

## On The Roof

Skept

I did a grime tune with Diddy, what did I get?  
50 word article on the back of the paper, 1 2 mic check  
Come again, I did a grime tune with Diddy but nobody weren't singing my praise  
Then I released a porno video they put me on the front page  
So find me on the tallest building in the country singing as loud as I can  
I feel so alive and I couldn't give a damn bout any person who ain't part of the plan  
Like it or not, the world is ours  
Tell the police and security guards  
When you looking for Boy Better Know better look to the stars  
We'll be

Standing on the roof  
And we ain't coming down, down  
Unless you tell the truth  
And spread it all around the town, town  
We're standing on the roof

You would've though that I would've stuck to the music  
No one used to care about Shorts  
Then Shorty come on some new shit  
See I'm on the top of the roof  
With a mandem blazing a zoot  
The truth is most man don't like me cause they girls keep calling me cute  
All over the house, did you see that?  
The whole UK couldn't believe that  
Now they call Shorty a pornstar  
[?] a negative feedback  
[?] when I go I drop short notice  
Slowly paved my way  
Life looks much better from up here  
So I think I might just stay

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