

# It's Wiley

Wiley

Yeah, Showa Eski

Most of them wait for the drop  
Not me I'm in straight from the top  
Wiley the Showa Eski them  
Names are gone ring the bells and then off  
I don't need syrup, I ain't got a cough  
Wanna box, got eight in the loft  
I should be on the TV much more  
I know I got a face, what's what  
It's a must to elevate and take that shot  
If I score then I'm gonna be at the top spot  
My flow, top notch  
My lyrics, top notch  
Might see me and I ain't got a watch  
And I don't fear no one, I ain't gotta watch  
Watch what? Test who?  
I ain't part of a bulletproof vest crew  
Cause I walk with God, die when my time's up  
Single file everybody, line up  
Turn a new page, get righteous  
I'm giveing out Zip Files like a virus  
I wanna thank them fans  
That knew I had very good plans  
Had tons of music album ready  
But the label they didn't understand  
I'm on another label, gave me control  
I play it like a game in a console  
I'm talented, how could you not know  
I got a super kryptonite flow  
But back to the bars that I wanna hear  
Playing at the back of the car  
We already know that's not for the chart  
But it's what I done back at the start  
And I still flow smart

It's Wiley, Showa Eski  
And none of them boy can test me  
It's Wiley, nobody left me  
Cause I'm out with the best yeah I told them  
It's Wiley, Showa Eski  
And none of them boy can test me  
It's Wiley, nobody left me  
Cause I'm out with the best yeah I told them

You got a problem, view your opinion  
Might a be a hater, check all the symptoms  
If I'm getting better in the game  
Them man are slacking, why the hell should I bring them?  
It's my kingdom, what are you thinkin'  
Link a lot of girls so that's what I'm thinkin'  
Run up on the stage drop one hook  
Where's My Brother get a reload, that's what I'm thinking'  
I'm the in thing, ask anyone who  
Is in tune to the music I do  
Give me a distinction, I raise the level up  
High, believe me even you don't want to

I move ghost like Hollow and Dimples  
Keepin' it plain and simple  
For the urban scene, I'm a symbol  
Prove you can do it, money, jingle  
Paper - chasing, in a car racing  
One of them big boys sets with the bass in  
In a meeting bring the briefcase in  
Full of dough like Puffy and Mase and  
A little while back when Bad Boy ruled  
Thirty-one years I've already been schooled  
I didn't wanna end up in beef but my name's already been called

It's Wiley, Showa Eski  
And none of them boy can test me  
It's Wiley, nobody left me  
Cause I'm out with the best yeah I told them  
It's Wiley, Showa Eski  
And none of them boy can test me  
It's Wiley, nobody left me  
Cause I'm out with the best yeah I told them

Back to the bars that I like  
Radio rinse FM on a Sunday  
People listen to KISS on a Monday  
Radio One every day not one day  
One day I wanna strike like lightning  
With a couple of hits that are frightening  
I'm an odd watch like a brightening  
Grime on the earth that's my ting  
Don't buy the hype ting  
I'm in a good mood semi one  
'Cus I didn't beg it from anyone  
Let my talent talk ask anyone  
Buy a big house for the fam like Jerry done  
Pick [?] like Kelly done [?]  
Shot the A3 like Terry done  
Christmas I come like do vibe it's a merry one  
Everybody drunk yo look what the Henny done  
Cah [?] eyes red look at what the berry done  
Berry done a lot for the mind ask anyone  
Pineapple juice mixed cherry one  
'Cus I wanna, learn to sing like Sherry done  
Hang in the ends, like Christine and Kerry done  
No ends could you bar me  
Can't make me bread like a sarnie  
Cause I'm out in the club  
With the gyaldem looking punani  
Go to the straight to the zoo or the Bamboo Club  
In my new garms from Armani  
I'm a cool guy, R1, R6  
Won't see man wingin' on a Harley  
But you will see man in Trench Town  
Puffing on the high grade, visit the yard of Bob Marley  
Old Volkswagen, all empty  
Tell them the Father God sent me  
I went from a Uno to a Bentley  
I'm a hustler, haters resent me  
I tell the soundboy, please don't tempt me  
Your lyrical mind is empty

It's Wiley, Showa Eski  
And none of them boy can test me  
It's Wiley, nobody left me

Cause I'm out with the best yeah I told them  
It's Wiley, Showa Eski  
And none of them boy can test me  
It's Wiley, nobody left me  
Cause I'm out with the best yeah I told them