

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
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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 itCome out and play, pour out another bottle
Lets do it all today and worry bout it all tomorrow
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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 longOk 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
AhhI grew tired of the same, then one night
Packed my things, told the one I love
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Booked a flight, took a plane
Told her not to cry
I'll be back one dayUh, 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.

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