

Don't Be No Hero

Wiley

Eskiboy, Tunnel Vision 6
You know me, I'm just doing this ting
But like, I can't stop me from trying 6, you know me?

Don't be no hero (Don't be no hero)
And you will long (And you will long)
See you can't clash me just because you're made a big song
(Made a big song)

So, keep on trying, you will never weigh a kilo
My eyes turn red like an albino
Nah, nah, you can't try it with Eskimo
And he can't find me, I am like Nemo
I'm a [?], straight to the studio
Mastered my craft, don't [?]
MCs try and flyahead but watch me
I will fly past 'em, lyrically outlast them
I can see the game at bird's eye view
Observe what I do
I will merk your crew
Every year, no long ting, I swerve on you
There's no way I'll preserve on you
I spit bars from the block so the [?] with anyone
I don't care about them or you
And I'm searching for worthy opponents
Reverse the bar on when I'm the one, not you

Don't be no hero (Don't be no hero)
And you will long (And you will long)
See you can't clash me just because you're made a big song
(Made a big song)

Well, I'm fifty/fifty, nifty, nifty
I got the best deal, nobody can twist me
Every time somebody tries to shoot me
I flip the war, they miss me, miss me
Nah, they don't want to fist me, fist me
Because I'm quick, I used to kick ball with [?]
But now, I fly through the air like a frisbee
Or paper aeroplanes, see my life is risky
They like the mic, we won't flight the hype
We both flight to fight, the girls like to lips me
I don't me, I'm an artist
Don't take part if you don't like drama, life's misty
Everyday I make history
If I wanna turn Muslim, I'll go see Ibbie and Shifty
I got a brand new deal, one out the other end, it's fifty/fifty

Don't be no hero (Don't be no hero)
And you will long (And you will long)
See you can't clash me just because you're made a big song

Eskiboy, yo, yo, yo
I'm peaking, hear the streets speaking
It's so hard to stop music from leaking
I'm giving up, I've got life to live out
Wisdom to give out, beats that keep beating

I wanna stop when they say that I'm cheating
And you, you're jealous, just because I'm peaking
Been around the track and back, 10x weekly
When you're back there, I know the feeling
But I'm consistent, like Trim, water resistant
Persistently kicking doors down
If I come across gun war then I'm licking out, four rounds
And I've got more rounds
You can tell I'm getting peaky
No form of soundboy could, ever delete me
You'll never defeat me
Not a bredda in E3
Got cheddar for E3, kids
There ain't a thing that you can teach me

Don't be no hero
And you will long
See you can't clash me just because you're made a big song