

Hey Poppi

Wiley

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