

2nd Phaze

Wiley

Eskiboy
Yeah
It's Da 2nd Phaze
You know me, Roll Deep, confident with the flow
Yeah, okay then
Listen, yeah, yeah, Eskiboy
Yo

Well here's the second phase, the second page
I'm looking at the second wage
Check this boy yeah, head of the game
Groovin' like a bus or a train
Eskiboy is my name, I'mma remain calm and keep my angry ways
I'll be like this 'till the end of my days
I don't roll with no security bre's
I was born in the days when you get a punch in the face
Now, it's gun clapping, street stabbings
And gettin' left in the basement
You could do a tune with basement jacks, you're still a wasteman
Trying to get yourselves up while I've got England waiting
The managers in this country, they don't know how to take me
Because I'm so difficult, they just leave me but they gotta rate me
Because I can spray their eyes, I'll fire flames at their eyes
You know me, I'm an artist, I'm one of the major artists
I see your haters raise high, but mines past it
Rascal's one is even higher, look at how he deals with it
There's no need to make a meal of it
What you've got to do is look at the game
And just try to be real with it

As much as life looks up, I feel it going down
It's not all smiles, laughs and jokes in London town
When a grown up talks to me I never wanna listen
I'm like yeah yeah I'm taking it in I did listen
As much as life looks up, I feel it going down
It's not all smiles, laughs and jokes in London town (yeah)
When a grown up talks to me I never wanna listen (listen)
I'm like yeah yeah I'm taking it in I did listen (yeah yeah)

I can see that pot of gold, my daddy put me on this road
They wanna put me on hold? That's risky Wiley's cold
He's going on freezing cold
He's representing Roman Road
Girl's, come to Roman Road and market there in summer
Hot Saturdays in the summer
Come down and show your bumper
I'll be sitting down on the island talking business with my brudda
Park my motor over there
The police are flexing undercover
But Wiley's not a prick I see 'em I laugh at undercover's (hah)
Oh there he is, there they are
There's them dark brothers (brothers)
Real street, if they tell you beat it beat it brother
Okay, so you've got your ting but you don't want the pow
So put your burger up, put your drink up, and splurt now
I'm a city boy, I'm nippy
I'm from 38 city, where it's hard to find the answer

If you find it, you'll be lucky
Yeah I know you think I'm lucky, I'm still Human though
So when you see me on the roads treat me like I'm Human bro
Eskiboy

As much as life looks up, I feel it going down
It's not all smiles, laughs and jokes in London town
When a grown up talks to me I never wanna listen
I'm like yeah yeah I'm taking it in I did listen
As much as life looks up, I feel it going down
It's not all smiles, laughs and jokes in London town (yeah)
When a grown up talks to me I never wanna listen (listen)
I'm like yeah yeah I'm taking it in I did listen (yeah yeah)