

Till I'm Gone (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

Tinie Tempah

I grew tired of the same, then one night
Packed my things, told the one I love
I'll be back one day
Through the fight, through the pain
Booked a flight, took a plane
Told her not to cry
I'll be back one day Uh, Been dreaming this since I was young
So baby girl I'll be going til I'm gone, gone
Til I'm gone, gone
Til I'm gone, gone
I buy time in Switzerland
I drive round in Monaco
I shook hands with Royalty
I make songs that monarchs know
Ti Ti Ti La So Fa
Mi Mi Mi, MI Re Do
Call me Aloe Blacc cause I Need That Dollar yo
ha ha
Hic-hic-hiccup
Blame it on the liquor
I came through like a stick up
Now I'm ballin' like a kick up
I be cutting off these bitches like an episode of Nip Tuck
And yes I am the best man, I'm so sorry bout the mix up
Come out and play, pour out another bottle
Lets do it all today and worry bout it all tomorrow
I do it for the thrill
You know I love the rush
And once you get me going I can never get enough I grew tired of the same, then one night
Packed my things, told the one I love
I'll be back one day
Through the fight, through the pain
Booked a flight, took a plane
Told her not to cry
I'll be back one day Uh, Been dreaming this since I was young
So baby girl I'll be going til I'm gone, gone
Til I'm gone, gone
Til I'm gone
But I wont be gone for too long In Amsterdam, haha, Ammerland
Just came from Aussie tour
You've never seen this Singapore
I'm the one like 2 plus 3

M-M-M-Minus four
 Fe-fe-fe-fi-fo-fum
 Everytime I can stalk
 Yeh, yeh, I'm honest I landed in a rocket
 With a crown inside my watch and silver B sign on my bonnet
 You don't need a thermometer to tell you who's the hottest
 Ip dip do muthaf-cker you are not it Come out and play, pour out another bottle
 Lets do it all today and worry bout it all tomorrow
 I do it for the thrill
 You know I love the rush
 And once you get me going I can never get enough I grew tired of the same, then one night
 Packed my things, told the one I love
 I'll be back one day
 Through the fight, through the pain
 Booked a flight, took a plane
 Told her not to cry
 I'll be back one day Uh, Been dreaming this since I was young
 So baby girl I'll be going til I'm gone, gone
 Til I'm gone, gone
 Til I'm gone, gone
 baby girl I'll be going til I'm gone, gone
 Til I'm gone, gone
 Til I'm gone
 But I wont be gone for too long Ok I'm in it, I'm in it to the finish
 I keep them bottles coming like my card aint got no limit
 Got some friends that playing football
 And some friends that playing cricket
 And a mistress that is fine like a f-cking parking ticket
 Haha
 I said I'm in it, I'm in it til the finish
 I keep them bottles coming til there aint nothing in it
 I'm like Mario on mushrooms
 I'm like Popeye on some spinach
 We gon keep it coming till I no speaka no english
 Ahh I grew tired of the same, then one night
 Packed my things, told the one I love
 I'll be back one day
 Through the fight, through the pain
 Booked a flight, took a plane
 Told her not to cry
 I'll be back one day Uh, Been dreaming this since I was young
 So baby girl I'll be going til I'm gone, gone
 Til I'm gone, gone
 Til I'm gone
 But I wont be gone for too long
 But I wont be gone for too long
 But I wont be gone for too long

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>