

## 5 Minutes

Tinie Tempah

Fasten your seatbelt  
If you're on board  
Fasten your seatbelt  
If you're on board  
Fasten your seatbelt  
If you're on board  
Fasten your seatbelt  
If you're on board  
Oh we got us 5 minutes till' we go go  
Oh we got us 5 minutes till' we go go  
Oh we got us 5 minutes till' we go go

Hello world, let's go!  
Uh  
Wake in the morning  
And I smell my breath  
Send a picture to my neighbours of my girl in bed  
I can diggety-bop with diggetty-pop and Pharrell and them  
On the chimney tops  
With a pistol with a wowser dress  
I said thanks  
But I haven't heard you're welcome yet  
Everyone yo  
We got the world ahead  
Black chicks  
White chicks  
Purple dress  
And my head screwed on  
Call it permanent  
If you can put your gears  
That's German friend  
But I like fern and red  
Bought a pair of Jordans free with a firm cement  
Slagging on a hundred damn trillion percent  
Even in my skinny jeans I still walk like this  
007 make me talk like this  
Put the pedal to the medal  
Tell Jeremy Clarkson  
And anybody might drive a Porsche like this!

I've been ready from the get-go  
You better keep your mouth open  
And your legs closed  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode

Bloody crazy roast on Sunday  
Got mash-up on Monday  
Real twisting on Tuesday  
Woke up wasted on Wednesday  
Got completely trashed on Thursday  
Got fucked up on Friday

Bad money from Saturday

I threw my baby out the pram  
And her toys as well  
You got a dose acting like a bunch of boys and girls  
Trust me  
That's why I never let a girl drown my drains  
Don't want fucking hair on my shorter shelves  
For my festivals  
I will send some worth some wealth  
I get citizens peeing like awesome wealth  
My momma even had to change my annoying girl  
Like  
I want a Playstation on my voicemail  
No matter how much you flush the toilet, (Uh)  
We can't afford the smell  
All the swagger jagers getting me annoyed as hell  
You've never seen talent on The Voice as well!  
All the fashion genies made me walk like this  
And Stephen Fry made me want to talk like this  
Finger on the button  
Tell whoever's the cunt  
Lord Ferg made me want to break the law like this!

I've been ready from the get-go  
You better keep your mouth open  
And your legs closed  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode

Fasten your seatbelt  
If you're on board  
Fasten your seatbelt  
If you're on board  
Oh we got us 5 minutes till' we go go  
Oh we got us 5 minutes till' we go go  
Oh we got us 5 minutes till' we go go

Tick, Tick, Tick, BOOM!  
Wake in the morning  
And I smell my breath  
I could have had to be going to work instead  
Silly contracts  
I return the checks  
You was trying to make money to earn respect  
I seen your pussy aim and you walk like this  
And Star Wars Aimee used to walk like this  
When your fucking busy having dinner with stars  
You better start eating like your life like you thought like this!

5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode  
5 minutes till' I explode

Tick, Tick, Tick, Tick, BOOM!  
To you fellas!