

Yep, yep, yep
It's Eskiboy (It's Eskiboy)
Crossfire Volume 1, nothing long
There's not a thing right now
Big up all the Roll Deep family
I wanna big up the West London massive, North London massive, South London massive, East London massive
You know them way there? (You know them way there)
Alright, listen
Eskiboy (Eski)
It's Eskiboy (Eski)
Alright then
Eskiboy (Eski)
Boy, boy, boy (Eski, Eski, Eski)
It's Eskiboy
Yeah
You know me

Let me teach him a lesson
I'll swing with the playground bully any day
And I will never stop repping
Hello, you know me I've got the krep in
I'm safe, I'll battle with anyone who's testing
Friend or foe, step in the ring, I will win
I'ma best it from above, is there anyone ready?
Because I've been checking
And you seem to want my title but it's hard to get it
And we can spit together, I'm not pety
And you couldn't beat me if you change your settings
Don't think that I'll ever be the one fretting
I'm a bad boy, big up from me, you're not getting
Don't worry every three months I'll be checking
Also I gotta get a six figure cheque in
I'll draw your wifey up, she's at the check in
It couldn't be Wiley, you're testing
Blud, I don't need him pressing
Because pressing me is a mission
If it's dissing, I'm winning
You're on, and keep wishing
I've written so many lyrics for years
I've been bitten
When I remix bars be happy that I listen
Don't get jealous in [?]
Start spitting with badman
Nobody cares who you are
Don't beef life with me
Be sad, because I'll up your game
And you'll be pressured that you never had
I'm one of the pioneers of my scene
Pussy holes can't stop me and my scene
Not Radio One, or Choice or
Kiss or 1Xtra can chat shit in my scene
Wiley won't turn up
Wiley don't turn up
I'll burn energy in everyday in my scene
So what? I don't kiss arse in 1Xtra
They wanna act like I don't rep for the scene

I'm so powerful, the scene reps me
And I'll be damned if I let you get big off my team
Five years back you didn't like this scene
But it's worth money now so you're breeding this scene
See what I mean?
I help everyone but they don't wanna help me
Fuck Westwood too, because he ain't done shit in my scene
He thinks Pow is the start of my scene
Oi, differently, what's all the big talking?
Because of this war, you got yourself caught in
I'm not Z from City of God
But you see me in the ends with Jesus walking
War is a minor, soldiers do war and
Fight for a cause, I rise like a machine and
Follow my dream then when I make P's and
I here to straps off G's then
You've been slewing Wiley since you land road
What for?
To be honest blud, I don't know
Because I never ever heard of Ghetto
Whenever time on road, I'm on a ship, from Kane flow
Couldn't be a banger and until you got a reload
Now you think that you're hot on the roads
And I don't care if I got bored on the road
I'm always outnumbered, lord on the roads
I can swear revenge, I'm angry for nothing
Kano's a star, and your trio stop bluffing
Can't make a move til he makes a move
You ask Switcher for help, but he's not rushing
Demon wants help too, Richard's got a tree
All three of you the same but
Who is the special one? Kane
Yeah, it's a pain in the neck
But the pace is already been set, no
I don't forget from day
I was here to collect cheques
So keep saying my name, keep me in check
And you weren't a gangster
The last time I checked, the last set we done
You was lucky, you didn't my full clip of lyrics
I've allowed you on the set
But now, I'm Rowdy, I would out you on set
It's not about me blud, it's about me on the set
What are you gonna do? I proved that I'm a vet
It's bait
I know what I'm doing when I'm here
But I can't stop you from brewing when I'm here
You don't bring two in, and you will stop slewing
And before me, I'm trained for the war when I'm here
Who cares? You care
I don't care when I'm here
Squabbling, I've already been there, now I'm here
When I'm here, war is declared
I will be prepared
I'm grizzly like bear
Plus, I got more than the palace pavilion
But I'm still a bad boy, from the Caribbean
You think you're straight up brilliant?
I will come through, I will show who I really am
You can never kick ball like a Brazilian
I'm a top boy, never going down hilly and
William, William, William, William
Five years, gonna love past half a million

[?], you're the one who got smacked in a grilly and
Mine, know my name, that's William
We know you ain't got skilly and
Ain't gonna make a million
Flying, headbutt and still-ion
I remain calm, I'm still standing, William
It gets bare man, I'ma dance, still living
Watch this year, I'm down two million
It's gonna be 3-2 when I'm finishing
You know Revenge is sweet and
[?] will never see zillions, let alone William
Spent a few years in my life in [?] near Gillingham
Back to London, I'm killing them
Lethal's got a 4-5 [?]
Man run up in his yard, mumzy chilling him
Pow, it's all getting silly and
What's my name? Oh that's William
I'm worth a million
Yeah I'm a tower block boy
I hit power shots, boy
And pow, I don't bread Fire boys
Wiley's a power boy
Take out crews by the hour
Life ain't sweet, it's sour
And if you ain't hear, I ain't Lethal the Bizzle
I'm not looking for power
I'm looking for the shower, boy
Who's Fire Camp? I know More Fire
Seven eleven and still no pow, boy
Say pow, I can see badman
Yeah, everyone's flowing like the rivers in [?]
Ozzie B waste, sky lyrics, stay a waste [?]
Tell 2Face, Willy's got skanks and
When I see gash in the way, he might skank
And exchange their numbers on the dance floors
I like big tits and bumpers
2Face, your mum, she's looking for a toy, boy
I'm want her crumpets
You ready for the rumpus?
Skirts and shirts and jumpers
Go fly and when I'm on campus
Them soundboys, they're pampers
They're pranksters
Silly Willy is still million
Lethal's a wankster
Watch if he test me
You will get the shock of your life when I turn around and shank ya
You don't know me
Back in the day I went college in the day with Gus [?] and [?]