

# 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  
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