Superheroes av Stormzy

Don't die on me  
I said

Young black king, don't die on me  
You're my brother, you're my keeper  
I need you to keep an eye on me  
And no more fighting on the streets  
Walking 'round with all this pride on me  
Shit, shit's tough for us already  
Know that you can still rely on me  
Please, just stay alive for me

And my young black queens, don't quit now (yeah)  
You're the only ones that got us  
I could never let my sis down  
You been too strong, for too long  
Yet, still you never sit down, wow  
That's the power of your loving  
And it's worthy of a king's crown  
And still you never let your kings down

Even though most times, we don't deserve it  
The picture isn't pretty, but it's perfect  
Tedious pressures, so then I curve it  
Serena or Venus, the way I serve it  
I'm Mallory Blackman, the way I sell books  
I jump on the stage, and then the world looks  
All that banging' on my door, had my girl shook  
Now sorry officer, I only sell hooks  
Leave me alone  
Every little L I took, I hold it close to home  
Live and you learn, they'll always hate me for my tone  
For the shade of my skin  
And not the courage of my bones  
Now, I'm misunderstood  
Now, I'm feeling like Nina Simone  
The way I toured the world  
Would have thought that I was Sims  
See her on stage, I know that women can be kings  
I know that's fucked, they're overlooking what you bring  
I know shit's all good, but it's just the little things

Black queen you're immaculate  
It's coming at the world  
They ain't ready for your magic yet  
And that was never your fault  
Man, I guess they couldn't hack it yet  
World domination, and you ain't even  
Taken off your jacket yet  
So effortlessly fabulous

And my young black kings I hope it pays off  
Go and show 'em what you're made of  
Trying to scare us with some things  
That we are no longer afraid of  
Men are superheroes, let me see you take off  
I pray you never take your cape off

Even though most times, we don't fly straight  
If I trust you bro, I promise we gon' die great  
Our burdens are heavy, but we ain't light weights  
Our parents were legends, they had to migrate  
So that's a reason not to sit around and chat shit  
I'm from the place where Michael Dapaah made a smash hit  
Where you can be a rapper, if rap you sick  
They're screaming, "What a flippin' time to be a black Brit!"  
We so alive, whole world gone out their minds  
But no we ride, tried to push us all to the side  
We know our rights  
Now we get the whole of the pie, then go inside  
When you see that merky flag in the sky  
Just know it's I  
The way I topped the charts  
Would've thought that I was Dave  
I am young, black, beautiful and brave  
Know that it's fucked, they're overlooking what we gave  
I know shits all good, so we pray for better days

Pray they better than before (better than before)  
Young black king, you are everything and more (you are everything and more)  
I know one song's not enough to settle scores (not enough to settle scores)  
But from the bottom of my heart  
Man, I hope you're getting yours (getting yours)  
Man, I hope you're getting yours (getting yours)

Young black queen, get your shine on  
All I see is innovators, and a bag of icons  
You can go and ask the whole world  
Where they got they style from?  
That's you, that's us, God's time  
And he never gets the time wrong  
I guess we just some ticking time bombs  
We soon blow (boom)

I can make world come true  
All my dreams will see me through  
And if that won't get me down  
My dreams will turn things all around  
With a smile upon my face  
I can see a better place  
Doesn't matter what may come my way  
Believe me now, I will win some day

Översätt till svenska