

# Trampoline

Tinie Tempah

Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump  
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump

Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah

Yeah  
Eenie meanie minie  
Thank God it's Friday  
Please don't ask me for my ID  
If I'm in your iTunes library  
Got my own book in my library  
My mansion is so tidy  
But my neighbours hate my mistress cause she never wear no nightie  
I go Claridges to do high tea  
Jordans on like Spike Lee  
I'm high end, you're high street  
Swagger jacking my stylee  
When I was a kid I used to save up for my Nike's  
Now all these little kids is try'na save up for my Nike's  
Go

Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake,  
Tamborine  
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump  
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump  
Trampoline

Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake,  
Tamborine  
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump  
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump  
Trampoline

Sharing clothes, that's trampy  
Splitting bills, that's trampy  
All this hanky panky, now her hand prints on my Banksy  
I'm just strictly speaking, Anne Frankly (yeah)  
All my girls is fancy  
In a white Ferrari Spider  
Rolling with Anansi, Diplo to disco  
She sniff, woah  
She gwan like she Ri Ri  
Wine to Calypso  
She ask me if I'm single  
I said "Maybe, I think so  
I can't concentrate, when that thong's on like Sisqo"

Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake,

Tamborine

Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump

Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump

Trampoline

Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake

Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake,

Tamborine

Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump

Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump

First of all I'm swagging

Two girls with me so I'm bragging

So much money in my pocket

My pants might be saggy

My car might be tinted

My weed might be scented

My girl might be bow legged

Her friend might be wetter

Gold Roley on when I perform

Ring ring, mobile phone

The way it's going on

It must be on

Till the break of dawn, party like rock stars

We don't stop till we see them fucking cop cars

Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake

Tambourine

Tan 'til her skin peel off, tangerine

Then she vogue, then she vogue

Agyness Deyn

On your marks get set go (red, amber, green)

Sydney, what's going down

New York, what's going down

LA, what's going down

Vegas, what's going down

Dublin, what's going down

Paris, what's going down

Lagos, what's going down

Oslo, what's going down

Toronto, what's going down

Stockholm, what's going down

Berlin, what's going down

Johannesburg, what's going down

Tokyo, what's going down

Rio, what's going down

Beijing, what's going down

London, what's going down

Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake

Trampoline

Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump

Trampoline, trampoline