

# Creating A Buzz

Wiley

Creating A Buzz

Haha

Yo

Create A Buzz, Volume 1

Eskiboy

This is what I do when I go on Rinse

On Rinse

Yo

My life's not a war dub

Anyhow, I kill a spitter in a war dub

We're trained up for battle

But when the wars done

I be in the house and labels, and I [?] one

Instant, never let it get into my system

What you gonna gain from me now is wisdom

See me in the distance

Not behind you, nah way ahead, yeah

And I will stay ahead

Live till I am dead

You can't like me, it's impossible

Because the trouble I cause is untoppable

Word of mouth, unstoppable

I see the haters are rockable, stone throw

Wiley, kill 'em with a new flow

Wiley, kill 'em with an old flow

When I roll through I don't flex like a showboat

Still get gyal in my old coat

You dusty

You know them old jackets that man bust like

It's, it's a few seasons ago but like

True it cost a likkle, likkle P's

Still flex with it in these times, you get me?

Yo

Wanna go worldwide

Yeah I do like Scooby

And then I level up again, excuse me, please

Everybody wanna be fly but

Not everybody's in the sky like movies

Us man spend a little time playing Angry Birds

In a chair, nobody remove me

I'm happy, this is my hobby

On my iPhone in a hotel lobby

But I'm not Lethal the B

Anyhow I got skill, I see through your team

I see through your time

Had an ounce full of kush

Still see when I'm lean

Still gonna pursue the dream for my team

Still gonna do grime on a hype ting

Pursue my dream with your queen

No one likes [?] when I rise to the occasions

Hello world, I am the equation

Big up Whoo Kid

And all my relations  
Music blood, even water  
(Whoo Kid)

Why am I fighting for survival, when I'm this good at what I do, no rivals?  
I gotta skank and its tribal  
Marketing viral  
I been on a 10 year cycle  
No play ting, I spray riddim on the vinyl  
12-10 spinning in the pattern of a spiral  
This year I'm gonna go pop, but I don't mean Idol  
Anywhere I go, I get headlines  
I get it done and that's way before deadlines  
Get it right, they're never gonna block me  
I search for the dirt in your hair like a headlight  
No kidding, no breeding  
You can't speak to the level where you do in my heading  
I wanna hold back loud and really buck into my rest, like Wiley get them

Into my rest, like Wiley get 'em  
Yeah  
Tomorrow it's like Wiley get 'em, like Wiley get 'em, like Wiley get 'em  
Tomorrow it's like-  
Yo

I got the vibe  
When I come alive  
The whole scene wakes up like, "nah, it's Wiley"  
This can't slide  
Bad bones in your body like, this can't ride  
I'm a full-time spitter when I'm in a part-time  
I'm a whole one, them likkle man are half pints  
I'm looking at the bigger view  
That means I have already seen the bigger picture  
You can past time while I got straight to the matter at hand  
Straight to the war, it's a badder man plan  
I don't wanna pet with the talk or run from a spitter  
But how comes another man can?  
That's why I moved on with another plan

Another man can  
Why you putting your life in another mans hand?  
Wake up, it's a cold world  
You ain't got a chance in heaven or hell, when it's a battle  
Give me the crown  
'Cause me and the world are in a battle  
You're a small fried chips that curl  
No hassle  
The war roots are solid  
My cage, it don't rattle  
On the same day, somebody drops any dub  
You could reply 'cause I've got time  
I don't babble  
I put letters and word together, they're like scrabble  
No bumbahole test, 'cause I ain't no fraggo  
It's loud, when I come around  
Everybody wakes up like, "it's Wiley again"  
Till the scene turn 'round  
Dream was a blue sky, then the dream saw clouds  
Man gotta take crops that the people found  
Might include you so we're equal now  
She never put your name on a 2-10 list

I'm gonna stop there  
Big up all my family in the UK though  
Trust me  
We are on a rise  
I'm telling you  
Aba-ba-ba-ba-beng  
Aba-ba-ba-ba-beng  
Fatality