Climbing Up

Wiley

I had to work for my name to survive, damn
Im lucky to be alive,
The rooftops block any rain out
I'm in the booth and I'm letting all my pain out,
I feel powerful, I got music; more than an album-full,
so many songs I cant even count em all,
plus I'm confident, I get compliments,
meet me at trafalgar square monument,
love the fans forever, they're the reason,
when you see me still here next season,
all I wanna do is be in the lime light,
make more money than a soaring heinsight,
it was enough but I got a strong drive,
I had a short but I wanna long nine,
if you aint gotta place in the UK scene then you must of read t
he wrong sign,
Follow me though.

Every single day, I'm climbing,
tryna find a way through, to you.
Every single day, whatever comes my way,
dont get it twisted I'm still thinking of you.

All work, no play, no rest for the wicked,
I wanna push the UK to the limit,
Dont wanna see good players on the sidline,
that I am top, strike at the right time
Fly by on the right wing, high fly, I roast defenders all of th
e time yes,
Common sense is all in the mind,
I stand up strong, no falling behind, theres
more to England than London I see it,
if you dont travel around you wont see it,
Countrysides Towns and Cities,
different people living life, the roads are still gritty,
But I spread my vibe around,
I gotta try harder this time around,
Cos the numbers dont lie, they tell the truth,
With them talking; No excuse.

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