

Mosh Pit (feat. Dizzee Rascal & Ty Dolla \$ign)

Tinie Tempah

Yeah, all my gually guap shit, I think I lost it
I be what they talking about and why they gossip
This for them ghetto kids and them posh kids
I make them turn us because I'm up a couple notches
Them Jordans sneaks up in my feet looking spotless
I be on that heavy metal wave and that rock shit
Bitch, I'm 30 000 feet, meet me in my cockpit
I be in the middle of a motherfucking mosh pit
Living kinda lavish, fashion week in Milan, fashion week in Paris
Every day I'm fucking someone different on my mattress
I be one night standing, not tryna be romantic
Get it tiny Tinie but I'm 'bout to be gigantic
It's a madness every single time, I'm landing back and spastick
A thing about the Ritz and now I'm nagging at the Grammy
Good music I be mashing like I'm angry
MIND OVER MATTER, you ain't need to know
My life with you don't even matter
MIND OVER MATTER, you ain't need to know
My life with you don't even matter

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