

## Eye to Eye

### Example

You and me don't see eye to eye anymore  
You don't even breathe, neither do I anymore, more  
Maybe you should leave to the night, 'cause I'm sure  
You and me don't see eye to eye anymore, more

Some people to people, not seeing pupil to pupil  
Ain't seeing iris to iris, they're being futile and brutal  
Like Cyrus, the virus, a little chance they might shoot you  
So give 'em laser removal, the whole kit and kaboodle  
As I sit here with my pen and I doodle  
Thinking 'bout how all my friendship group quadrupled with rupels  
And tripled and doubled  
Then suddenly, I'm covered in rubble  
They were using me, their puppetry stumble  
Back in 2012, I probably had 2012 contacts  
Plus hundreds of contacts, let's start with the long facts  
My phone book was looking like the Yellow Pages  
I was spending much of life with so many strangers  
In one year, I probably had six Ranges  
And my dealer probably bought herself a few bracelets  
Went through sick changes, yeah, the shit's crazy  
All because I fell in love with 36 chambers  
Who can blame us?  
Always tryna copy off inspector debt  
Now I sit inside my castle, inspecting the deck  
I got a sun deck, a pool deck, a food deck, who?  
That you, yeah? That little kid you bullied at school  
Always acted a fool and tried to be cool  
Deleted you on Facebook right as soon as I blew  
'Cause all the bullies try and fool you when they ask for favours  
But I'll be in Ibiza with a couple ravers  
Girls, a couple flavours  
On some wrong behaviour  
'Til my missus landed on my lap, became my saviour  
Had a couple failures, married Miss Australia  
Fell and landed on my feet, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

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Bruv, the journey is nuts  
20 breh's upstairs, rollin' herb on the bus  
Rhymin' cyphers with a lighter, we're burnin' it up  
'05, slow grind, no one makin' P  
Verse number 183 but where's it taking me?  
Hard to show that you're a leader when nobody sees ya'  
Low exposure, overchievers, you know the procedure  
I go on believing, proverbial tree in  
The forest breaking down, did it make a sound?  
Never special-guested, always second-bested  
Mental health is tested  
Clinically depressive, gave myself the message  
If that's what wrong with me, that's tragic comedy  
Put it on stage, make it an economy  
I told the world I was a loser and they laughed

Now my garden bigger than a fuckin' park  
But I still think back to the start  
Those first flows when there weren't jokes, I was dirt broke  
I knew Elliot in the days of Ready Brek and Teletext  
Never knew where we'd be shellin' next  
Nowadays it's a brave new environment  
Just for Example, I came out of retirement  
Netflix, Apple TV, BBC  
I don't need to do this, I just love the music  
I just love the way the beat reacts when I abuse it  
I just love the way that you assume that I could lose it, foolish

You and me don't see eye to eye anymore (Stupid)  
You don't even breathe, neither do I anymore, more (Go get 'em, Sway)  
Maybe you should leave to the night, 'cause I'm sure, sure  
You and me don't see eye to eye anymore, more

Listen, I've learned not to take anything personal  
With the industry for the stuck up squares, you gotta be versatile  
While they were cutting shapes, I was cutting tapes  
On the stage where before you went in, you had to circle 'round  
I heard their doubts but I won  
Left 'em behind on their bums  
Still shake it every time I rhyme, try to work it out  
And if you made it this far into the song then your attention span is long enough for me to make this worth the while  
Listen, anything we want in this life, we can achieve it (Real talk)  
It was the eye in my piano that helped me see this  
But soon as I had the key, I tried to tune in with my peers  
But because they had fears, they saw my drive and tried to key it  
Man, I've started from scratch so many times  
Lost a couple of notes and I've scrapped so many lines  
Took it back to Africa when I scrap so many lions  
That slap me fast, and so hard that they scrapped Simba and [?]  
Why on earth would you say this when you got four kids? This is science  
See the kids that want Disney don't know who Walt is  
Created a scene without creating a scene, there's a science  
I'm not asking for roses, they erode quick  
First single at 19, had the rap game Covid since '06  
When there were no TikToks to blow quick  
I've been a G before IG, live streams and 5G  
Ask poisonous poets, I've got the cure for anyone home sick  
Fresh outta lockdown and I've been on my Doc's Brown  
I lead by Example, there ain't a door I couldn't knock down  
I'm buildin' an empire, makin' use of all of these blocks now  
And I don't accept cookies, they give me crumbs, I click to opt out  
So whenever you see this list about who isn't and who is in the top ten lyricists of Great Britain, you should please remember this  
Some of the people that create 'em are some of the people that I've dissed  
By not submitting into their system but I'ma teach them  
Class dismissed, Sway