

# 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  
Everybodies 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 suttin' 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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