

# Graveyard Freestyle

Roll Deep

You can't chat to me  
Cause back in the day, you had your back to me  
But now you see me live tryna make the money  
It's working for me, Roll Deep family represent E3  
We've got sticky skunk and choong kiki  
I'll make your ship sink if you try test me  
Make your girl wink when I see you in the street  
She starts to feel weak when she sees me and  
So, you're a big boy now  
You're making nice money in the music name  
And you've got big tunes in the music game  
I might want a piece of that music game  
Yeah, I heard you're a baiders now  
You're keeping it gutter in the music game  
You're the next big thing in the music game  
You've almost locked the whole music game  
Oh my God, you've got so much gash now  
Only cause you're in the music game  
Just cause you got a name in the music game  
They only like you cause you've got a name  
You must be a big money man right now cause  
You sell a lot in the music game  
And you're putting out tunes in the music game  
You've got dough, it's you man who run the music game  
Listen, Wiley's a this or that  
He's a what? Top boy and I flow with the top boys  
I'm making a big noise, I play with the big toys  
You're not a top boy, don't make no noise  
I'm a what? Game player, I'll hustle your team player  
You wanted to be a sprayer but your game went down  
I am a real sprayer and my game's gone up  
I'm running my mouth up, I'm not shutting my mouth up  
And you can't come around, you will get spun around  
Cause the level of MCing is high around  
And you won't see no funny guy around  
And your girlfriend tries to act shy around  
If you don't like it, don't bring her round  
Cause I hear her, she's tried to sing around  
Oi rudeboy, you won't win a round  
Sharp like a pin around, I've already been around her  
I've already been around countless times, got countless rhymes  
I write for the cause, cause trouble in the area  
Who's that boy? I don't care  
If he wants to clash me, don't bother, blud  
Yo, you're not rough, I don't fear ya  
Didn't feel nothing when I was standing near ya  
Where was your lyrical flow? I couldn't hear ya  
I told you blud, I can't hear ya  
They say they don't care about Wiley  
But every day you're hearing my name, you're not forgetting me  
Not by a long shot, brother, I'm gone  
Still in your face and you can see what I'm on  
I'm on a big scale, won't fail, standing up strong  
Won't see me in your estate for ages  
I come around, stay for a little while, then I'm gone  
Touch your ends for two minutes, then I'm gone  
Gone, I'm gone now, it's on now, I'm singing my song now

Your girlfriend knows what I'm on now  
Always tryna show me her phone now  
And if we get it on, I'll be doing you a little wrong now  
I'll be doing you a wrong, I'm out of order  
Out of order, MCs in the game, I fear no one  
Care not, who's who, do what you gotta do  
I fear no one, I care about nothing  
While you're at the other end  
Of my phone bluffing about the other end puffing  
Let's see who's ducking if I ever start bussing  
I know I know enough to start bussing  
When they see my shadow on the road  
On the back street and the weather's getting cold again cause  
I'm possessed on the road again  
So now when you see me on the road again  
You bet it's not my fault that garage has changed  
And everybody wants to be an MC in the game  
Well it's a brand new game, that's that, watch this  
Real street ghetto people like this  
And garage was a 2-step, then I took a big step, side step  
No MCs could ever step, so you better just  
Step away, get away, it's too late  
You can't make or break me, I've got fresh cake  
It's not my fault that I'm futuristic  
See me just a creep through the mist quick  
Willy Kat practice, I shoot, the goalie can't catch this  
Biters snatch my flow and copycat this  
It's not my fault that I'm worth this much  
Just pay what I say, or you won't get much  
If you don't take it when it's worth this much  
We make the thing bigger and you pay this much  
Bang! Willy is a midnight man  
If you didn't know, I roll with the midnight gang  
When I'm in a big dance, do midnight to one  
Vibes then run from midnight to one  
When the clock hits midnight, right, here goes  
Anywhere Willy goes, every ghetto you know  
I blaze the radios, I blaze the stage shows  
I blaze it all day as I blaze your girl, bro  
Yo, it will never end, I'll be coming back again  
New tune on the back again, make more dough again  
Shots wanna know again  
I've got another thousand sells to make again  
I don't stop, press em up again, straight to the shop again  
If you don't do that, you can't say jack again  
Mout can't clap again, lyrics can't chat again  
You don't wanna test the big Willy Kat again  
I run the city again, showing no pity again  
Going on chilly again, [?] again  
Taking the mickey again, Willy is skippy again  
If I see your girl, I'm gonna give her a cookie again  
Round the back again, going on shabby again  
Enemies worried again, but I'm not worried again  
It will never end, I'll come back again  
Never again, nah, nah, not again  
Yo, I got away with murder  
Didn't wanna stop, I had to go further  
Didn't wanna stop, I had to be a cheater  
Cheating on girls, that was in my nature  
Yo, I got away with murder  
I pissed so many people off and  
I've shut so many people off and  
The weakest links have all been locked off

Yo, yo, I got away with murder  
I just took what I wanted, always  
I just done what I wanted, always  
I'm gonna run this game always  
Yeah, I got away with murder  
I was like don't care, no morals, yo  
Living my life without no morals, yo  
I had to change and learnt some morals, yo  
My head's hurting, my body clock ain't been working  
Still awake, 4 in the morning  
I write lyrics and flows at any time  
Preferably do it at 4 in the morning  
When I run out of silk cut Rizla  
Go to the garage at 4 in the morning  
Can't sleep, still awake, 4 in the morning  
Come out the rave at 4 in the morning  
If I was with a certain someone  
I would get moist till 4 in the morning  
I wanna go to the bagel bar  
Cause I'm hungry, go there 4 in the morning  
I'm in the studio making a riddim  
And I don't leave there till 4 in the morning  
I smoke weed till 4 in the morning  
Yeah