

Remember

Tinchy Stryder

I brought my own sound to the mainstream, they couldn't put a name on it
Never gettin' washed out, permanent stain on it
Love when I see my other brothers getting paid from it
Right from the Tinie Tempahs to the Ironiks
History in the making, brought a new wave in
Nothing looks old here, I ain't bringing graves in
I set 'em up, snap snap, put a frame on it
On Cloud 9 so it's only right I rain on it
Put the signs up, tell 'em this is danger
Braveheart, made my own sound without Fraser
Tame who? Never us, we're out of your radar
So cold, living like I was born with a fever
Leader, Flee Gang originator
With Dirt Dange and I'm a Ruff Sqwad member
Meanwhile, one or two are tryna bite us
Turn an Atheist to a believer

(x2)

And I hope they remember, thank me later
Kick down doors and I let the rest enter
I hope they remember, Jan to December
Round of applause for the man in the centre
Yeah they better clap for me
Tell them clap for me
Everybody clap for me
Tell them clap for me

Yeah, an entrepreneur's what I'm branded
And they're telling me I made a top 10 standard
Now there's a handful, I'm no longer stranded
Bleeding out hits, now I think I need a bandage
Before I landed, fully had my eyes on the landscape
I went straight from the third to the first place
Never ever really knew what I was in for
I never asked Cilla Black for the Blind Date
They ain't gotta stress cause I already done the hard bit
I can see 'em all in, welcome to the market
Rampage are charging and it's everlasting
The pie, they can have some but I ain't tryna half it
And you got the whole path, take off, boom blast
Now you're on the stage, lights on, you better rockstar
No time for the stop-start, accelerate, never break harsh

(x2)