

Thought they had flows but they didn't
Man like to run up their mouth on the riddim
There's always someone giving it the biggun
Sayin' that it is that when I know it isn't

No, it isn't, that's why the game's open, I ain't loafing
Got it in motion, thought I was over it
But I was ghostin', in my own bubble
But I never stray away from bars, I stay floating
I just stroll in, still rolling
Deep waters, catch him and hold him
I'm a librarian like Logan
And if I ain't got it, I can phone him
It won't work if it ain't real, I know the deal
People talk trash and the trash looks real
If you don't read in between the lines
You get lost out here in the field
Sorry, that's real, unnu fi jus' sekkle and chill
I was real back then and today I'm still Will
I still will
I still spray 'cause I love it
And I won't regret it 'cause I've done it

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It ain't never been that (Never)
Them man are talking rubbish
Not one of us has ever been trash
Better than okay, man have been putting in the O.T
Just like Devlin's camp
But the level them man there ain't levelling fam
And they think that they're sick
Ralph Hardy-ha, them man ain't never been nang (Wow)
Pushed up the bar bare times
You could think that manaman's wham (Wow)
When I roll deep, roll deep with the crew
And the Wing and fam (Wow)
I'm one of the best ones
Who go on a next block just like spam
Straight from the desktop
Right through your headtop, just like flan

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Think they've got style, think they've got flows
None of them can't test my bros (Can't test)
Ain't dun a boy's dance for a while
Ain't no skin off my nose
My flow's sick, my flow's vile
Spit dark like I'm bringing up bile
Skinning up teeth but I still don't smile

When I'm spinning through beats, I'm foul
And I had a little time off (Time off)
They're still ringing my line off (Line off)
I'm a boss like Bison, not Guile (Sonic Boom)
You can't take my shine off
Seems you're a mile off
So I'm ringing the 9 off (Brr)
Taking them out of the game
Better still, sign off

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You ain't no saint, stop saying it is that when it ain't
It's written in biro, it's written in paint
Everyday's like training day
So you gotta concentrate
It's bait
Real talk, you're moving fake
Training with the best trainers
16 take off your head clean like fresh trainers
Choke man out like Nate
It's a 16, not an 8
You're the type to see someone famous and faint
The type to go jail and hang yourself with your own lace
Them man are jokers, turn two faced
I got something that will put you in your place
It ain't the same
When you're living with anger, living with pain

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