

Tryna Be Me

Tinchy Stryder

I'm just tryna be me
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So, let me be (get me)
I'm just tryna be me
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So, let me be (get me)
Watch me rock, watch me vibe
Watch me build up a- build up a vibe
Watch me rock, watch me vibe
Watch me build up a- build up a vibe
Watch me rock, watch me vibe
Watch me build up a- build up a vibe
Watch me rock, watch me vibe
Watch me build up a- build up a vibe, flee

Me, I'm fresh to death
Adidas line me up like I'm putting in work
They're giving me straps on the regs
I still wear the green stripes with the creps
Wrist ain't got no Ro to the Lex
I roll in the Lexus, I'm streetwise
I can never look cool in Levis
I'd rather put white gold in my necklace
No limit with the flows, I'm reckless
With my Ps, it's all BBCs and Armani
I'm skulled out, coming like Ed Hardy, don't start me
I'm smelling like a million pounds, I'm straight killing
Ladies love me dressed in white linen
Yeah, I'm a breath of fresh air
Ruff Sqwad, we stay flee to death here

I'm so amazing, I got eyelids raising
48 hours in the lab I'm craving
Breaking my sleep cycle, I been slaving
I chose the path I didn't wanna go, Cambridge or Havering
Good results, I got an A in
Physical Education, I wasn't taking
No prisoners on the track when racing
Hood star, pick up the speed and start pacing away
It's a new day and I'm still here, still fear
Not going through the door, still here
Snakes rattling in my ear, so so near
You can't match my flow, I'm so so clear
With me what you see is what you get, straight up
You're living in an illusion, please wake up
I'm a cash cash money money maker
Then I murk the track, uh huh, later

Yo, see me, see me, I really am a problem
In the Ruff Sqwad camp I'm known as a wrong'un
I realise you man are soft like cotton
You see my squad are rough like Compton
And we talk flee girls and we got them
Flee to the T, we got the swagger on lock and
Don't mention the word if you're not and

Keep sayin' "Flee" and we're gonna have a problem
With you, you and the rest of your crew
We're fully grown in this, you man are still youts
That's why I don't drink whiskey, I drink Goose
Big man ting, I don't know about you
Long, but champagne, we pop it
I'm a drunken animal, I really gotta stop it
But honest, that's how I am, see
So really I'm just tryna be me

(I'm just tryna be me) So I stay flee
Red and green from my neck to my feet
Got that due flow, I could never rhyme loosely
So tight and the swag's so complete
And I admit, it's hard being me
I make money everyday, go check, I'm guaranteed
VIP guestlist, no need for ID
Champagne rosé, girls around me
And even if I had one leg left
I'd still run up a bill in West End's best
Stay fresh, get more forget less
Crazy for paper spend, senseless
And I'm like a breath for the freshness
And you smell the essence
Keep my love locked down like K West's
Flee recognise flee, do you get the message?