

# Don't Bread Me

Wiley

I'm not gonna lie  
All them "you weren't there" likkle cheap shots  
It's like, come on man, that's not no kinda level

You know in this life it's not fair  
So how you gonna talk about I weren't there  
When the feds had you in Australia  
I didn't act like a fool, I knew you was there  
So you can't be a don if I'm not there  
You likkle eediat  
Get Dizzee, come 'round 'ere  
This style none of you run around 'ere  
I been livin', I been dying for my sons 'round 'ere  
I come to your house, you've never come to my house  
Bumbahole looking for the clout  
Deep down in your heart you're not an MC  
I look around, I see your real gauge empty  
Try to drop man out on the sly  
And then you come back start looking for a bligh  
Haha, no bligh  
Me and you are done, no lie  
About god forgive you if you bust your nine  
But wait  
You ain't gonna bust no nine  
If Dan never made German Whip, you'd be right back there at the back of the line  
And you ain't above clouds, you're the basic grime  
I do shut up and fuckery and facety grime  
I gave this brudda life, he ain't taking mine  
I know two girls now  
They're the reason why you're even out here now doing famous grime  
Bumbahole stay there, I won't waste your time  
Just me being real, it's not a hate you crime  
You made Jme stop, that's paigon time  
You made Jme stop  
For you bro  
I can never stop, 'cause I've gotta drop  
You was never a top shotta, the cream of the crop  
You was never on road like dat  
You gotta stop with all this  
Clout-chasing, that's what we call this  
That's not what we gassed you up for all this  
You're a real snake, that's what we call it  
I thought about it, there's nuttin' else to call it  
Tryna be my friend but I overrule it  
'Cause you lost your way back, you need schooling  
Bare yes man around you, that's boring  
You're fame-whoring  
I run up on any stage, one up  
Draw stage, one up  
Anytime I step to you, I step one up  
So you can't step on mic and run gum up  
You man ain't like me, you can't one up  
I'm a king of one up  
Think about that tonight, to the mornin' when the sun come up  
You said that Bob Marley copy fellas, could see dem kinda talks I bun up  
'Dem talks I bun up

I rock up on your next stage show, I come one up  
'Cause I'm a rave done-er  
I'm one up  
You know me when I start help you out, then your whole life tun up  
Remember when Wiley told you to pick up the mic?  
Good I hope you never forget  
Look into my face, you was never the best  
I trip you over, I put my foot on your neck  
I'm a junior, and you're a junior  
You bring it to me, I bring it to yah  
And manna heavyweight, looking like a cruiser  
I might catch you on the chin like Bruza  
Stand up and think of a plate, and run through ya  
I'm the bo, and the booyah  
You can bring Jaykae along to protect the greatness  
I'm still gonna rise and do ya  
Mascot's news to me  
In my face, they can never say "boo" to me  
It's not news to me  
And how you gonna say that I'm ungrateful  
When you was the one that was using me  
But I'm a street don, so I had the clue to see  
Never ever put a limit on who you could be  
So go be who you wanna be  
Don't try chattin' to me about envy or jealousy  
'Cause that ain't me  
I said, Wiley chill, his attack ain't peak  
'Cah man are followers, like that ain't sheep  
Took a cheap shot like, that ain't weak  
I guess you just wanna singalong track of the week  
And I was sitting down, now I'm back on my feet  
I got a likkle few bars now I'm back on the beat  
I'm chiraq on the beat, I'm hard crack on the beat  
I'm like, you wanna bread but no can do  
I don't wanna squash any beef with you  
Man are robots, and I programmed you  
Pretending you like each other it's not true  
'Cause you don't like me, and I don't like you  
Man get rich and switch, end the crew  
And I caught on like I was meant to do  
And that whole rich and switch, that's for you  
Yo, you can't G shock man  
'Cause you man are some cheap shot man  
Rocksteady and Bebop man  
Round saucer, you man are teapot man  
Blam, you fouled me as I was going to the basket  
Now I got three shots fam  
Look around, then I look to the basket  
And then I put up the three shots man