

## So Close

Tinie Tempah

Why'd you have to give up? (Why? Why? Why?)  
Why'd you have to give up now, when we were so close?  
When we were so close  
I swear this could've been us (Why? Why? Why?)  
Imagine where we'd be right now  
'Cause we were so close  
Yeah, we were so close

Wow, few years ago, we were on the radio that weren't legal  
Now you're scary yo, yo take control of your ego  
This real so your fake to the mandem now  
When I came with my sound, I made the mandem proud  
You used to be comfortable just tryna be the best in your area  
I was never satisfied, I'm tryna be the best from this era  
You said you've been depressed, you was re-addressing your career  
So I took a UberX when I could've came in my Carrera  
Just to make you feel better  
Just to make you feel worth something I showed you that I cared  
I admit that I went ghost and didn't phone you for two years  
Ain't easy breaking through glass ceilings, we fighting wars out here  
We fighting wars out here, yeah I out ran that here  
So it's okay throw shade like those sorta shorts I wear  
Yeah, 'cause if I lose the fame, don't know whose to blame  
I'd probably do the same  
Last level of a computer game, you can't clock  
But don't lose faith, it ain't too late

This fight ain't even over, the bell didn't even ring  
There's no blood on the towel, so why'd you throw it in  
You could've tried believing but you're leavin'  
You could've tried believing but you're leavin'

Ah, living insomnia, billin' up ganja  
Tryna get bigger on Myspace, bigger on Tumblr  
So a little bit of myself in you, you was just a bit younger  
Switching your line and ringing my phone on private number  
Told me you was ready for the world, yeah I can see you had a hunger  
Said I'm gonna make them respect me, like Dizzee and DJ Wonder  
Remember how your wifey went on stage, got a bit drunker  
Didn't wanna share no limelight, now you wanna steal my thunder  
Tripled my net worth, 'cause I'm rich in karma  
Even let you come to my studio, get you bits mixed and mastered  
Always showed love as an artist  
Celebrate it when you charted  
Then you started going on darky, wonder why the hype never lasted  
You can tell lies for a whole lifetime but the truth is a bastard  
We was with you on the phone till late, those times when you was at your dar  
kest  
Now apart from your African friend's house, you ain't seeing no red carpets  
Had a whole world in your finger tips and now your so way past it

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Why'd you have to give up? (Why? Why? Why?)

Why'd you have to give up now, when we were so close?  
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I swear this could've been us (Why? Why? Why?)  
Imagine where we'd be right now  
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(Yeah, Bugzy Malone)  
I was sitting in the back of a car with tears rolling down my face  
I didn't wanna cry but I know the streets aren't safe  
I know the police don't play, they've gotta be on my case  
There's only so many crimes that can take place before they observe it  
I was on a reministic ting but I didn't wanna miss this time  
I was studying, so I watched Giggs's, then I watched K Koke, then I watched  
Nines  
But when I say this, couldn't agree with this shit  
I'm one of the realest out here, man make music, man don't bitch  
So I jumped out the car, in a different town  
Wiped off the tears, no turning around  
Told myself, watch man do my ting  
They're gonna be like London's burning down  
Gonna be like London's burning down  
I've been grinding five years, four mixtapes, 1 EP;  
Never got a retweet, watch how it changes now