

Yeah

I woke up one morning

Tweeted like I'm writing bars, it was like 7: 30

8 o'clock in the morning

Wiley tweeted back like, "rah, let me link you up, I'm gonna show you the levels today"

Dot Rotten just happens to be looking in

And then we got busy with this

Can't show me nothing

Oh lord, we are true veterans

If you can't stand up to us, you better run

Boy, you can bring whoever come

It don't matter, it ain't me who's getting spun

Over an MC's grave I'll skank and laugh

And look at em all like "nah, they can't stand a chance"

I think I'm one of the best, hand to heart

Nonetheless I'm coming to dead man for ras

Dragon spit, they all know where the fire is

Cause I studied my craft, what a boss I is

I am sickening, I need exam to pass

Flying kicks all up in your head, Cantona

Are they on top? No, they're long-lost souls

Soul reaper, I bring out the Zanpakutō

I've got a nonstop flow, and my fans are saying that I'm C4

How has this bomb not blown?

Guess it ain't that time, well ASAP I'm

Gonna be a star, my swagger is Maybach grime

Bet your whole crew aware of the stay back lines

If I hear my name being said then it's payback time

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It don't matter, it ain't me who's getting spun

I hear you don, but I ain't near you, don

I've got the lyrics that'll scare you, don

Dududada dada, I don't fear you, don

Cause I can win it in a minute, I will tear you, don

Fans hear this and they're gonna air you, dons

Brave spitters, but me, I've been here for long

I can show a couple riddims I was rering on

You ever had a grime chair? Now your chairs are gone, wrong

I battle, plus lead the cattle

Your cage rattles when I crunch or tackle

This competition, blud, are you ready?

I'm gonna whizz the track with no castle

My flow travels, the truth unravels

I may as well stand in the booth with a camel

The way the game's going, I can't believe it

So I'm back to the start, I battle

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Rain on your parade, aiming a grenade
Wait! I'm way too great to be delayed
Hell yeah, I wanna swing
And I don't mean a place kids play in the estate
Be honest, your favourite MC don't want it
When I'm on it, everybody's getting bodied, I promise
I'm going on like [?] Wallace
The game's like my wallet cause I've got it in my pocket, stop it
You're out of your depth
You should learn how to confess
Mic in my hand, I never lie to my fans
[?] I wanna shout "I'm the best"
And I'll shout that without a doubt in my head
Soundclash? I've had a thousand of them
[?] around like I've got an unusual sound
That I lost but I found it again

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