

# Been the Man (feat. Jme, Stormzy & Ms Banks)

## Tinie Tempah

Look, rudeboy, I've been the man  
Even when I was in the pram  
Way before your Insta bang  
Furthermore, before that Instagram  
I'm just tryna get love, when I'm in Japan  
I make the girl dem sing for man  
Every MC wanna spin the man  
But I kill a soundboy like I'm Ninjaman  
Look, rudeboy, I've been the man  
Act like you ain't been a fan  
You get a déjà-vu when I rinse a man  
And get messy when I Lionel twist a man  
Bare likes on my Insta jam  
Thug life when I spit on the cam  
I tell a man sit down, ain't taking a jab  
Cuh man are hot for the EP, hot for the radio  
Mind that you don't get boxed in your rave clothes  
I was on my boss' yacht after the Spain show  
Ask Sony why they dropped the potato  
How comes I always hear my name on Not For The Radio  
When man ain't never been on Not For The Radio?  
If them man are pagans then I've got a halo  
Better than me? Yeah, go on then, say so  
Cause you ain't Dizzee or Will or Kano  
Don't care if you got tats, OK, bro  
And the very first mixtape manaman's heard is all mine  
Said in '06, '07 what I said in '09  
Now it's 2015 and man are still winning  
You man are just fakes, them man are just kidding  
Shout out to them man Disturbing London, you know how we living  
Have I gotta tell man six times on a one  
Number 1, I'm still winning  
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But I kill a soundboy like I'm Ninjaman  
Look, rudeboy, I've been the man  
The final boss, yeah, I've been him too

Favourite MC, yeah, I spin him too  
It's me your bredrin's listening to  
The next step? Make my own crep  
Yeah, not the crêpe that you eat  
The creps on your feet, I trend-set, see  
That means nobody can crep check me  
(Shut ya mout) Oh please  
Man ripped up the Ts and Cs  
In my black hoodie and my off-white tee  
With my black gums and my off-white teeth  
Vegan, I don't chat about beef  
Cause I know beef is bull and I'm not a chief  
If I catch man moving backwards  
Punch man in all of his chakras  
Yeah, sorry, I don't rehearse  
Fuck a soundcheck, it only gets worse  
"Man Don't Care", end up in a hearse  
If you don't reload Giggs' verse  
Good guy but I'm not a saint  
Thought I was coming offstage but I ain't  
Them two girls at the front gonna faint  
Set gets cancelled, still get paid (raggo)  
Everyone's got ideas  
Force them on me, it will end in tears (raggo)  
Everyone's trying to get to the top of the stairs  
But it's blessed down here (raggo)  
Fuck am I meant to do, blud?  
Spitting from 2002, blud  
Seen Integri-Tee?  
If it's not me, then who, blud?  
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But I kill a soundboy like I'm Ninjaman  
Yeah, I've been the girl  
Same chick make your Mr twirl  
I ain't talking 'bout a jewellery shop hit  
When I say he wan' lick the pearl  
And I heard them girls been talking shit  
Your track sounds like a hit and miss  
Yeah, I MC but why would I make a diss?  
Fuck the track, I'll spin your wig  
'Nough chat when they're online  
Real life, cool, fine  
I'm pretty, looking like I'm from Ice City

But I'll scrap, I ain't got a knife  
So just fall back, take time  
I spit crack, sniff lines  
That raw, uncut, leave your mind fucked  
I'm en route but he missed the sign  
I'm en route to the money  
Yardie man say I'm tunny  
Bad but I can't be bummy  
Shit ain't funny, I've been out there till it's sunny  
Tryna get a bit of cheddar for my mummy  
Tell a man be easy  
They wanna touch me, tease me  
You little niggas can't please me  
You mandem are sleazy  
You need to go to the GP  
About your talking greazy  
I tell a man just dead it  
Better nuh bring to life if I said it  
You know you ain't fucking with us so don't beg it  
Any time I spit, I deliver, I'm so fearless  
I've had enough, in my hood, we never had much  
Moving grub to fill up my cup, so tell me what's up  
Like a bandage, we in the cut  
While you're busy stuck in the mud, uh

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