

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

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When a grown up talks to me I never wanna listen
I'm like yeah yeah I'm taking it in I did listen
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