

They say "Skepta, you must get loads of girls"
The music's picked up now
Tell em like J2k, nahh, it's all switched up now
She thinks that if she talks to me they'll call
Her a groupie behind her back now
So she stands far but close enough for her pictures
To have me in the background
I'm kinda used to it now
They say it's all part and parcel
And if it's this much for me
Imagine what's it's like for Curtis and Marshall
I wanna go hard
But my body keeps telling me to take it easy
So I sit here watching a DVD logo bounce around the TV
My life ended ages ago, now it's all a dream
Sitting here, thinking how this thing all started
From What D'Ya Mean, What D'Ya Mean
Now that I'm getting that paper I heard a couple man want me dead
So I went out bought a Gucci hat and put money on my own head
I forever hear people talking like I don't know about street
Fake gangstas must think I spent my music money on chocolate and sweets
You're looking for beef in London? Nah it's not hard to find it
But I'm not scared of a gun, it's all about the man behind it

You wanna make it big
You think you like what you see
You wanna make it big
You saw me go from the bottom to the top
Now you wanna be me

You wanna make it big
This famous life make people wanna wish they were 6 feet under
But not me
See when I made it big
I just wish that I knew what I know now when I was younger
Truss

Sometimes I think that I think too much
I start thinking about thinking
Then I start to get paranoid
I think my windows need tinting
They say why work all this time
To get famous Joseph
Just to wear sunglasses
Cause you don't wanna get noticed
Once in a while I take em off
And I'm like "arrrr, that's too bright"
Because I sleep all day then I wake up at night
Then I phone my girl, see if she wants to link
She said she got work in the morning
So what do I do, I go out for a drink
I spend all my time in clubs
It's starting to feel like home
I don't wanna sit in the VIP but sometimes I just wanna be left alone
I hate when I'm in a bad mood and I see all my supporters vibes'n
And I apologies to anyone I've taking a pic with when I weren't smiling
They say "don't you remember me I met you at Party In The Park"

Babe, I can't even where I parked my car in the car park
Now she hates me and everytime she hears my song she's changing the station
I swear the human brain weren't designed to deal with all this information

You still wanna make it big
You think you like what you see
You wanna make it big
You saw me go from the bottom to the top
Now you wanna be me

You wanna make it big
This famous life can make some people wish they were 6 feet under
But not me
You see when I made it big
I just wish that I knew what I know now when I was younger
Truss

Listen tomorrow isn't promised to us so
You have to enjoy today
Cause the game is like a box of roses
Cause when they're done with the chocolate
The wrapper gets thrown away
I said the wrapper gets thrown away

When you're shooting for your targets
And it's making you a target
You die before you live, I wish you warned me when I started
We're going full hearted, R.I.P the half wits
Cause now we're 6 feet under the top spot fuck a casket
Bastards, don't we make the lifestyle look appealing
Independant names and chains
Skeptta are we dreaming?
Nobody could season, this track couldn't reach him
Cause now I'm on the otherside of that glass ceiling
The underdogs are off the leash
Eh Joseph, pass the muzzles and the leads
The games full of demons, let's get this armhouse on
Everyone wants handouts but I ain't stretch armstrong
We've come so far as emcee's
Round of applause or bust it off just make it clap please
I'm so past just trying to be the favourite
You're nobody until you got some haters
But you still wanna make it BIG!