

He's Too Much

Wiley

Yo
Eskiboy
Tunnel Vision Volume 2
Boy Better Know
Man's running this game
Big up all the Roll Deep massive
The other day I was on road like
Someone said to me: "Wiley, you must be one of them legends like Pelé by now
You must be like
You're too much blud"
They're saying like "on road he's too much"
Eskiboy
Tunnel Vision
Listen
Big up Scratcha
Hol' tight A Plus
Big up Mega
Hol' tight Black Rain
We doing this (Eskiboy)
E3 all day

I'm back with a bang
Me and Skepta and Javan
Where's Wiley, I heard that he went to Japan
But now he's with Jam in Milan
At the [?] magazine party
Cash in hand
Do it so the sound expands
And I've got new plans
Had a few driving bans
When it hits September
Gonna buy a badboy car
Blacked out, I'm a fully grown man when I'm 'ere
But I still wanna act like a boy
Go straight to [?] and I will start blazing man
I've got this game in my hand
I was a street yout, street kid, street boy
Now I am a street man
We can have war as a man
I can only say one thing
Ask me a badman, mic man, bust champs man like J Money
He's North-West, but me, I'm a East man
I play games, your girl she's flames
She was on my case, but now she's on Kane's
Bopping her head to the beat, singing along with, Jay and [?]
She knows bagga worries and shame
And my events
They've gotta be the main events in the game then flames
Everybody who came from the drain like me, but some have got a different aim

If there's one thing that I know, I know he's too much
Right foot on the gas, left foot on the clutch
If there's one thing that I know, I know he's too much
Right foot on the gas, left foot (Eski) on the clutch (Yo, yo)
He's too much

I ate lamb, curry and roti

I'm a war MC, they can all quote me (Yeah)
And I might punch you in the [?]
When you wake up, everything seems floaty
I guess you wanna find me, but I'm with Lowkey
In your house with Lowkey
Climb through your window, you know me
My name's Wiley, yeah I'm that breh with the gold teeth
You and your boys came 'round and thought you could fold me
I'm from a city not Holby
Who's this chubby looking breh, he looks like Jan Mølby
He sounds like he's talking in [?]
Telling me he's going to leave my t-shirt holey
Waste money can't test Wiley Coyote
This the last thing I do
I revenge anybody that tried to stop me or hold me

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