

Eediyat Skengman (Stormzy Send)

Wiley

(Something in the sound)

No eediyat skengman's running anything while I'm alive
We don't care about your numbers, that's them man
They ain't gonna be here in the end man
I step up and I end up
Send man straight to the truth
Manna bougie
Send a man straight to the booth
I ain't looking from a mountain, I'm standing on the roof
I be standing on the floor with my trucks and my coupés
Drop top ready to run this place blue
I read all about you, that's dead though
I ain't gonna chat any shit about Maya, she's cool
So we ain't gonna do the whole Maya ting
Since your first album, your music is doubting
That's why I'm in the game writing blud
I got the fire ting, live for army on sight
You better pass me that mic
Cah it's cold outside, man are back to the road outside
Man are getting pretty road outside, yeah
I bring two in, you lot run out
That just happened, you lot done out
And my blood's grime bruv
So I can't done out
My flow can't done out, my bars won't run out
Rolex, get your watch out (Watch)
Heatwave, bring the sun out (Sun)
So what? Number 1 out (Ayy)
After all that stuff, I ain't dun out
Can't stop me when I'm setting the pace (No)
Can't stop drums when they get with the bass
Is what it is, don't step in my face (Ayy)
No long talk, gotta touch and chase (Jheez)
This side's winning the race (Yes)
I got the spirit of Ace
So when I jump on the stage this year gotta make it clear
These bumbaclat flows I'm hearing are all my ones (Mine)
It's not homage, looking like a sly one
I know when a brudda and a label join together and they try one (Try one)
They all copy me, they want some of my one (Ayy)
It don't work though (Work though)
'Cause this my ting (My ting)
And I'm the heavyweight champ of the grime ting
I will die fighting for what I believe in, that's firstly
Secondly, none of these soundboys can burst me
I knew about riddims from nursery (Nursery)
And I will eat MC's like deep fried Turkey (Ayy)
Them man went along for the journey
But then the journeys don't look murky
I know Stormzy's good and that
Yeah, I know he came from the hood and that
But if the vibes that we built were drugs and we packed
We'd be stacking, and he come along and took all that
This is for the darkside, disrespect
This is purely skilled with my foot on your neck
Yes I surely will 'cause I'm king on the set

I got old dubplates when I bring on my mix
You're not the only hood don who can bring in the cheques
My flow is monstrous, that's why it's wringing your neck, yeah
The last 20 years was great
But, it's about time we bring in the next
Check

Yo, it's Wiley again
You can't try me again
'Cause everytime I listen to the big 5 singles you dropped
I can hear all my styliies again (That's right)
Yo, it's Wiley again
You can't try me again
'Cause everytime I listen to the big 5 singles you dropped
I can hear all my styliies again (Oh lord)

You never cared about grime, you just used it
Worse than Ed with your watered down music
You can't check me here 'cause your poster's ripped
The hype train you was on, that slipped
Fuck the drip, where's the bars?
This guy parring mac, where's the pars? (Ayy)
I'm looking, I'm looking (Ayy)
Ring up my agent like, "get me a booking"
Please, I've been cooking
I'm looking for the smoke, where is the smoke bro?
Where is it? You better let me know though (Know)
New zone, I been in my old zone (Ayy)
I ain't too old to zone, I'm still cold (Ragh)
Said I won't crack, said I won't fold
You must think I'm gonna do what I'm told, wrong
Manna unruly
I've gone ropes and nobody don't call me