

Nightbus Dubplate

Wiley

Kylea, not Aaron Yo
Showed niggas how to be a real drug baron
This is Eskiboy right now
Fall and gash when I know I won't have 'em
I know what everyone's wondering like
Come out my face and go back to Aaron
"What's he gonna say? What's he gonna say?"
My name's Kylea, it's not Aaron
Oi, no one can tell me what to say so shut up!
Show niggas how to be a real real drug baron
Fall and gash when I know I won't have 'em
I can't be your husband
Yo
Ask Aaron

You coulda been a badman, gunman, drugman, roadman
Can't get a stripe off me
And if we're in beef and I sighted you and we start tussling
You won't get the knife off me
Thought that you drawed my ting, but she's your ting
Prick tried to get hype off me
And one thing that makes me laugh
This boy's frontin' cause he loves Nyomi

But I'm a fly B I roll in E3, I was hiring cars when I was sixteen
Roman is me, forget M E or G H E
They couldn't touch me if I had a bad week
The Movement is weak, there ain't no pain in the camp
Everybody's so happy, not me or the rest of the scene
Pretend like everything in life's rosy
But I'm a fly B I roll in E3, I was hiring cars when I was sixteen
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Everybody's so happy, not me or the rest of the scene
Pretend like everything in life's rosy
Don't get cosy
I got guts got glory, where's Wiley? He's recording with Rory
When I'm on toury know it's another story
The crowd they're roaring, ticket sales are soaring
War, we know I got it locked down, had beef
Several more of these, and they want East beef
And if you saw me in East Street
Don't be surprised I'm a young blackened yoot
You must of heard surely, I rep for the street kids purely
Because I was one of you, I'm still one of you
Me against twenty might have to be a runner too
And this is me, it's not a ting, I'm a gunner too
I've had your girl in the back of a hummer too
It was this summer too
Don't make me run at you waving my gun at you
Crying to my mum and your mum because I came and duppied you

It's the Eskiboy, are you listening to this boy? He's saying he shots brown,
cocaine and ringers, he's lying!
I'm much bigger than kids Air Max are you mad? Man's been bussin' Air Max fr
om longtime, and right now I can't see Lethal, Doogz or Shark, not on my lev

el nah

And we all know, that you are harder to market than me

And I don't even turn up

And there's not a boy in your camp that I wouldn't say suck ya mum to, shut ya mouth, yo

I've studied Kane I don't need to study you

If I was a coke addict I wouldn't be better than you

When I spit bars I worry you

Put the pressure on and I sure did hurry you

Defend your camp like the others do

I'm still too much, no Trim, gash when I cuddle you

He's a wanker, call him W

Beef against yoots, put the ting down, I will belt buckle you

Think that I won't bare knuckle you

I spit bars like a swing is uppercutting you

Ghetts, you know that I'm four wheel trucking you

The whole Movement just run out of luck and you

Just suck, do a heavy dub over dubbing you

You're judging me so it's time I start judging you

I will come through right shoulder barge you

If you was at the top I just flew past you

Run up on the Movement laughing, fuck it

Justin's wife's got a bucket, fuck it

Not one of you could chuck it, fuck it

Slew anybody in the family, fuck it

Run up on the Movement laughing, fuck it

Justin's wife's got a bucket, fuck it

Not one of you could chuck it, fuck it

Slew anybody in the family, fuck it

Fuck it, this bullet right here, you can't duck it

Chatterbox niggas get tucked in, fuck it

I could show you about spending a pound

Got a brand new leng, it's been tested, I can trust it

Even if you had a leng you just wouldn't buss it

Your friend got killed in your face and you ain't done justice

Revenge is a must

If you was gonna buss, your chance passed and you missed it

Last three dubs hit the Movement and crushed it

Saw 'em on the stage and I rushed it, I've sussed it

Must be the same old kid in the dinner hall

Primary, eating apple crumble and custard

I've got it in me, I'm raging, fuck it

Ran up on Scorchers ting and I fucked it

Tried to deny it, it's your new girl, fuck it

Just tell the truth you love Lady Ny

Cah I let go long time when Kareem fucked it

My hair needed waves so I brushed it

Whoever had a dream in the game and failed

I'm so sorry that I came along and I crushed it

I've never had a rape charge, underage date charge

G's not a rapist, case he didn't buss it

And they say I love young girls

But I'm on road jammin down Roman, fuck it

You think I'm a just come yoot

It's obvious you're not a buss gun yoot

Me and Mercston have got history

So when you want to talk on his behalf I'll put you on mute

I got more guts, Mercston wouldn't shoot

He'll only shot weed, that's not a bad thing
But you can't be badder than me you're all acting
My life's messy I'll rain on a yoot
Not spraying in the booth I'm raising the roof
In the dance can't hold me like Flirta you fool
If I had my way I'd be murking you all
Bunch of fake niggas don't roll with a tool
Willy got stabbed, but I'm still on the wall, I'm like God
You call for advice, give it once, give it twice
And watch you niggas still fall
Ain't Dylan Mills but I stand up tall

Yo it's the paperboy I'm in effect, directly
Slewing the Movement live on the set, correctly
Chewing the Movement hype on the set
Are you aware you could lose your life on the set?
It's alright, I got no attachments or sisters
Mums or wives on the set
I'm alone when I'm riding the mic and I bet
Before I finish volume five I'll be the best
Rip half a S off of any boy's chest
It was Practice Hours when I did Nothing Less
Now I'm so much better expect nothing less than
Eight shotgun shells in your chest
Tayo, I'm bigger than your wifey's breasts
I'm so familiar with your wifey's breasts
I'm peaking, this ain't no grimey test
It's more like an MC-don't-try-me test
Sex is better when it's served on a plate
Not six man hassling a girl on a date
I put the world on my plate, your girl's all loose
When I was down them man laughed in my face
But now I'm back swinging, smart in the game
Hard in the game, I fire darts in the game
And if you don't like what I'm saying don't take part in the game

Roll Deep and Boy Better Know
And boy better know I got the Boy Better Joe
Listen up you know the boy's got a better flow
Than the average boy from the boy better roads
Come to a Boy Better Know show
And I will show you the power of Boy Better Know
Please don't think I don't do it for the fam
Janaya, Aiesha and Joy better know
On the roads if it's beef and it gets on top
Then Jason, Roy and McCoy better know
Run up on the stage like boy better know
Crowd of people make noise when I flow
If you diss my show, I'm like "oi get a show"
I'll spray you up and say "boy better know"
Rah, this is the bad man flow
If you didn't know original bad mana flow

Yo, Eskiboy, I told them niggas stop watching Smack DVD you know, please don't watch Smack DVD cause it clouds your judgement. You can't hear me, you're still watching Smack DVD. About the Movement's like D-Block, why are you like D-Block? You're from England, you batty. Who are these pricks meant to be, really though? D-Block? What is that about... What's this Biggie and Pac business? Like, what is that? And man's saying like I'm pushing 30, blud you know the only thing man's pushing is the level up into the sky blud. And you know, if Bashy said that about your sister you wouldn't do shit, you're lying blud. Some battyboy ting. I don't know what's wrong with these yoots you know. About man got stabbed fourteen times, blud that's not funny. So what a

bout when your bredrin got stabbed and he died? That's not funny blud, I know your bredrin's resting in peace, he's gonna haunt you blud. Tryna diss man about man got stabbed. You batty!