

Dyin To Say Sorry

Wiley

Yeah
Eskiboy
I don't wanna say sorry
I really don't, you know I don't wanna say sorry but
Gonna try a ting
But I did mean what I said though, definitely meant what I said, innit, like
you meant, you meant to do what you've done
I meant to do what I've done
I meant what I said
Eskiboy
Live in the building
I've never been one of those sorry guys, even in a class room (Never)
Trust me
Yo

I've been over-writing, my work rate's too high
I can't stop you, please find a new guy
Someone new, why?
Because everyday, we both use a new light
We're both two types
I can't choose your path, you can't choose mine
Some Nike, black Prada shoe time
I was born in the clubs like new rider
I'm the new client, I gotta move, grind

Don't worry, sorry
Let me try again, let me try again
But it's because she's telling you to say sorry while I don't wanna say sorry,
you know
Listen

New genre, I got new grime
Take me out, impossible
You'll find I can't be killed by one of my own kind
It's not show time
Stop slowing down, Playtime Is Over
Everybody knows why
I'm better than Hova, everybody knows Ky
I'm a star in the sky
And you can't nothing when I'm blasting by

You get me? (That wasn't sorry, though)
But that wasn't sorry
That weren't sorry, it wasn't, sorry
You know why? Because I can't say sorry
I'm sorry Ny but I can't say sorry (Nyom)
I don't wanna say sorry
I obviously meant what I said
I meant what I said, I did (Otherwise, I wouldn't...)
No joke (No joke)
And I'm even gonna try on this one
Let me try on this one because this is a serious one (You want me to say sorry
or not?)
Should I try again? Yo
(Let's try)
But I meant it though
(I did mean it) So why should I say sorry?

I meant what I said (You know I meant it anyway)
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright
Listen, listen
Okay
But I meant it though

I'm sorry
Or should I jump in front of a lorry
Make my whole fan base cry?
Wanna hear sorry? Why? You know I meant it
I got status, I have to defend it
People do stuff like they never meant it
I get MC guys going at me in all different areas
[?] my back
Don't let them get near yours
And when they run around town, chatting shit
You won't me to care like I want 21 [?]
Straight from the back [?] grip when I'm here
Man looking for the wifey's
Find out that your wifey's at Wiley
Wiley don't care till it happens to him
So many times, he understands now
He don't know why he didn't realise before he's vocalling now

Get me?
Like you want me to say sorry but
I'm not actually sorry, I'm not, I'll be honest with you
And I don't know why all these MC guys in front of you and other girls but y
ou know what?
I got some words for you, everyone, I got some words

How did I let it get this far?
How did I make this wrong turn?
How do I change the thing I've done?
Only one lesson learnt
How could I do a thing like that? (I don't know)
Where was my conscious at? (Somebody tell me) (Tell me)
I came out and really played my part (I know I did)
Now tell me where the healing starts