

## Intro (Promo Edition)

Wiley

Hello, hello, hi  
It's me, Eski  
2nd Phaze  
I know you think I got dropped from XL  
But that's not the case, so listen  
(2nd Phaze, right)  
Roll Deep, hold 'em up  
Hold 'em up

I left XL because I didn't wanna stay there  
Some think that I got dropped like a wastebred  
Roll Deep, Roll Deep, yeah that's my crew  
I'm still in the hood, but I can't see you  
Wanna be a rockstar popstar but I'm like  
Breeze, I don't wanna be a rockstar popstar  
I'm a streetboy, I got so much power  
This beef then it's me against who?  
Now I'm going on rockstar rockstar  
When I'm on star  
These breh's are not rough  
They're way below par  
When he's got street scars, I bring the heat bars  
I be throwing pineapples in cars  
Eskiboy is too bizarre, for the daytime radio  
I don't give a shit for the daytime radio  
A-list, B-list don't need radio  
I will get busy in the stageshow  
Stick with the payroll, papers  
East side boys we make papers  
From day one I'm only papers  
You can't see the vision, they won't ever stop me  
I will come and cause a collision  
I'm in the premier division and I didn't even sign up blud  
I've got my own ting running  
Roll Deep Recordings now I'm running past your own team and you can't say no  
thing  
I write bars for the opposition  
If you're a top boy then play your position  
You fire lyrics at me they're not hitting  
Just one MC I've got your boys fretting  
You're good to rush me, that's beef what your reckon  
I'm real like Madrid worth, don't like Beckham  
I roll deep everyday I'm not petting, blud  
I roll deep everyday I'm not petting

It's me  
It's Eski (Eski)  
It's Boy (Boy)  
Eski and Boy they're a dangerous pair  
Get dizzy with a kick and a snare  
Eski and Boy they're a dangerous pair  
Get dizzy with a kick and a snare  
They're walking on air  
Diss the programme, I wouldn't dare  
This boy's like a legionnaire  
Yeah