

Name In Lights

Professor Green

People always ask me how I write songs
I tell them it's not complicated
I quite simply take everything one line at a time
Listen

Everybody knows what my name is
But I'm still out pulling faces
Cara Delevingne have you got any cocaine please
Night out, cause it's my night off
I need a day off cause when I crash I'll be a write-off
What a fucking sight, fuck it what a fucking night
Who the fuck are you to tell me how to live my fucking life?!
Loving life, me I'm dandy
How quick can you get rid of a bottle of brandy?
In a rave listening to Trinidad James
Though we don't pop mollies we drop bombs of mandy
I go in if I'm out but I'm in a pickle now
I think Shop put something in my drink
And before I got back from the pissery fizzled out
Damned it didn't I. Down dizzled up
Fuck, what if I get pictured out!?

Cause I'm shameless, young and I'm famous
I'm shameless, young and I'm dangerous
I'm shameless, young and outrageous
They never should have put my name in lights

Aww you get famous and then you seem naughty
Look at Stephen and he's like 40
Yo, got a little buzz, now it's funny
Cause the hunnies make a b-line for me
Tunnel ends with a bright light
But I'm alive and every tunnel I find's got a white line
"Keep running to the loos" magazines chatter
Ain't substance abuse, I got a weak bladder!
Call it the Bieber effect; young too silly
Pro's pissed and in a year I'll have a few millis
Woop diddy, now they callin me an influence
They might as well say that Eddie Murphy is impotent
I told my label I'm not a pisshead, I'm vibrant
And I only drink to make celebs more exciting
You should try this cause no one's really saying much
Until they roll the Queen's face into a cylinder
Another one sniffs the dust!

Put my name in lights
Creatures of the night
Now my mind is rolling
My eyes wide open
Fall down on the table
I'm crazy and I'm feeling quite unstable
My head spins, feeling reckless
I should probably slow right down
But I'm too tempted

I'm a bastard, yep
My mother had me before she and my father had married

I'm a bastard and I'm plastered
My God, honestly what have I started
Why is my face on pages of papers that I wouldn't even wipe my arse with
Why are they so nasty to me?
I think I preferred it when they arse kissed
Oh and Cara I'm sorry Cara
But I can't promise I won't take this any farther!

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Creatures of the night
Now my mind is rolling
My eyes wide open