

Ice Pole Remix

Wiley

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
It's, it's Eskiboy, boy
I'm Eskiboy, boy
Yeah
And I just wanna say
They never get along with me, do they
I try so hard

It's Wiley, they just can't get along with Wiley
They don't wanna be cool with Wiley
They just wanna make a fool of Wiley
He's not havin' it, that's not Wiley
Who's that boy from East London who keeps it grimey?
Yeah that's Wiley, you just wanna be better than Wiley

Last time you saw me it was who ate all the pies
Now I'm back with pound signs in my eyes
My career's on the rise
I'm not a dummy, I'm wiser
I know who the top boys are blud
Realise I'm a solider, the wait is over
Straight to the second album they can't hold ya
I'll be doing this 'til my days are over
I'm the crossfire boy, I'm taking over
If you're not aware I'm gonna make it clear
Can't compare me to anybody out here
'Cause I'm the highlander, fair and square
You might see me walkin' round Kildare
Eski and boy they're a dangerous pair
Busy with a kick and a snare
Walkin' on air
Diss the program, I wouldn't dare
This boy's like a legionnaire

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Cor blimey there goes

So, you're a big boy now
You're makin' nice money in the music game
And you've got big tunes in the music game
I might want a piece of that music game
Yeah, I heard you're a [?] now
You're keepin' it gutter in the music game
You're the next big thing in the music game
You almost locked the whole music game
Oh my god you got so much gash now
Only cos you're in the music game
Just cos you've got a name in the music game
They only like you cos you've got a name
You must be a big money man right now
Cos you sell a lot in the music game

And you're puttin' out riddims in the music game
You got dough, it's you man who run the music game
Yeah, Wiley's a this or a that
He's a what?
Top boy and I flow with the top boys, I'm makin' a big noise, I play with the big toys
You're not a top boy don't make no noise
I'm a game player I hustled your team player
You wanted to be a sprayer but your game went down
I am a real sprayer and my game's gone up
I'm runnin' my mouth but I'm not shuttin' my mouth up

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You can't come around you will get spun around
Cos the level of MCin' is high around me
And you won't see no funny guy around me
Your girlfriend tries to act shy around me
You don't like it don't bring her round me
Cos I hear her she tried to sing around me
Rude boy you won't win around
Sharp like a pin around, I've already been around her
I've already been around countless times
Got countless rhymes
I write for the cause
Cause trouble in your area
Who's that boy I don't care if he wants to clash me don't bother blud
Yo, you're not rough I don't fear ya
Didn't feel nothing when I was standing near ya
Where was your lyrical flow, I couldn't hear ya
I told you blud I can't hear ya

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Yeah, you gotta have a new game plan
I've got my game plan for the next six years
And I've got my eye on the road
You're not hot on the road
You're running round like 'what, what, what?' on the roads
Blud, wake up, wake up
Let's be straight up
Cos you ain't no killer in my eyes
Seen me eat pies
Then you wanna eat pies
So I'm here on the stage just make your way up
I go away and mind my own business
Come back and they're still callin' my name up
The bar was raised up
But some will knock it down
I'm one away from them with my sound
You can't be one away from me I'll clamp down

I'll trap your show down, I'll clap your hoe down
I'll take your hoe round my house and get busy
I'm a wrong one I keep your girl's life busy

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2nd Phaze (2nd Phaze)
Eski, Boy (yeah)
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