

## Flick In The Air

Wiley

Eastside got the 'Claren in the city (Yep)  
That's us yep, taking the mickey (Okay)  
When the Lambo drops, frightening  
Good 'cause my life's been trekking and hiking (Jheez)  
Westside got the drip for the year (For the year)  
Bro said I been sick for the year  
This run's gonna be quick to the clear  
'Cause I gamble a pound like flick in the air  
Flick in the air  
Flick in the air  
Flick in the air  
This run's gonna be quick to the clear  
'Cause I gamble a pound like flick in the air

You don't wanna walk through the fire with me  
Don't be scared talk to the fire with me  
Throw your money in the air  
Heads come back, them coins  
They're coming with me  
Back to the village, come radio if you wanna get a spillage  
I be the first to admit if I did it  
Spin a MC no Ls, man go for the winnage  
If you want to play with the fire, getting burnt might happen  
I know this pattern like Rob Mccracken  
All packs of knowledge I stack em  
All you gotta do is not get caught lacking  
Don't leave your bredrin, make sure you back him  
Tell your bro stay in his house, no capping  
I'm outside, it's chapping, yeah I'm outside it's freezing  
All the styles I bust, them man lease 'em  
They've been living off of barefaced treason  
I bet I'm gonna win the prem this season  
'Cause I've got the logic I win for no reason  
Drop top F-type season, say they don't like me  
Yep I believe 'em

Eastside got the 'Claren in the city (Yep)  
That's us yep, taking the mickey (Okay)  
When the Lambo drops, frightening  
Good 'cause my life's been trekking and hiking (Jheez)  
Westside got the drip for the year (For the year)  
Bro said I been sick for the year  
This run's gonna be quick to the clear  
'Cause I gamble a pound like flick in the air  
Flick in the air  
Flick in the air  
Flick in the air  
This run's gonna be quick to the clear  
'Cause I gamble a pound like flick in the air

Money goes down, money goes up  
Money makes man start going on fucked  
But if you let this money rule you  
You'll end up in a fuckery, end up in a rut  
End up in a banger and for no stripes  
Looking for the likes looking for the dislikes  
Into this year, a few MCs saw man and they try hitchhike

Dead, leave them man in the past  
It's Wiley and I'm getting 'em hyper but  
It's Wiley and I won't get last  
I will go bare face, I don't wanna mask  
I don't want help when I'm going on a task  
See me on the train, you can see me on the bus  
See me in the car like an eastside boss  
Saying what the bumba, saying what the rass  
Yo, you can't G-shock man  
'Cause you man are some cheap-shot man  
Rocksteady and Bebop man  
Fouled me at the basket, now I got free shots fam  
You can't G-shock man  
You man are some cheap-shot man  
Rocksteady and Bebop man  
Fouled me at the basket, now I got free shots fam

Eastside got the 'Claren in the city (Yep)  
That's us yep, taking the mickey (Okay)  
When the Lambo drops, frightening  
Good 'cause my life's been trekking and hiking (Jheez)  
Westside got the drip for the year (For the year)  
Bro said I been sick for the year  
This run's gonna be quick to the clear  
'Cause I gamble a pound like flick in the air  
Flick in the air  
Flick in the air  
Flick in the air  
This run's gonna be quick to the clear  
'Cause I gamble a pound like flick in the air