

# Pass Out

## Tinie Tempah

It's okay, I'm good  
Let's go Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out  
We bring the women and the cars and the cards out  
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out  
And we can do this until we pass out Let it rain, let it pour away  
We won't come down  
Until we hit the ground and pass out Yeah, I'm in charge now  
I'm a star and I brought my fuckin' cast out  
I live a very, very, very wild lifestyle  
Heidi and Audrina eat your heart out  
I used to listen to you, don't wanna bring arms house  
I got so many clothes, I keeps some in my aunt's house  
Disturbing London baby, we about to branch out  
Soon I'll be the king like Prince Charles child Yeah, yeah and there ain't nobody fresher  
Semester to semester, ravin' with the fresher's  
20 light bulbs around my table on my dresser  
CIC Kompressor, just in case that don't impress her Say hello to Dexter, say hello to uncle Fester  
Got them gazing at my necklace and my crazy sun protectors  
G-shocks, I got a crazy thumb collection  
Haters, I can't fuckin' hear your reception Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out  
We bring the women and the cars and the cards out  
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out  
And we can do this until we pass out  
Let it rain, let it pour away  
We won't come down  
Until we hit the ground and pass out Yeah, this she was meant to last me 24 hours man  
Ok Yeah, they say hello, they say hola, and they say bonjour  
I'm pissed, I never got to fly on a Concord  
I been Southampton but I've never been to Scunthorpe  
I'm fuckin' crazy with the kicks, call me Jean Claude I'm 'bout to be a bigger star than my mum  
thought  
'Cause every day I got a groupie at my front door  
Now I drive past the bus I used to run for  
Where's my fucking clap, where's my encore? I walk alone 'cause I was born alone  
I chirps her just for fun, I'll never ever call her phone  
I'll leave her in the club, I'll never ever walk her home  
DL the fuckin' foundation, I'm the cornerstone I'm born famous, I'm sorta known  
If your son doesn't, I bet your daughter knows  
Check out my visual, check out my audio  
Extraordinary, yo, hope you enjoy the show Yeah, yeah, we bring the stars out  
We bring the women and the cars and the cards out  
Let's have a toast, a celebration, get a glass out

And we can do this until we pass out  
Let it rain, let it pour away  
We won't come down  
Until we hit the ground and pass out  
Uh, look at me, I been a cheeky bastard, man and  
Look at all the drama we started, now I'm  
In here layin' on my back  
Sayin' DJ, won't ya gimme one more track?  
Let it rain, let it pour away  
We won't come down  
Until we hit the ground and pass out  
Let it rain, let it pour away  
We won't come down  
Until we hit the ground and pass out  
Pass out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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