

No Lie

Wiley

She knows me and my niggas, we way too fly
See the way we get to the money and the top
Fly honeys oh my
See the way the [?] got broke down, my money shot up in the sky (True)
I swear between my bruddas and my fam we keep it going on the regs, no lie (No lie)

Huh, look
All I do is break bread with my bruddas
Everybody's gang but we different from all the others
Step thru' the door, turn heads, gyal love us
If you touch my boy, I'm swinging like nun chuckers
Mothers, I might take a trip to the jeweler
Put sittin' on my wrist just to make me feel cooler
She just a gold digger, but it's cool, I'm a user
Topper in the telly, send her home in an Uber
Everybody know I'm so East London
The flow keeps running, Slick Rick's cousin
I had to rock a patch, now I'm back mean mugging
I catch you on my patch and it's Mad Max gunnin' (Bow)

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K
Girls wanna know the kid, the kids lit
[?] lit, that's [?] brick
See me comin' through like 50 man deep
Girl that ain't my dick, that's my- (Woo)
[?] boy K, I'm the truth, go and ask
Get a lot of love on the streets, on guard
You want a man like me, not a punk
Finger fuck, same one, buss gun
30 odd racks in my racks, no plaque
Boss shit, got killys on tap, tap, tap
Badman take no chat
Two flights, still buss mine, no cap

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Look
Stepped in the building with my bruddas, I'm a millionaire
Tryna make a million with my bruddas
Chillin' with my bruddas
Never put a bitch over my bruddas
No, never ever switch up on my bruddas
I roll with some different type of bruddas
Couple hundred bands and up and still up in the gutter
Couple setbacks, but fuck it, we keep going
Lungs full of 41, we keep blowing

Winners in my circle, trust me the teams focused
Billionaire shit, ask your missus 'cause she knows it
Runnin' through the city, links to the top killys
London boy, she knows that I'm so izzy

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