

First Place

Tinchy Stryder

It's time we let em know
We're coming for the gold
Tryna stand low
So the money can't fold
I'm racing for the gold
Beat em to the gold
Don standing on the podium
First place karma, we tell em it's a

Straight to the point, I'm nice
I'm Strydes, I'm like
"Move, the gold is mine"
Action shoot, you know I'm live
I'm bright, I be that guy
And I get along well with mics
Can't see one of them fools in sight
So tell them other MCs goodnight
I've been it long enough
I write my own race, I'm winning it
I'm bringing it
Nothing but the best, if not, I'm binning it
I'm binning it, burst his bubble
Not having a pin in it
LDN I'm repping
And my Ghanians know I'm repping it

Go, don't keep it on the low-low
I'm aiming for the gold, silver? That's a no go
We tell em it's a go, don't keep it on the low-low
I'm aiming for the gold, silver? That's a no go

Tip top with the rhyming, live-a
If not, with the flows they're minor
They pray for my downfall
I reply with constant fire
I say it's natural
I'm on Cloud 9, I elevate higher
I'm blessed with pure skills
I ain't tryna keep it on the low
Ruff Sqwad, flee gang
We're coming outta Bow
I'm fully focused
We're coming for the gold
Keep good music rolling
That's when money's rolls in
Get down with the
Get down and if not keep it moving

I tell 'em, I tell 'em
I tell 'em silver that's a no no
I tell 'em
I tell 'em silver that's a no no
I tell 'em
I tell 'em silver that's a
I tell 'em silver that's a
I tell 'em silver that's a no no
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