## Hello Good Morning (Grime Remix)

Skepta

The bad boys are back Blowin up shh like a bomb in Iraq Diddys in white, I'm in all black It's about to get real grimey So somebody say DJ pull up the track Owww, shut this down You ain't heard nothing like this since Pow! You ain't heard nothing like this so God forgive me Fore I buss my ting right now Wow, I blow my own trumpet And if you don't like it, lump it I'm a UK badboy and just for the record I like tea But I don't like crumpets Dirty money and Boy Better Know together That's crazy as hell Me and Diddy got both hands on the big red button Just say the word and we'll shut down the World This is the grime remix Hello Good morning Let's go Hello good morning Know you been waiting For it Hey yo Skepta Walked into the club and I got two sexy girls on each side Money in the bank but still I got to stay on my grind Man better mention me when they talk about grime And they told me to shut this down I'm a do it tonight I'm a do it tonight It's Skepta I'm that guy And I'm D-I-D-D-Y Boy Better Know till I die And you can't see me I'm way too fly Chicks stop and stare when I roll by Hate me and I don't know why Cause I spent half my life in the sky And I buy the things that you wanna buy, yeah, take that, come on, do n't stop, talk to em girl So hot that I bring the shit [?]'m a say hello good morning Spending dirty money everywhere go from the 504 New York to London like Diddy we get money the is acting funny Cause we jet set we taking all your milk and honey Dirty money up in your area. I don't kiss and tell but I'm kiss and tell