

## Fire In The Booth

Ocean Wisdom

Came in early, all gassed up for the drop  
Like how could I drop on a beat like that  
That's dank if I ever saw dank in my life, that's dank  
Like 3.5 of the Am, ah fam I ain't hacking the way he just came in  
Just came in the game all brazen  
These man are pussy like pay men  
I'll roll on a pussy like pussy, where's payment?  
No understatement, rah are you paying for the pussy?  
Paying for the puss with your wages, wussy  
If I make this hoody go wushy it's suttin like ssss, nah get shushy  
See I gave him this old school nuggy and made him cry  
Ca' I'm too pushy I gave him this bald patch, ca' I'm too big now  
Too big now so you can't push me  
Changed my name to Resident, why?  
More citizens cold, start head locking (censored)  
With the gang that's far ruckus  
About calm down you ain't got pouch muppet  
Just lie with your mandem, probably cause a crowd cover  
You won't house nothing  
Hype nothings about hype cousins  
Doubt brothers will come round bussing  
Peep these G's on the back road, suttin' like footpaths  
Suttin' like low key, the way a man pick this green like am buds  
Suttin' like Brockley, suttin' like bogie  
The way I see these man throw their hands up  
Like raising arms for the police  
Suttin' like kung-fu chop to their arm pits  
Suttin' quite forceful nottin' like OB  
Suttin' like how can a man try diss man?  
How can a man try snake man?  
How can a man try risk that?  
How can he wear that wrist watch and try talk like a big man?  
And tell a man piss off!  
But I won't make man miss that  
But I won't set this ting off  
But I don't know about riff raff  
But I don't know about big bags  
About Wisdom ain't a big boss  
Charge next man ten pound for tic-tac  
But I don't know about big bucks  
Fat like Rick Ross  
But I don't know 'bout chin man  
Bust that sling shot  
Risk your life when the ting pops  
Huh, I ain't seen man  
Mans vile when the spliff stops  
Run wild and I win lots  
Come trial with the big dog  
They ain't shelling nothing if I've been on  
Simply, simply she want the D ca' I'm dimply  
Thinking I'm old and I'm wrinkly  
Couldn't chat to the Wis on diss  
I'm on a don when I work on a symphony  
Come with your one line flow like  
Man couldn't write the flow when I was stuck in assembly  
Mans beating the base 'til it's timberly  
Tambourine rappers ain't touching my energy

Cause I'm worldwide  
I don't know nothing about no likes  
In fact I don't know nothing about ghost writes  
But I know a little suttin' 'bout wrote mine  
Oh my, they're so Myan  
They're predicting shit but they're so lying  
Looking at man like I'm no Simon  
Like their bossing me I get so Simon  
Get so violent start close lining  
O in ear like I'm blow drying  
Got hoes on the pole, I ain't no fireman  
Got bare on the pole like cold climates  
My they're so admiring, like the O roles through like a known giant  
Looking at man like I'm no Simon  
Like their bossing me I get so Simon  
It's tragic, I swear man is embarrassed  
Like how the fuck did they manage?  
Like how the fuck did they cope?  
If that was me I swear I wouldn't have it  
Mans got all the flows that you got  
But you can't hack the flows that mans chatting  
Hancock called and said, ''You know what, that's too much might to match whe  
n O's rapping''  
So what do you reckon? That you'll be willing, now you'll be probably follow  
ing second  
Cause everybody in my city got a hobby for heckling  
'Til I roll up and they realise a prodigy stepping in  
And then they shush, quite big now I might throw you in a bush  
Quite big now ya can't tell me about push  
Might push, push, push, 'til I can't push  
Can't tell me about  
Old school like actual soccer  
Catch a couple mandem claiming that they're casually blotting  
I have to roll up on them, tell them would you pack it and stop it  
I heard a couple man that want it, but regretting the shotting  
And everybody love it when I tell them biggidy bobbady  
Yeah they love it when the Wizzy tell em biggidy bobbady  
Couple man that chatted to me, shitter philosophy  
I ain't really tryna hear it, I ain't listening properly

Deadly, how the flow deadly  
How you flow like that, over them medley  
All the don dadda, all the don dadda  
Pointing in mirrors, hope that you get me  
Man got that armour so they know I sentry  
Still they got sentry, sent to come get me  
Sent to defend them but it don't tempt me  
Ca' I'm so dangerous and the flow deadly  
You get me, I'm deadly  
You people are gonna respect me  
Don't bill me, I'm not Wesley  
I got bills now, I'm on the bill now  
Got bookings, looking all hefty  
But I see brudda, my dad in me talking 'bout how the music industry stress m  
e  
Man wanna talk about Ocean touching the mainstream like I'm an estuary  
See I ain't got tekkes like him, or tekkes like her or tekkes like Heskey  
Me I stay doing my ting to the tone of my skin, looking blacker than Pepsi  
And all of the man at my show got a smile on their face cause the gal lookin  
g sexy  
Like she got a double barrelled name, she'll get the double barrel in her be  
lly  
That's Rick Ross, living big belly, hitting day regularly jelly

Sometimes when your mind flies and you're left behind it gets scary  
Ca' you're left flipping them burgers while they're on earners spitting on t  
ele  
Now man wanna chat about work rate but it's too late for that ca' they weren  
't ready  
Now we say we're not sorry and when fiends chase we're not worried  
Ca' when the beat shakes in my body, they can't try replace me or copy  
When the beat shakes in your body, that's just you getting beat by geezer  
Nuff man wanna chat about knees up that's why they can't get their p's up  
Ease up, with the waving  
Do you see your young self waving, goodbye to the man you became ca' you los  
t your way when you went out raving  
No? Are you sure though?  
Hang on bro, look more dough  
Ca' I see the boy in you, that's why I'm boying you  
You ain't the boss on your but I might move three plates with my donny's  
I don't do freebasing or molly  
I'm finna roundhouse kick the taxman, he's taking too much percent from me  
Feeling like Jon Jones in this bitch, still I might box man I don't sniff  
See the way I'm calling out for these G's, G's, G's all now I'm like Chris  
Did you bank on this kid, chasing dreams, spitting like this?  
Soon as I got that direct message from Charlie I started getting angry at Ch  
ip  
Then I thought wait let me digest  
Better not retch, do it like Wretch  
Then I thought wait, do it like Ghetts  
Ca' I switch flows and I go next  
Suttin' like, suttin' like in a sec how the spit intersect with the sound of  
the song you select on a deck  
In effect a re-  
vet in a mess ca' I'm blessed with the pen and I'm blessed on a set  
Got the S on my chest so the best of the best get left with the rest that's  
stressed  
Invest in a vest and a vocal, the cheque that you got it ain't got long legs  
If you got a strong chest then you might not cough when I t'ump your head  
You ain't using that it's collecting dust, you should unplug it before bed  
Go to sleep and don't wake up so we can save us what's left  
Ca' any moment them geeky neeks are gonna take us out but I ain't stressed  
Take us out but I inspect from miles away it's all part of the test  
Like I try do my show and them feds try put man under arrest  
Swear mans got a vibrant soul 'til they find my chrome, wan' give man stress  
Mans going down a quite hype road tryna hide my goal, tryna hide my flesh  
From cautions to sentences, their raucous they're not tentative  
Let me sip my tea and just smoke my plant from the ground as the lord intend  
ed it  
And man wanna chat about big man boss man but they don't pay no rent 'til it  
See I don't really know about that I just show a man tracks and they don't w  
anna censor it  
Can I get a little 'Are you mad, are you dumb? ' that's a bar  
Can I get a little pond in the back of the yard with a bar in the garden for  
laughs  
Can I get a little fifteen bags for a show, I'm on two so I'm on the right p  
ath  
Can I take a likkle time out now and then if I put too much stress on the ar  
t  
Ca' you know these days it's not funny, that's why these sprays are not lull  
y  
Still when the beat shakes in my body, they can't try replace me or copy  
When the beat shakes in your body, that's just you getting beat by broski  
Nuff man wanna sell a man O Z's cause they know I get that show P, owe me  
No apology, if you leave me alone don't bother me  
I mean really I know my qualities, In all honesty I am not one of these litt  
le barrers

That you wanna go against rudeboy, I ain't nottin' to fly against rudeboy  
You ain't running in no events rudeboy, you're one of them no events rudeboy

Few man said when I blew and I weren't on a hype no more that I went soft, I  
went greazier

Running through tings since double 0-9 but I can't lie fam it's got easier  
Now I get Lem that's sweet, get Am that's dank, get Cheese that's cheesier  
Now I draw Vogue-ing models and tings and 2-2 tings that's moving sleazier  
Man wanna send for the Wis like I wouldn't just headlock man like an eediot  
And dem man never made money off rap now they're pissed off ca' they can't b  
e dat

See I saw them man tryna form their plan but it didn't work now they wanna p  
ree man

Like hold on, how you mean fam, you seen the work rate so don't beef man  
You likkle hobbyist, real talk that's what it is

Rap don't pay rent for the novices

Now they pissed off ca' they can't stop the Wis

And it don't matter no more, how many mandem man tell 'bout how wack Wissy i  
s

Ca' I got fans and I'm already killing it but they ain't got fans, no body l  
istening, no body listening

I said no body listening, me I got the ting on my wrist and it's glistening  
You ain't got P's in the bank so you're fidgeting

Me I got a thou' in the crowd when I spit a ting

See the legends and the OG's, they respect man, ca' they know me

You got no job and your whole team is just two faced about broski

Got that debut body of work and it charted, trust me it cost ten pounds

Whilst them man are doing free mixtapes, free albums for the past five years  
, what now?

What's the top five to a few wanna-

be MC's who can't get their sound off the ground

Dem man ain't living the dream and they pissed cause we living the movie and  
they lost out

Living the movie and they lost out, might flick on the crux for a grey nosta  
lg'

Flick on the level one, whatever one is the better one, Wizzy might knock a  
man out

I be the better one, they be the rest and they stressing cause I be the talk  
of the town

If you a rapper, critic, fan, hater, you know 'bout the team by now

Nobody's saying your name, you ain't getting no hate, you ain't getting no l  
ove in your town

You just embarrass yourself tryna stagger and doubt while the Wizzy be runni  
ng around

See how a friendly might turn to an enemy, see how a snakey might turn to a  
pal

Now more time when I'm counting that musical cheddar, I laugh at them bredde  
rs aloud

Nah that's V.I.P you're not allowed, stand in the crowd, or you could bounce  
I saw your cheque, why did it bounce? I saw your chick, why did she bounce?

I saw your Mum, why ain't she proud? Cause you're fucking about getting fuck  
ed in your (censored) by a rapper that's levels above

And it's obvious that you'll shut up when I'm shutting it down

Who told them girls get a nooking, or they'll get a booking?

Who told these kids they're ghetto? They ain't never been jucking

Dem man shoulda moved like Dwayne, them man should have smelt what's cooking

Dem man shouldn't call my name, dem man shoulda know O shush them

Might do a show for a grand for a favour but they do a show for a bill and g  
et gassed

Might have a business meet with a major, I might fly Greece get payed in cas  
h

Dis music it takes us everywhere but they ain't flying nowhere off tracks

We might just benefit other economies what do they know about paying Europea

n tax?

What do they know about merchandising? What do they know about stats?

What do they know about ten man circle of experts? All of them got mans back

What do they know about blending genres? Breaking glass ceilings or tryna change Hip-Hop?

They don't know about fuck all so piss off they ain't got fuck all magic to switch on

They was gassing their 10k views in a year, blud we heard what they said

We might upload one tune at night, might get 10k before we go bed

Might not mention names, might not give man life that's dead

Might just pave our way but don't think we ain't heard what a mans said

He's something that you man never hear, exclusive premier

My gang done a tune with Premier, you're gang got a room in the Premier

That's why you should, when a bredder 'ere, when we gone better act like a bredder der

Ca' your talk gets back to a bredder ear, yeah we know who's talking we been aware

My man couldn't get a booking from a blind man, what's he talking 'bout stat us?

If we holla now man wanna kick it like Van Damme, cause of all these papers

If you're from my town and you're hating on us then you're pissed off cause you didn't make it

It's funny how all the other dons that's doing their ting can appreciate it, I appreciate it

Your net worth depreciating, I write a bar and I feed the nation

You write a bar pure procrastination, try rap a statement that's altercation s

Yeah I'm hyping a bit Charlie, ignorant man they be hyping a lot

Like I give a shit, too late now it's unlikely to stop

That's swingers in the mist when I dig him in the rib, a little hit him in the middle with the street in the middle

With the face, any time I feel obliged and a brudda wanna front, never seen a brudda in it for the love where I'm from

Wife has said it right, she love the way I rhyme, love the way I look, know 'bout what I'm on

Spread her to the side, whenever she wanna ride, she grabbing up on her thighs, she wrapping up on her thong

All you ever do is lie, whenever I hear a rhyme, I'm flicking it 'til you're silent, kicking it off the dog

None of you niggas vibe, when everybody be hyping, everybody be fighting, tryna be on the top

Yeah, I'm hyping a bit Charlie, ignorant man they be hyping a lot

Like I give a shit, too late now it's unlikely to

Casually be killing it, everybody be feeling it, everybody relate to the way that Wizzy be flowing

If I tell them I'ma do suttin, I'ma properly do it, I swear half you mandem clocked, I was gone before I was glowing

It's a fact if I release on a track I'ma Jesse Owen, they're watching the way I'm winning

Watching the way I'm flowing and they hating

Rah, them man they ain't contemplating

Cussing, hating on what, you're hating on loving

The negative energy dash in a dustbin

When I roll safe, walk past them man, turn to my brudda like... It's nothing South coast don, let's end the discussion

I rep HF, I rep Rum Com, I say I rep my team to the end

You say scrap that, I don't wanna buck em