the max, stole my flow and used it on "Scary"

And just for that, I'm getting back at him

You're the "king of grime"?

Shut up, pack it in

You're just an industry plant being sober

Go packaging (Yes)

War blud, tell Jorja if I start shooting at Zubin, you won't manage with no management

I came to the field fully equipped, now they're galloping (Yes)

To wars it, you're gonna have to the mountains

And chill with the monks, have them give you a talisman

[?] fire beats out

Swing side to side with this don, you ain't hammocking (Nah)

Wiley's a relic, you said it

So go for a GOAT or forget it

It's goals that you're hanging in (Come on Stormz)

You're at the top of the game, sit back down (I dare you to mention me)

You're at the top of the game, sit back down ([?] all the clout you [?])  
How's everyting going for you, everyting's swell  
Shouldn't you be having cups of tea with Adele? (South innit? [?])  
You're at the top of the game, sit back down ([?])  
You're at the top of the game, sit back down (I know you rate me)  
How's everyting going for you, everyting's swell (Say nuttin')  
Shouldn't you be having cups of tea with Adele? ([?])

Oi Stormz, while you're at prayer rounds, do a drive by throwing gang signs  
You get too big for your boots, I'll show you Mr Skeng  
You can watch it blow like a landmine  
I burn Stormzy like cigarettes and kush  
It's a 21 gun salute when I blam mine  
Hundred bags in the crib  
First is first til you shut up like Crazy Titch  
Brudda, you know that it's that time  
Return of the rucksack, I'm riding the game (Yes)  
I live this, ride or die (Yes)  
I'm the king of the grime scene  
Don't hail on my greatness, it won't be your grace that you're blinded by  
Stormzy go and be great for the world (Yes)  
I know you're a black guy, but you move like an agent as well (Yes)  
Big up Traphouse Mob 'cause they get extra promo  
But your beat selection that day was a fail  
Drill in a grime war (What?)  
This is for you and your boys if you think that I'm a victim  
I tell a man, "state your name, where you from?"  
I pull up in a war, with the bars, or I rinse him (Yes)  
We could clash Mc D's Thornton Heath (Who?)  
Or we could clash baitface Morley's Brixton (What?)  
We could clash southside centre of Wandsworth  
Crown Point too, Streatham or Mitcham  
Spin him 'round Norbury, spin him 'round Norwood (Spun)  
Spin 'em round Crystal Palace, it's awkward (Spun)  
Spinning him around Penge, I went too far  
So I span him 'round Gypsy Hill to move forwood (Spun)  
Spun him 'round Herne Hill and [?] Water Lane up to Tulse Cones  
I swear that's your hood? (Spun)  
I span Stormz 'round for the fun of it  
War, you don't want none of it  
Just sit in your seat brudda, you're good (Sit down bruv)

You're at the top of the game, sit back down  
You're at the top of the game, sit back down  
How's everyting going for you, everyting's swell  
Shouldn't you be having cups of tea with Adele?  
You're at the top of the game, sit back down  
You're at the top of the game, sit back down (Oi Wiley, you're [?] bruv)  
How's everyting going for you, everyting's swell ([?] Stormz [?] bruv)  
Shouldn't you be having cups of tea with Adele?

I just see a bag of paigons (Yep)  
Stormz thinks he's the dark cloud in the sky, I'm the Sun  
Come up and evaporate him  
Stormz is a fan, I ain't exaggerating (Yep)  
Got all your fans like, "now he's fibbing"  
I did so much for these south MC's  
He was a young G spitting on "Rowdy Riddim" (That's true)  
I didn't do a video too, so shut the fuck up  
Why you man ah got who's name they love to utter  
Because no matter what you say at one point in your career, you used me to bust your buzz up  
You are not the king of grime, you are the king of industry plants (Yes)

When I wanna hear that real shit, I'll listen to real shit  
If I want commercial, I'll give you a chance (Maybe)  
I was like, "Should I send for you? Yes and no..."  
Put Stormzy in the menu and serve him in his own ends in Crepes & Cones  
Don't think you're too bad, I'll burn you like tobacco  
You'll get this smoke (Yeah)  
'Cause it's amaze when entering a war with me  
Will you find an exit? No  
I'll lift you up like your obeah did