

# Nothing Less Freestyle

Wiley

Yo, it's eskiboy, still here doing this ting, tunnel vision, volume 1, you k  
now who I am, confident with the flow, nothing less

Yo, I'm peaking, hear the streets speaking  
It's so hard to stop music from leaking  
I'm giving up, I got life to live out  
Wisdom to give out, beats that keep beating  
I wanna switch when they say that I'm cheating  
And you, you're jealous just cause I'm peaking  
Been around the track and back 10 times a week  
And you're back there, I know the feeling  
But I'm consistent, like Trim, water-resistant  
Persistently kicking doors down  
If I come across gun wars, then I'm making out 4 rounds  
And I got more rounds, you can tell I'm getting peaky  
No form of soundboy could ever delete me  
You'll never defeat me, not a bredda in E3  
Got cheddar in E3, kids, there ain't a thing you can teach me  
I'll rain on the movement, I've made an improvement  
I came through the drain like a broken hoover  
Scold enough students to be up in the game  
It's been proven, I make street moves  
I abuse fake crews, to make big p's  
Like I will not lose, cause, I will not lose  
I reply if I lose, black night track suit  
Shower man's booth, lemme show a swag move  
Make power man move, spend the hour in my room  
Then I come back swinging in my shower man shoes  
Been around since DJ Brockie on the ones and twos  
Can't test, wanna replace my views  
Everybody in the hood has different views  
I'm different too, I focus, ready, then I aim at your crew  
I may spray, but the weight I carry's too heavy for your crew  
Aye Mercston, I know you're my little bro  
Right now I'm about to bury your crew  
I put grams on my talent, I'm ready for the new kids  
Five or four or three or two kids  
I'll raise the level in my next two bits  
I want new chicks, watch me I move quick  
Stop me, can't do it, me I got new tricks  
Are they taking chicks if I'm making six in one night  
Then it's straight to the beat, I might ace in the bits  
Me I don't flex like wastes in the bits, I ain't just far but  
I'm straight from the bits, fire flames on your bits  
Blud you ain't no John Wayne in the bits  
It's not like I been through pain in the bits  
But I know I had to use my brain in the bits  
I might make a job seekers claim claiming the bits  
I clicked all the arcade games in the bits  
Got a cross and a ice chain in the bits  
I had different watches and all kinds of choongers  
All kind of sloshers, wifey start clocking  
I'm a low dan, dirty, shaming the bits  
Now I gotta fire Mary Jane in the bits  
And this time around, I'll do it grime  
Trust, it won't ever be the same in the bits  
Gotta concentrate on music

So this soundboy don't think that he's better than me  
We can battle with no referee cause we ain't the same pedigree  
Bury me, heavy for me, you ready for me?  
I must've slipped for you to think you could beat me as an MC  
Or an artist, 8 bar, 16, 24, 32, oi this is me  
Do I have to explain the difference between our levels?  
This boy heavy Ghetts, I disagree  
And whether you believe me or not blud  
I need 3, so forget grime in E3  
Cause me and God's Gift do crime on E3  
We ride for E3, we'd die for E3  
You're just a newcomer, don't try and sly on E3  
Come out the house in the morning and look at the peach block  
It's me, I provide for E3, I cried for E3, I'd only die for E3  
And you lie for E3, when it comes to the game, I'd fight for E3  
You wanna come and hype this sly b? Then night be waits me  
I'm liked in every genre, left-field hip-hop even break p  
And just when I thought life couldn't get any worse  
It got better now, I'mma point this like a full stop  
Me, I'm done with any war with a full stop  
You know I'm getting around and around like your crew's hot  
Gotta take time out, fuck that, now I gotta power up  
Shower, world wide, full stop  
Anywhere I'm going, I'm rolling with God, full stop  
I don't wanna be on the road, it's not that  
I want dough, get a deal, move onto a new spot  
Who's still heavy? I'm peaking on you lot  
One thing that separates me from you lot - power in the game  
No one here to me is like me doing an hour in the game  
And my crew ain't stop being top of the plot  
We're the best in the game, it's bait, full stop  
It's real talent, no faking, full stop