

Back 2 Back

Wiley

Dons wanna chat about bars
Then I come tru and draw from my E3 bars
Been tru beef, got couple scars
At the other end, man's still got heart
Raise levels on the mic here, that is the task
Merk shows in the clubs and the parks
One thing I didn't know I was gonna do in this game was change the contrast
of
Real spitters spitting bars on the sets
Man are home checking the wars making bets
You ever get spun? Leave the place vex
Go home, write bars, get ready for other sets
I got tekkers, text, bring my dubplates like becks
That's how man are star like trek
My weeds cali some of it the same colour as Shrek
Everyday it's on deck

Bu Da Bup Bup
Man wanna chat about lyrics
Manna got lyrics, big boy lyrics
Soundman lyrics far from gimmicks
Man wanna copy man, man wanna mimic
Us man are wavy like the Atlantic
Us man are wavy like the Pacific
Man can't tell me a ting about work rate
Dun know, us man are moving prolific
Bu Da Bup Bup
Let me show my man how deep it gets
Palace Pavilion, Stratford Rex
Them time there they don't wanna make a man vex
I would've rid that bird, done that stretch
Come out thirty-two just like Wretch
Send a manna out there, Send him on a fetch
Over your body yeah, yeah body get ketch

Man wanna chat about bud
Then I come tru, draw from my top shelf bud
Came from vinyl came from dubs
Trust me now rude boi, I know the plug merk speakers
Like Flowdan and The Bug
That's real OG in my tub
Other weeds out here become the sub
But first team bud is what I love

Man wanna talk about dis and dat
Til I come through with dis and dat
Back in the day used to shot a bit of dis and dat
Yeah I was in the ally, I was in the bottom of the flat
Purple haze, lemon cheese, all of dat (Bang)

Bang, couldn't be a stupid man
Bang, better know I'm a money man
Bang, can't chat shit to me man
Bang, cah manna real big mic man so
Bang, Wiley's a London man
Bang, gyaldem know I'm the man
Bang, know that I'm old skool man

Yes who's hot on microphone stand?

Bang, Bu Da Bup Bup, Bu Da Bu Da Bu Da Boom Bang Bang
Man disrespect anyone in my gang
Bu Da Bu Da Boom Bang Bang
Girl with Bu Da Bu Da big boom boom boom boom wan'
Give me the bang bang bang
Soon as Double and Wiley land
Hoddle the set til yung wan han

It's step man, can't forget fam
We spray up all of them like vets fam
Don't worry my G's we got a next plan
We do the barring, I'm the step man
I slept easy, puffing on a jet pack
I know the meaning of failure and setbacks
But I step forward, I don't wanna step back
Got the powers here like I'm a X-man

Bu Da Bup Bup
We're out 'ere (Out 'ere)
Man can't tell me that I'm not out 'ere
I put down country manna manna out 'ere
Can't see none of you man when I'm out 'ere (Out 'ere)
If I got moved from a younger send him on a out there (Bare)
Ginger bear when I'm out 'ere
Undercover ninja when I'm out 'ere