

Obsession

Tinie Tempah

Yeah. Uhh

I think my reflection is relatively jealous of me
That's all, twittering on my apple hoping i don't get hasseled
Before I reach my goal lots of people had to be tackled
I don't jump on anybody's band wagon or saddle
I'm X-rated i'm adult, this ain't the Disney channel
I'm hotter than a candle wick i'm fire
Closer to everything I desire
Cos I don't listen to doubt, doubt is a liar
Stop actin' like a bitch, don't be Mrs. Doubtfire
Ain't no get no flyer fam i'm on the cloud higher, higher, higher, higher!
Different vehicles same tyres, I turn quiet into riot, listen to my silence

This is like a curse, this is like a blessin'
I can hear your voice, I can feel your presence
You keep me confused, you keep me guessin'
But i'm back for seconds it's an obsession
It's an obsession It's an obsession
This is like a curse this is like a blessin'
But I'm back for seconds, It's an obsession

P.O.M me, her mill bringin' the medley
Hot MC over any. I'm cold, cold as February
Repress my oldest memories, i hoovered them with a henry
Now they're gone, the no longer exist, you get me?
I'm standin' with a remy and a bag full of twenties
Talkin' to somethin' sexy , I'ma hit it if she lets me
Don't judge me til you've read me, cos 9 times outta 10, I don't even get me
But I'm ready, or not, hear I come
Wherever you hide, I bet you I'ma find ya
I am not a skateboard dubber i'ma grind I turn quiet into riot, listen to my
silence

This is like a curse, this is like a blessin'
I can hear your voice, I can feel your presence
You keep me confused, you keep me guessin'
But i'm back for seconds it's an obsession
It's an obsession. It's an obsession
This is like a curse this is like a blessin'
But I'm back for seconds, It's an obsession

Obsession. The kid with lots of questions
Take take note life is just a long lesson
My daddy was present, but sometimes forgot my presents
Like when I was 7..uhh..
Helicopters revvin', posh wedding's
One well expensive watch, lots,
Everyday, i'm on leggy blondes, who put on wedding rings
But after one heavy drink, I'm on anything
So while they make me feel so used for that sued for
Doors racin' through my mind like a new Porsche with the roof off
Every single time a rhyme, it's science i turn quiet into riot, listen to my
silence

This is like a curse, this is like a blessin'
I can hear your voice, I can feel your presence
You keep me confused, you keep me guessin'

But i'm back for seconds it's an obsession
It's an obsession. It's an obsession
This is like a curse this is like a blessin'
But I'm back for seconds, It's an obsession