

# Supposed To Do

Skepta

What am I supposed to do, now  
Now I know it's you, that I love? (Tell me, tell me)  
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Now I know it's you, that I love? (Tell me, tell me)

Still in the make and I wanna be great but they tell me be patient  
Don't compare me to none of these niggas in the game  
Cause they way too basic  
And I'm just that amazing, I reach them stages  
In the league with the majors  
Nigga fuck your blogs, nigga fuck your statements  
The fuck you thinkin'  
Nah, ain't doing no more favors  
Never hit a nigga just to make me famous  
Little nigga, flows go crazy  
And them other nigga's can't tame me  
Flame me, blame me  
All the nigga's that doubt it  
All ya'll nigga's some cowards  
All ya'll nigga's step up and get devoured  
Six feet deep with bouquet of flowers  
Tell me what, what am I supposed to do  
Cause respect for mine is so overdue  
I'm the best in it, just pay attention, take a closer view  
Cause ain't nothing like them and ain't nothing like you  
These niggas changed like Clark in the booth  
Can't trust ho's, I don't trust dudes  
I buy your bitch like pay per view  
I set the standards, I dare you to  
What's competition, come show me proof  
This God flow, this Jesus Christ  
That's say a prayer before I sleep at night  
I'm still sinnin', don't be offended  
My dick intended for a Spanish wife  
This chess homie, not checkers niggas  
Ain't playin' with ya, no action figures  
What am I supposed to do?

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They keep telling me I'm the best in the country  
And I like how that sounds  
You think you Superman, I get the Kryptonite, and bring you right back down  
Yeah, you know the drill, I kill MC's til it's overkill  
But how many more am I supposed to kill  
Til niggas stop putting my name  
Next to these just come rappers, I'm so embarrassed  
I'm in the booth working my magic  
My nigga in the studio, heard my lyrics and put his hands on his head like K  
haled  
These other MC's need practice  
Cause when I heat up, it's a madness  
Hundred degrees, niggas melt like plastic  
Lyrical war, yeah that's my language

I turn Super Saiyan, bitch  
Just so you know I ain't playin', bitch  
I heard nigga's like you before  
You got a good flow, but you ain't sayin' shit  
Just a bunch of words with no meaning, no heart, no feeling  
But when I lay it down, I lay it down so nice  
It's my name everybody screamin'  
And we don't care what it cost  
Me and my nigga's, we all gotta floss  
Don't give a shit how you talk round' here  
Better talk properly when you talk to the boss  
You amateur, say you got fans online, few shows, and a manager  
Think you've got the game on lock  
I press start, here comes new challenger  
Skept

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There are some serious rumors around  
There's a new sheriff in town  
Fuck your apologies, back up his arteries  
Bury him deep in the ground  
Tell him keep sleepin', I'm never defeated  
I will not repeat it, you follow me now?  
Look in my eyes, you can tell that I'm ready  
You rappers are puppets, then tell them I said it  
Don't give a fuck and this shit is embedded  
My flow is infected, I may need a medic  
Tell me who better, I make you regret it  
It's in my genetics, your shit is pathetic  
What am I posed' to do but be great  
Never let a thing stand in my way  
Never let a Devil ruin my faith  
And there ain't a such thing as "I can't"  
You looking at a rare breed, a new species  
I walk right through hell in my sneak's  
Show me the devil, I show you the rebel  
I show you my heart when it come to the medal  
Tell me who better, I never will settle  
My nigga's just told me don't let off the pedal  
Keep my Jordan 5's on their neck  
Fuck whoever got next, fuck your fame dog and respect  
You don't know what life was like in the projects  
Ever seen the look in his face before death  
I seen my granny before her last breath  
Ain't no calm down on my compound  
There's no contest cause I'm bomb threat  
No conscience shit on my mindset  
I bought two choppers for my sound check  
Say, 'who wanna war' and I'm coming alone  
Spray at you haters like fuckin' cologne  
Starvation 3 outta let out the beast  
So it's bone appetit and I'm ready to feast