

Nasty Jack War Dub 2

Wiley

If you diss my baby mum on any tune
I will run up on a show and buss one shot
And if you diss any one in my crew
Because if they don't talk up, I will buss two shots
You can't violate, Jack, Wiley ain't scared
I will run up on the show and buss three shots
And anyway, at Sidewinder, you got pied in
For that, I'm letting off four shots
Then I got more shots

Swept all the floor on Jack
It seems like the boy's not learning
Get up before you get wet up
This ain't a setup
The whole game is fed up
It's more like an easy fight, that's why I get up
And look at my [?]
He's lying on the floor and now he can't get up
I don't know which path you've been led up
But Jack, I know where you're gonna end up
Hung out to dry like [?]
There's not another spitter in the whole country
Who can do it like me
Don't make me draw for Opium Tree
He's an E3 kid and he's better than Jack Nasty
Don't ask me another thing
Here goes another wing
Can't outsmart me
In school, I used to skylark
Now I get good money, promoters don't dark me

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Rolling, rolling, rolling by
Jack, you've been merked
Now say goodbye
Jumping on stage, it's like you're rough
So let's do the clash, it's only right
I don't get fazed when I'm holding the mic
But you will get blazed if I'm holding the mic
I made this soundboy fold on the mic
Because he ain't ever knew I was holding the mic
Jack, you just got killed on the mic
Them flows that you spit on road on the mic
I'm always in control of the mic
That's why I don't care, I'm alone on the mic
It's a known fact, Wiley's grown on the mic
Jack, you better watch your tone on the mic
It's all for the best when I'm chatting to your girl on MSN

Go hotel for the night

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I'm the best in the war
Spitting flawless, notice I'm a baller
He's got it twisted, like I take orders
I'm bang out of order
I cross the borderline
I'm in the hall of grime, I cut corners
Why?
Because I'm a gambler, hustler
Streetboy, running around town, no borer
Who can say Wiley's got no aura?
Start flipping out like Ace Ventura
Peaking, I'm peaking
Your girlfriend's pum pum's leaking
Breds in your ends, they're speaking
She's an MSN girl, in an MSN world
I'm gonna be pum pum peaking
[?] was creeping, [?] eating
Jack's got a problem, he's not eating
Let me ask my daughter quick, wait
Leah, should I delete him?

Should I delete this yout?
Like he tried to diss [?], tried to talk reckless on a dub
You know what? If my daughter smiles
I'm gonna ask her one more time
If she smiles, then you're deleted
If she don't smile, then you stay
Aye Leah, should I delete this yout?
Yeah, she's smiling, so
You're out of the game
You've now officially been deleted
No one will ever care about you in this age
Never
Hold tight Jack
Shut your mouth, yeah?
You know what?
I'm done, no more warring
No more warring til next year
Everyone, suck your mum