

Coming To Get Me

Professor Green

They're coming to get me, coming to get me,
coming to get me, coming to get me, coming to get me,
coming to get me, coming to get me, coming to get me,
coming to get me.

They're coming to get me, thought I was ready for the fame, that I've got.
They're coming to get me, thought I was ready for the fame, but I'm not.

From whatever his name is, Mr Err name is.
To A list I'm on every play list, how quick things changes.
Man how quick it changes, ain't it?
Who'd have thought I'd be so famous.
Definitely, not me, but little old Prof. be cockney's.
Got lyrics, so watch me, I'm bad ya know.
Mmmmmmmmmmmmm.... M... M... M... M... M... M... mad ya know.
Matters 'cause I'm the mad here now.
Nnnn.. na na na ... got a couple fans here now.
Then got a couple more, before I got 'em,
I was sure it was what I wanted.
But now it's poppin' I'm not so sure, 'cause I get spotted.
Even when I'm popping out my door.
What's that mean?

My face is painted, unlike I'd like to be.
But this is what I signed on the dotted line for.
They ain't no way I wouldn't want it to see.
But things are getting a little out of control.

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I'm frightened, look at the tattoo's on my neck,
How can I hide them?
There ain't a disguise that works.
I've tried them, aside for a turtle neck jumper.
Which ain't practical for Summer, I'm stuck.
What can I do, I put myself in, I got myself in the stew.
Got myself in the charts, then got myself in the news.
How long until they get a picture of myself in the nude, ah.
'Cause now people wanna sell a story.
It's my life how can they tell it for me?
I'm sorry, I'm just tryin' to find a way to manage the stress.
The thought of a kiss and the tellers doing.. *into a mumble*
I can't even get impressed without worrying and getting about,
being paranoid.
At a chick I date to say a quick to the tabaloid, ah.
It's alot different now, it has happened.
But even though I had it, when I'm smiling.
Believe I am annoyed 'cause.

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