

Let The Ink Flow

Wiley

I'm too excited when I land on Earth
In a place that ain't mine, but I'm still flexin'
Not concerned with what anyone's doing
I just hit the parties, I ain't in here textin'
I'm drawing down on the video vixens
Mix tings knowing we shouldn't mix 'em
We've all got problems, but not all of us wanna go ahead and fix 'em
I'm rolling deep and I'm a dan when I flow
I make a sound boy know
If you wanna do the war back to back, then let's go
Been a warlord, everybody knows
BBK, yeah, I got a team, we slay
'cause we do this ting everyday
Manna like, "rah-rah-rah-rah" Earth or Rebecca
Tryna see what a man got paid, ayy
Me and my aliens, we're a bit different
Me and my aliens, we're so persistent
Me and my aliens, we've been gifted
I put gelato in a ticket and lift it
Bud sweet like a biscotti biscuit, hello
My style, you can't resist it, hi, don't bother try
I'll be in my house like "why?"
No sound's gonna test me before I die
That's crazy thinking
From them over there, that's lazy thinking
I'm a star in this ting, I'm the heart of this ting
Ever since me and everybody started this ting
It's so many years late, but I'm still inspired by
R1 when I'm flying by
Had a vision in my head doing music
Since grandad had me in the park flying kites
I've had sleepless nights and days, 20 years straight, wait
My name bangs so bait
If I go away for a day, I can step back up, still running the place, ayy
I ain't gonna do it if there ain't a bar that I can raise
When I roll through, roll through, low top skin-fade
When I MC, yo, I ain't spitting to get paid
I just step to the mic and yeah, riddim fi get sprayed
Like, no rest for the wicked, I was spitting with the sickest
I take a next route, if it's the quickest
I don't do this 'cause I wanna be small time, rudeboy
Man wanna be the biggest, done with the small talk
Let's talk business, if you can't do that, you should be chillin'
I'm gonna get where I'm going, God willin'
I'm still winnin', but now I'm flippin'
Pounds for the sound that I pioneered
All of that scene that's why I'm here
I know this ting, so I breeze by
Don't test, you'll lose your wings in a deep fryer
If I got a work, I'll work, if I got a murk, I'll murk
From the hood to the seaside
Swear to God, the one thing I can always do
Is pick up the mic at any set time
MCs say they're ready, they're not ready yet
We set examples, but this ain't Elliot
So many spitters, but none of them rock steady yet
Don't ask me if I'm hungry, I've already ate

We got the vibes and flows some man will never get
Run up in your house like, "Where is it? Better fetch"
How you gonna pressure ketch, pressure king
Done a whole lotta tings, now I'm doing better tings like
Check me out, nah, but check me out
It's been 20 years, I've become a veteran
Came in the game with a plan to win games
You see the paces, we're setting them, I'm like
Check me out, nah, but check me out
It's been 20 years, I've become a veteran
Came in the game with a plan to win games, but
You see the paces, we're setting them
Don't bother my skills, I'm sure of them
Got a wide range of flows, not four of them
When I go to war, shield and sword again
I'm gonna make the whole crowd roar again
I know it feels awkward when you force the pen
To write bars, but we hear it coz you're forcing them
Said beef on the packet but there's sauce in them
Crispy pancakes, I ain't gonna talk to them
I'm like a hawk to you, I'm like a hawk to them
You see me do it before, and I just done it again
Used to run it before, and I can run it again
'Cause I let the ink flow, no mud in my pen
I got a monster's vibe, I can bring it to life
Always ready with the lyrics like I live in the mic
I know you want me to be wrong and you to be right
But I'm the one here doing it right, alright