

# Newham Generals War Dub

Wiley

Yeah, it's Eskiboy  
Hold tight the Newham Generals  
You're finally speaking like, after all this time  
Hold tight D, it took you 15 years to step up  
Yo, listen  
It's not a coincidence that I'm still going  
I'm youthful, cinema catch your last showing  
Just row row your boat, keep on rowing  
Don't try and stop me now  
Creeping and sowing  
Should've known I wouldn't get wiled up  
Don't try and smile up, I could push mile up flowing  
I master the game better than Michael Owen  
I'm not a glow worm but I'm glowing  
I'm not a glow worm but I'm glowing and I ain't tiptoeing  
You know when I'm here, I get your heartbeat going  
War with me is longer than a piece of string, I'm a winner  
My name's on the wing, that's a powerful thing  
Jail I ain't been and jail I ain't going  
I'll just make beats and keep my words flowing  
And boy better start knowing that the tees are here but they're going  
The way I do it nobody can do it better  
The way you do it you come across as a bredda  
I won't stop it I'm gonna do it forever  
Check my new coat, white suede, white leather, grey letters  
Nike line me up 'cause I'm clever, D  
What I'm gonna be wearing, you may never  
Walking in West End brand new BM, all windows down blazing Stormy Weather  
I got lemons that make your eyes redder  
Can't buy draw if you ain't got cheddar  
So if you wanted to ask me, if I don't trust you, I'll tell you right quick  
not me never  
Even if you thought you would never get caught, I will still put holes in yo  
ur sweater  
D, I said you're not Foots and Monk ain't better  
I'll slew you even if you've got a vendetta  
Bad boys come around every other year  
When you're chatting to the kid you better speak up clear  
Say E, any number after that  
Postcode's nothing you'll see me anywhere  
Gangsters in the wings, who might clip your wings for tryna get lairy  
Take my tings, 1 loss, 1 win, make a loss be a win  
I ain't lost anything, I ain't [?] anything  
But I'm a boss in this ting  
And no General can't say shit, I ain't flopping this ting  
I burn you like an eye shot, rocking this ting  
I ain't ginger, will knock knocking this ting  
And some of my mates, think I'll flop on this ting  
I say, "no way what what what on this ting"  
I ain't Dizzee, still get dizzy  
You know what blud, I'm at the top of this ting  
  
Cent, 5 cent 10 cent dollar  
Must've followed anybody now I'm doing what I wanna  
D's strapping bars be smart if you wanna that's alright, 'cause I'll take yo  
u to heart when I wanna  
Get a MOBO, I've got a genre

Grime scene, my scene, straight from the gutter  
I swear 'round here, you could never be a nutter  
I refuse you can smoke weed, pump weights and drink booze  
Whatever I do, won't lose  
Ask Dylan and Cage they're right behind you  
Me, have it from you I refuse  
Take out crews in 5's or 2's  
Don't like my views  
Destroy, envy, real crews  
If you didn't know now you better pick up the clues  
Don't get happy 'cause you got a few pairs of free shoes  
I'm famous like Hill Street Blues

Cent, 5 cent 10 cent dollar  
I come into the manor and I don't care who's  
Backing this ting on the day beside you  
Can't bully me but he controls you  
Cent, 5 cent 10 cent dollar  
I come into the manor and I don't care who's  
Backing this ting on the day beside you  
Can't bully me but he controls you

You wanna merk who, I won't avoid you  
Let's see if you merk me and my whole crew  
I'm waiting, I'm sitting here waiting  
Oi D, blud, you wanna merk who, I won't avoid you  
Let's see if you merk me and my whole crew  
I'm waiting, I'm sitting here waiting  
You know why, I'm sitting here waiting  
I'm not a bad mind you but I can't take pressure from a you that's hating  
Makes me wanna start the blazing and cause harm to me?  
I'm raising the roof off your cranium  
That's how I pay him, I'm so God blessed sorry, I can't take it  
Fuck it, I might as well come through raining  
These are the final days and you can see I'm not baiding  
They're time wasting, one of us is gonna catch a case 'cause I will get dark  
in a place  
Don't mistake my face for superstar, bredrin  
Badman though I do music, and I big 'em up so  
Who's this donut playing with  
Blud, stop acting  
Me and you beef that's a laugh, start aiming  
And let's see who comes to the drain where the drums get raided  
My fathers have got 2 straps and my bredrins got 2 straps in a waist, 2 straps in a waist  
Put, soundboys back in their place  
Hold up, this place is my place  
Race that we're running is my race, I'm winning it's my race  
Everyday I move at my pace  
You can never move at my pace, I move at a fast pace  
Go from place to place I'm like, Eski  
Then my flows too Eski, I'm going on Eski, I'm way too Eski  
Eskiboy made Eskimo, and that's Eski  
Check me, I'm going on Eski  
You can never stand up in a war with Eski  
I do it gangster, gangster, like Joe Pesci  
Look who's running the game it's Eski  
Wiley Kat, aka Eski  
Gotta be honest, I used to think Dizze was the best, now Kano's better  
And I'm a star, Boy Better Know sweater  
I could spell very good down to every last letter  
My vision is clear and I gotta make cheddar  
I'm better than them man

None of them could survive stormy weather  
I ride stormy weather, it's why I'm the best  
And I still ain't gotta wear bulletproof vests  
I'm a street boy forever  
I'm creating street hype forever  
I got a tune that I done it's called Gangsters, try and make a better one, n  
ever  
Flop, I'll never  
Ever be a never wearing in the summertime, prick not never  
Compared to them man, I'll break my back for the cheddar  
Generals take me down not ever