

Eyes Closed

Wiley

Eskiboy

Wickedest MC alive, shut (your mouth)

Yo

Listen

My hype ain't dried up

What do you mean line up?

Now we can't see you

Rude boy climb up

Tell me what makes you think that my time's up

Not because we don't work, we're riders

Please, you can't overcome my luck

You can't stop my sales from flying up

The hype them man have, it's all drying up

I'm on the road all week, got the mix CD

In the back of the cars, I'm supplying the shops

The game's frying up

Your shoelace's tying up

Don't make sense, any one at home, start crying up

Think you're fly, but nah, but you're not fly enough

Go to Foot Locker rude boy, you don't buy enough

You don't fly in the sky enough

Maybe your girl don't cry enough

Or is it that you don't try enough

Come to war, half-hearted, fire up

Ain't no easy ride

I've been around since old soundman used to wire up

If you can't respect, don't [?]

Go shopping, it's the rail I'm buying up

You can't follow my trail, you ain't fly enough

Flyboy, flyboy

I'm not a just come yout, type my number in then dial up

Told you already that you wouldn't get wile up

People don't listen, instead they wanna smile up

I knew it, look at my sales, they're all flying up

And I heard one yout trying to say that my time's up

Fuck that, I take the level of grime up

Crime up, pick who's wife up?

Pick whose wife up?

You pick your knife, I draw my sword out

End of the night, [?]

And you'll be all pied up

I'm the reason that E3 likes your Maximum dubplate hype tune

Made young kids wanna bite you

And just because I'm a light yout

Talented artists, I like to explain how I'm the best artist in the world

Don't believe me? Ask your girl

Won't push my luck and I won't get stuck

You've had a good day but now your time's up

Okay, okay, okay, okay

Because when I tap down, everything gets messy

Might see me smoking on the bare [?]

Don't eat meat rude boy, man are veggie

When I come around, everybody, they start to get edgy

You man, you ain't ready

I won't get my teeth punched up like [?]

Or get down, I'm not D Double E but I make a man [?]
Oah, oah, get back, draw from the mash but
I'm not [?]
Catch a nigga while he's [?]
And just go
Come, let's go
Come and take [?] in your metro
And while you check out the strap
Rude boy just let go
What's all this talk I'm hearing about Movement?
I don't really think these guys are moving
Skeng to the head while the car's still moving
Bust two shots to your head, you'll be more than moving
The doctor was like "What type of cans were they using?"
Now look who's mosing
You can't fuck with the strapped up, man are moving
Run up your mouth because your chest is wide
Run man down from the side of the ride
Hit everybody inside of the ride
It's red all over inside of the ride
Somebody died inside of the ride
That's why you can't have too much pride
All those niggas, rolling slide
Can't try ask for personal guide