

Hello Good Morning

Skepta

The bad boys are back
Blowin up shh like a bomb in Iraq
Diddys in white, I'm in all black
It's about to get real grimey
So somebody say DJ pull up the track
Owww, shut this down
You ain't heard nothing like this since Pow!
You ain't heard nothing like this so God forgive me
Fore I buss my ting right now
Wow, I blow my own trumpet
And if you don't like it, lump it
I'm a UK badboy and just for the record I like tea
But I don't like crumpets
Dirty money and Boy Better Know together
That's crazy as hell
Me and Diddy got both hands on the big red button
Just say the word and we'll shut down the World

This is the grime remix
Hello Good morning
Let's go
Hello good morning
Know you been waiting
For it
Hey yo Skepta

Walked into the club and I got two sexy girls on each side

Money in the bank but still I got to stay on my grind

Man better mention me when they talk about grime

And they told me to shut this down I'm a do it tonight
I'm a do it tonight

It's Skepta I'm that guy

And I'm D-I-D-D-Y

Boy Better Know till I die

And you can't see me I'm way too fly

Chicks stop and stare when I roll by

Hate me and I don't know why

Cause I spent half my life in the sky

And I buy the things that you wanna buy, yeah, take that, come on, don't stop, talk to em girl

So hot that I bring the shit
'm a say hello good morning
Spending dirty money everywhere go from the 504 New York to London
like Diddy we get money the is acting funny
Cause we jet set we taking all your milk and honey

Dirty money up in your area.
I don't kiss and tell but I'm kiss and tell