

Don't Waste Bars

Wiley

Eskiboy, boy
Roll Deep (Yeah)
What I'm saying now is
You know where how you're doing your album and dat?
And you got bars, and you don't wanna use 'em?
Don't waste the bars, just slip them on
You get what I'm saying?

See, I can hear you still I don't fear you
I'm standing near you while your boy cheers you
I don't care who's strapped with a 2-2
You didn't know I could see right through you
You're a weasel on the upheaval
After six years we wouldn't be equal
I guess MC's wanna be equal
Oh well I'm a top boy, I'll leave you (Eskiboy)

Look, there he goes this E3 boy
This the 2nd Phaze, more peace for the boy
You're never gonna take no G's from the boy
'Cause he ain't one of them boys, believe in the boy
There ain't no chiefting the boy
But he's got a lot of anger inside, so release on the boy that
Hate's him the boy for the wrong reason
Can't get along with the boy, don't chat with the boy
You wish I weren't real, I got my first deal
When I stayed in the hood, I played in the hood
Even when dances got sprayed in the hood
I was there in the flesh, I came from the hood
The game is evolving
London is split into four, North, East, South, West
When it comes to this, you will see the east side run things
I'm a city boy, I'm not a country bumpkin
(Oi rudeboy, watch your back)
Watch your back what, I've got my own back
You can't hack the kid, I'm a hard nut to crack
Your crew their laid back, my boys they blow stacks [?]
Ain't no skin off my back, it's no good
You can put on an act, I'll just strap you in your tracks
I'm on the road to platinum plaque [?], actual fact
This is the scene to watch out for
There's four in your crew, I go against more
There's five in your crew, I go against five
Four or five, I've still got the vibe to take your crew down at the end of the night
I rep hard on the night, you see me peep on the night
It's like, look, there he is, he's here to look too busy
He went for showbiz, he used to know Dizz
Now he's got a fast life, everyday he's like whizzing 'round

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Oh well I'm a top boy, I'll leave you (Eskiboy)

Listen, Boy

You get what I'm saying?

Make sure you slip all your old bars, all the major bars (Don't waste the old bars)

Stick them on an album track (Slip 'em in)

It's not gonna hurt (It's not gonna hurt)

Slip them in, you get what I'm saying?

Nothing long

No I ain't one of them boys (Eskiboy) in the past who ain't got the answer
I got the answer

Dance around pricks with a flow like a dancer

Gangsters, wetting your crew there's no chance I won't take yes for the answer

When shots fly, you'll be jumping like an Irish dancer

My names Scheamo, so class A like Neno

Trouble maker like Beno

He sold records, straight from the car booth

You don't wanna hear this (Get in the car booth, go on)

Get away, next time better be prepared to shoot because people will shoot

My job is taking loot

Flip it once or twice, I make way for the youts

Youts don't think they got tings in boots

Life ain't roses and flutes, it's far from

Make sure I look good until I pass on

What I make, I will pass on

I can see through you even if you had a mask on

I was first, guess I'll be the last don

Living like a legend, I'm begging 'em

Stop tessin' him, he will wipe you off the earth, God's blessing him

Daily, weekly, monthly and yearly

I'm in the sky, you're not near me

Your life's sweet like a little house on the priory

I grew up in Scots of flats, I wake up to rats

I got, plots and traps

You might slip, I got a skippy flow just like Skib

Skipping on the beat, and I won't have a bar for no one

I come around and smash up your show gun

Yeah, I'm a low one

Straight from the hood, I know a real G if I see one

You just wanna see one

I can hear you still I don't fear you

I'm standing near you while your boy cheers you

I don't care who's strapped with a 2-2

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