

(Mr Wizzy...)

Yo, Tinie Tempah are you gonna be cool?  
I'm like Mr Wizzy Wow  
Yeah, I'm gonna be cool.

Okay, I'm sicker than flu,  
I'm sicker than cancer,  
see I came up from the underground  
where the ants are.  
Where the trains and the buses and the tramps are.  
Concrete surroundings,  
keep me grounded like an anchor.

Show me where ur hands are.  
Show me, show me, show me.  
Like a goalie  
Got me boastin,  
while I'm posin for the camera.  
Glamorous, Champerz,  
Girl I'm feelin' amorous,  
Spaceboy glides,  
is sicker than you average.

(I...)

Mr Sky-walker, you gonna be cool?  
I'm so.  
(Original...)  
Let's Go.  
(I'm lookin' you...)

You told me to be cool,  
I replied to leave school  
for a nine to five, it's not fly.  
And I am, I like cam, camera, eye flash,  
match up, I call, walk quicker, catch up.  
You're all talk-killers.  
Why though?  
Tight rope.  
My chain swings.  
Let's go.  
Lilo.  
I'm lookin' retro, she's lookin' retro!  
She ain't lookin' as fly doe, I know!

Yo, Bish-bash-bosh are you gonna be cool?  
I'm like check ma blog wizz,  
I dead half of them fools.  
It's like them,  
other guys can be cool,  
Chill, I'm colder than the ice in your cola.  
Forgot about violence,  
but man still wants war like a ventral soldier.  
Hold up!  
Be cool like John Travolta,  
'Cuz my roll dargs will eat you, no samosa.

I'm cold, so polar.  
You're warm like Malta.  
I'm hot, I'm solar,  
get girls moist,  
super-soak-ah (her)  
bashy.com, all over the Globe blud!

I still got my nike's and I got my van shoes,  
and we're retro boys, I don't know about you.

So forget about violence,  
I'd rather bo cool.  
Forget about violence,  
I'd rather bo cool.  
And so forget about violence,  
I'd rather bo cool.  
I'm spaceboy fly,  
I don't know about you.

So forget about violence,  
I'd rather bo cool.  
Forget about violence,  
I'd rather bo cool.  
And so forget about violence,  
I'd rather bo cool.  
It's the remix,  
so I had to bring my people!

Ay-yo Sway, are you gonna be cool?  
Course, it's only 8 bars wizzie,  
lemmie come and breeze t'ru.  
UK, I'm the king of rap,  
And I quickly adapt,  
And I shoot at actors,  
Guy richie of rap!  
I'm a rock and roller,  
with a revolver.  
Lock stop,  
in two smokin' barrels,  
I quickly re-snatched,  
in the limelight,  
I made the Africans say they're brown,  
they used to say it before,  
but didn't say it loud.  
Ya see me check LB  
I left so many speechless  
They're like, what can I say?  
I tell'em say it's out!

Aye Mr.munk, are you gonna be cool?  
I'm like, you don't have to ask,  
My feature's the answer!  
Forget about violence,  
I'd rather be me.  
'Cuz you chased the money,  
but the money chased me.  
And you chased the honies,  
but the honies chased me.  
It's not a Catch 22  
It's more try and catch me!  
(If you can!)  
And any feature I get, I kill it.  
They just spit lyrics.

(What!)

I Vomit bullets.  
So be cool,  
don't act like ya,  
know me!  
Go and talk to my hand and the trophy.

Yo retro boy, are you gonna be cool?  
I'm like Mr.Wizzy Wow,  
yeah, I'm gonna be cool!  
I'm as cool as a ice cube,  
cooler than ice cube,  
you can see what I'm sayin'  
I tunee!  
I'm the breeze,  
why you clear me in typhons!  
You're just caught up in the air,  
that I fly thru.

(What?!)  
So unfortunately,  
I'm the only one guessin  
who's cooler than me!  
The hook speaks for itself,  
I'm as cool as the beat.  
What I do layin' down,  
you'd be callin' your dreams.

Yo, I got my nike's and I got my van shoes,  
and we're retro boys, I don't know about you!

So forget about violence,  
I'd rather bo cool.  
Forget about violence,  
I'd rather bo cool.  
And so forget about violence,  
I'd rather bo cool.  
I'm spaceboy fly,  
I don't know about you.

So forget about violence,  
I'd rather bo cool.  
Forget about violence,  
I'd rather bo cool.  
And so forget about violence,  
I'd rather bo cool.  
It's the remix,  
so I had to bring my people!

Arh, and now I want my van shoes,  
I'm a retro boy,  
I don't know about you.  
I got my iron on tee  
and I want my van shoes,  
Were the retro boys  
and I got my hype, too.  
Got the King hat  
that match my black shoes  
and the spaceboy jacket,  
but I want my fans, too!

Arh, I know, I know,  
Arh, cah I know, I kna-ow,  
Arh, I know, I know.

I got my king hat,  
and yeah I got my van shoes  
and we're retro boys,  
I don't know about youuuu!