

I'm Coming (Tarzan Part 2)

Dappy

So I hate when I talk to my boy from pen and he acts like cuz you forgotten me

I ain't got time to shit let alone come check you blud

You know I'm hot property

I got property

Right now I'm in Europe fucking up shit

More than the economy

So when you land you know I got you properly

I bring my people through with, everything I

Do

You reckon me I pop wid' you

Ahhhhhhhhhhhaaaaaaaaaa

You a snitchin' little bitch and you love

Singin' to the blues

Well this song wasn't made for you

Ahhhhhhhhhhhaaaaaaaaaa

I'm coming

I'm coming

For you

Aaaahhaa

I'm coming

I'm coming

For you

Yo, fuck so good make a bitch wanna fight me

Wanna rolex ring Wiley

When I was a bum, no-one really liked me

Now its time someone went a got a new job for Tinie

I'm only playing

I'm just saying I'll shit so hard I'm constipated

Overworked, underrated

Now my tings poppin' off, no gun relation

Grind all day but I ain't roller blading

All eyes on MOI, holla baby

No love for the ex, on that note T

Tell Kelly I've got that motivation

I beg, someone find Max online and let her know I wanna smash her from the back

If not Sarah Jane can come give me brain and put them big red lips on my sack!

I'll be killin' cause I'll be getting bred

Hard doe, number 1's all day on the chart show

So FUCK YOU and your 90 track mixtape

Thats a million bars of asshole

My flows are wrecked and it opens legs

Its fly than a motherfucking jumbo jet

What a selfish bastard, no respect

You know Dapz, no regrets

I still roll through my hood and I wear my chain

F*ck a top boy Scorcher and Bashy can't do the same

Real recognised, reaaaalll

How many albums have you sold today?

I ain't saying that I'm Wayne or Kanye

But I'm living life on the runway

If your nang, I'll be like 'Welcome on board my brudda, say bye to gun play'

King of the jungle, hardest can be, I dare you to let your chick party with

me

I'm Tarzan and I'm hung like a tree

Imagine if your new born pops out looking exactly like moi

Banter, but on the real get her on pampers because I'll be on the tour bus getting pampered

I heard Simon Cowell thinks I'm a little wanker

An I'm getting on his tits like Cancer

And I don't wanna start mentioning names (Fuck it)

Where they all now? There bankrupt!

Joe McElderry, oh what a stand up!

Alexandra, pull your socks up!

Where you hits at? You ain't no winner!

I feel bad cause your voice is amazing but your careers getting raped by a M
ason

That shit fucking upsets me, cause it don't get me, try bring them near me

Coming round with your hands out, wanting a hand out, ahhhh thats too political

I don't care about a Bentley, Gucci or a Fendi, mans living in a spaceship!

You got clapped by a, BANG!

Your girl got macked by a BANG!

That smooth criminal

I'm a product of my environment I ain't sayin' me and you are any different

I'm just planning an early retirement

I don't mean surrey when I say I'm going Kingston

Every mans welcome to fly long distance

We be on the beach with Weed Man Winston! WINSTON!

Plus I'm the craziest ting out the United Kingdom