

Caramel Brownie, Eskiboy

Wiley

'Tunnel Vision Volume 3', nothin' long, listen
Caramel Brownie, Eskiboy, we get the crowd rowdy
Don't talk now we speaking out loudy
We rep for London City and we ain't rapping we're rowdy
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It's freezing, it's freezing, outside freezing
All because of us we got the whole game speaking
See me you must think I'm a sweet thing
I'm so cold outside it's so freezing
And I know I got bad time-keeping
But don't ever try come around and say that I'm sleeping
So keep on believing, get left behind when the train its leaving
Im leaving, I'm leaving, nearly stop breathing
War on the roads, you dont know the meaning
Go to the show and bring the whole team in
Girls can't chief me, I do the chiefin'
Tut, you dont wanna man with no teeth in
So hold ya mouth, or, hold a beat in
And you can't chuck a ting with me king
I'm certified all 'round the world
They know when I'm spitting its gonna be so freezing
Turns cold, your gettin' a cold feelin'
You can't stop me writing or reading
Fans are [?] when they need feeding
Draw from plaster if your knees bleeding
But I can't stop your hairline receding
Your not in the league that VRC's in

Black Brownie's better than you
She's quicker than you and I can't believe it
Wanna offer help?
Nah I don't need it, Its my life I'll lead it
Anything I wanna do, I can achieve it
Better believe it, I been around and I've seen it
I'm a star, I'm a Don, I'm a Prince
With Caramel Brownie, let me repeat it

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Eskiboy, 'Tunnel Vision Volume 3'
Boy Better Know, everyone's peaking
Shut up star