

Bazooka Freestyle

Wiley

Yeah
Eskiboy
Roll Deep, all day, everyday, listen
Yeah
Yo

Aye, you don't wanna start with the E3 kid
You ain't got nothing for the E3 kid
If you wanna do war then leave me, kid
You know that you can never beat me
It's Wiley, don't try cross me, kid
We were mates but now you lost me, kid
Come around where and try shoot, kid
I'm a mixtape bad boy like Whoo Kid
Oi, stupid
And you don't wanna come here and get stupid
The last soundboy that tried to get stupid
Left in a boy bad, stupid
That's what he got for being stupid
Oi, stupid
You don't wanna come here and get stupid
The last soundboy that tried to get stupid
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That's what he got for being stupid

MCs don't like it when I do war
They wanna be famous, no more war
But I'm already famous, so I do war
I do a world tour, promoting my war
If you don't like war, don't listen to the war
Don't get involved in the bumbaclart war
MCs jump on the road
And they keep quiet when they come across me
They think that they're raw

I'm wore iceberg suits
Who I choose, not once ever see me in no shiny suits
I'm a rude boy, I still buy goods for the loot
Drums, snare, not with a bass and a flute
Score goals if you wanna, angle's acute
If I gotta go somewhere, take the quick route
Forget the long route
Searching for that number one who?
House in a sun roof
I still do Rinse, the East side prince
Started in schools, I've been doing it since

To take your front down behind the black tings
Me turns to [?], come see through
Even though you're hiding out, I still see you
What you looking for around these [?]?
Push your luck and I'll show you my raw side

Watch how I dilly dally through bad boy bally
Ain't one to try on that pally
Will start going on aggy if I have to
Start getting dark if I have to

Switch if I have to
Only do black-on-black crime if I have to
I know it ain't good, let's hope I don't have to
You should only go against me if you have to
I can be a borer boy but my status is rising
I told them but they're not realising
Let's get the pies in, Eskiboy's riding
Better not hide in
If I see my enemies, then we'll be colliding
Beef ain't nothing at all, it's timing
So, I will just carry on rhyming
Until the day I gotta stick the knife in
Back stabber in the Nike ting
Willy's colliding

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Look now, everything seems cloudy
I've never been robbed in the game, I'm rowdy
Carry on, I will take a hammer to your Audi
I'm a soldier from Saudi
You're not bad around me
On a CD, try and haul me
It's next week and you still ain't found me
Phone starts ringing when I drive through boundary
Where's Lethal? He ain't in boundary
Distribute to [?] just like [?]
Now you see why I can handle life in the [?]
They can't drown me
Blud, I'm a coke kid, don't come around me
And I'm a city boy, I'm not a townie
Bad boy like, might allow him
I don't wanna be the king, so, don't try crown me
I'm alright just being Wiley, I'm rowdy