

Eskiboy
Tunnel Vision Volume 2
Boy Better Know, Roll Deep
You know me
But right now I wanna tell you a little story
Cah one time like, man was walking through Spanish Harlem in New York innit
Like
Saw a couple Latino girls
And they was calling me Poppi like
And I knew they was hollaring, I was like, okay
You girls are tryna holla at me yeah
So I'm like, that's all good innit
Like I gotta proceed with what I'm doing
But as I start looking over
There was one of them, she's like, so good to go blud
She was good to go
This one's a mary's rudeboy, no long ting
So I'm hollaring at her right now like
It's moving, and it's moving, and it's moving
And true man's got a mobile phone out there like
I start to holla, I'm trying to get the number and ting like
So it's moving, and it's there innit, like it's a done deed so like
Time to show this ting, I'm a street kid as well
Like, let her know where I'm from innit
And let her know that like, even though I'm from London, man can still relate, to what's going on over here innit
So then I was like, yeah man like, I do music and ting
And she was tryna holla
She wants to do what I do, and reh reh reh
So once she knows I can do that
And she's saying like, 'what, do you, do spit and, do you, do you make the beats?'
I'm like, nah man I do both innit, like
I can do everything, I'm an all rounder
So like
I get the jif she wants me to do a little lyric
So I'm like
Listen

I walk in like yeah it's a nice night
Friday night I felt like I was hollow inside on this night
I walked up the stairs, yep, then I turned left, yep
Who's that my ex, yep, turned back, yep yep
I don't wanna see her out here raving
Waiting to be taken by so many bre
I only came two up
Got a text saying that your sisters not well and she just threw up
I'm in a dance you know
I wanna shake a leg but I'm afraid my night just got blew up
Girls try channelling, negative energy
I'm not having it, positive energy
It don't make no sense me belling you
It don't make no sense you belling me
All the things you're saying, why you telling me
Let me go I'm tryna break free (Free, free, free)

And so she's like

"What is that like a lyric, about one of your ex girlfriends or somethin'"
And I was like, yeah man
Obviously, I speak about my life in my lyrics
And I try and express what goes on and what happens innit
And she was like, admiring that, you get me?
And so this ting, this ting was moving
You get me like, it's a done deed
I gotta say, it's a done deed
Even from now like
I'm in England innit, she's there innit
But it's a done deed innit like
Anytime man touches down innit like
It's all blessed up like
Man can go to the Soul Food shop on, 132, on Lenox Ave
Shut ya mout star
Boy Better Know
Roll Deep
Eskiboy
Shut