

# Alla Dem

Wiley

(Kill alla dem) Everybody dead  
Yes, you're all pricks 'cause I heard what everybody said  
I don't care where anybody went  
I won't reply if just a likkle 'anybody' sent  
(Kill alla, kill alla, kill alla dem)  
You weren't even doing it  
Where's the real ones? 'Cause you only got a clue on it  
Enough of you man just sound shit  
Like I'm meant to care for you and I all I gotta hear is air for you  
(Kill alla, kill alla dem)  
Mind your biz  
You don't, you lose and then you gotta find your shit  
Everybody knows the truth but they're hiding it  
I jump out like "yes, I designed this shit"  
(Kill alla dem)  
That's why I do it for fun  
I do Vodka, Sprite, and fruit punch and rum  
I tell bumbaholes, "go suck your mum"  
And tell your mum be quiet while I merk the son  
  
Kill alla, kill alla, kill alla dem  
Kill alla dem  
Kill alla dem  
Kill alla dem  
Kill alla, kill alla, kill alla dem

Everybody dead out  
You ain't done any radio hours, better get out  
Everybody dead when I step out, I tell a boy "step out the way"  
Right now I'm the best out  
(Kill alla, kill alla, kill alla dem)  
Brap, your crew can't test out, hear that we're set  
If a man try and step into me and get lairy  
I can't start singing in bars, what's up next?  
(Kill alla, kill alla dem)  
Ayy, brap, my bro, that's dead  
Nobody cares what you're saying or said  
And we don't care about the books you read  
But everybody care about the hook I said  
(Kill alla dem)  
My bro, it's grime, gotta tell many for the millionth time  
When you see me doing a drop, well it's a sign  
The scene's ours but these bars are mine

Kill alla, kill alla, kill alla dem  
Kill alla dem  
Kill alla dem  
Kill alla dem  
Kill alla, kill alla

I got bars  
I got beats  
My beat's stinking like cheesy feet  
I'm the coldest spitter you'll ever meet  
And I know it's all action 'cause talk is cheap  
Listen, I got a talent, yes, I can repeat  
I'm a repeater, past my receipt

I spend money like I'm a paper freak  
I got the blue rizz like come on take a sheet  
You take the piss and I'ma take the P  
I don't keep any yes-man around me  
I don't wanna be breaded, I'm already a G  
You looking for the character, I'm already a me  
Wanna open doors but I'm already a key  
I had the land sussed out bro I'm already the sea  
It's true, I'm ready to merk spitters for free  
I did a whole circuit on my ones, it's just me

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