

I'm Fine (feat. Stormzy & Shalo)

Chip

Yeah

I might just let it run for a bit and then, like, start later, start like now
Now, now, now-now right? Alright, cool, cool Me and my team the cream of the crop
Me I'm the cream my niggas all crop
You man claim that you spit fire
It's not that deep, you're not that hot
2015, it's a lot, it's a lot
Got a couple singles, I'mma let em pop
Me, I'mma fuck it up, Storm's gonna fuck it up
Whatever the weather, you can put that on my watch, bae
I was on a mild, I'm erecting
I'm going blind like where's the peng tings?
Chipmunk, shout out to Section
No dead tings in my section
I been nearly everywhere you ain't never there
Looking for a fuckboi, nah, never here
I smell some hating arse niggas
Take that shit over there
Waiting on, just waiting on my time
Need to brush some of these bitches off of my line
You been laying low, we ain't heard from you in time
Don't worry bout me, don't worry bout me, I'm fine Waiting on, just waiting on my time
Need to brush some of these bitches off of my line
You been laying low, we ain't heard from you in time
Don't worry bout me, don't worry bout me, I'm fine If you getting money nigga, show that
Tell em that I'm coming for my throne back
The love that you get for your mixtapes
Look, I get that for a throwback
Wait... we already know that
Bare peng tings wanna pose for the Kodak
And I know that you love my flow AK but
Please can I have my flow back?
You are not bad, nobody's scared
You drop tapes, nobody cares
You go shows like 20 man deep
When you get to the venue, nobody's there
London ting but you ain't never here
I be nearly everywhere, you ain't never there
All these hating niggas wanna hitch up
Better take that shit over there
If you getting money nigga, show that
Tell em that I'm coming for my throne back

The love that you get for your mixtapes
 Look, I get that for a throwback
 Wait... we already know that
 Bare peng tings wanna pose for the Kodak
 And I know that you love my flow AK but
 Please can I have my flow back?
 You are not bad, nobody's scared
 You drop tapes, nobody cares
 You go shows like 20 man deep
 When you get to the venue, nobody's there
 London ting but you ain't never here
 I be nearly everywhere, you ain't never there
 All these hating niggas wanna hitch up
 Better take that shit over thereWaiting on, just waiting on my time
 Need to brush some of these bitches off of my line
 You been laying low, we ain't heard from you in time
 Don't worry bout me, don't worry bout me, I'm fineWaiting on, just waiting on my time
 Need to brush some of these bitches off of my line
 You been laying low, we ain't heard from you in time
 Don't worry bout me, don't worry bout me, I'm fineHey, didn't you niggas get the last memo?
 Bodywork all art-deco
 I don't even like Hublots
 If you're my nigga, I'd rather you blow
 Skinny jeans like I'm on a diet
 But my pockets fat, that ain't rocket science
 Who are you?
 Same team since "Who Are You?"
 I turn up fresh like a white wedding
 And make lightskinned girls light-headed
 It's Cash Motto, bare cash with me
 I turn up late, everything fashionably
 I be nearly everywhere, you ain't ever there
 Looking for a fuckboi, nah, never here
 I smell some hating arse niggas
 Better take that shit over thereWaiting on, just waiting on my time
 Need to brush some of these bitches off of my line
 You been laying low, we ain't heard from you in time
 Don't worry bout me, don't worry bout me, I'm fineWaiting on, just waiting on my time
 Need to brush some of these bitches off of my line
 You been laying low, we ain't heard from you in time
 Don't worry bout me, don't worry bout me, I'm fine

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>