

Eskiboyo

I wanna talk about the black boy tune that Bash done  
Me I'm blacker than a black-cat, gun and a glass of white rum  
Three black cars, choose one it's a black one  
Young black boy too much money in a Nike shoe box, I ain't that one  
Got a new shirt it's a black one, came from a black slum  
Black stone island coat runaway yeah that one  
I've been buying garms since manaman had an old [?], black one  
Got a new Versace jeans suit, with the '09 pradas, pair of black ones  
Choice of which? You see me in a black one  
Black boys drive black Bentleys with black leather seats, I am that one  
I am the original black one, role model, I can't black one  
And if you ain't got dough better stack some

Was a black boy now I am a black man, if I lost my life now I couldn't say I  
didn't have one  
Even though I'm on a mad one, I'm glad I never felt bad like, say I didn't h  
ave one  
I used to live life like nobody's picnic, now I've got a bank card, black on  
e  
Black men ain't meant to have black cards, Bentleys, got them anyway  
Big money deal next year, I'm gonna catch one  
Black star made money black stars to the year but not one  
See the other year try trap one, disrespect them, exchange energy, clap one  
8s, 16s, 24s, 32s, 64s, new roadster, black one  
Got a black attitude, too many enemies, don't be surprised if you see me att  
ack - one, one  
I got a brand-new C.P jacket, it's a black one  
JME's got an M5, it's a black one  
So who's black? I am black history that ain't a mystery  
Brand new maccys? Black ones, V Jumps? black ones  
See me doing stage shows, go through the back ones  
Any imposters, then I gotta clap one, clap one, clap one  
Gs like me you are never gonna trap one cause I don't tolerate any back chat  
but  
Yeah I'm a star, I'm a black one. Black, black, black, I'm so black I make a  
rat run  
Kick it in the road and make you friend Jack run  
How much do you stack huh? You don't stack none  
That's why they can't get dark and in three decades they can't catch one

I told them, imma MC again, but my pocket ain't empty again  
When I'm gone everyone's filling up tanks but when I'm come back, they're em  
pty again  
I've got too much you resent me again, but you better not tempt me again cau  
se  
I'll fly around with the "boo doo do do" and spray both of them till they're  
empty again  
So forgot everybody, don't friend me again  
Where I been can't send me again  
I've been through the cold and the place you can't go so don't ever say you'  
re gonna end me again  
PPL? Ten G again. I ain't here to defend any ends but I defend myself to the  
end  
I don't wanna be your friend, don't like me? Send for it again  
First line I said imma MC again, write so much bars like I'll empty a pen

Back in the day, on the roof at danger, when Lethal B got ended again  
I've got 7 and 8s but I roll with a 10, Louis Vuitton luggage I'm rolling again  
If you don't see me dominate them charts one day I'll drive a swag rover again  
Well I go to war where the odds are against me, like, Tucker and Daniel, holder again  
A few years, I'm older again, I've been doing stage shows sober again  
I came from the hood and I done what I could, but it's not about that I'm a soldier again  
Money in my pocket and you're never gonna stop it  
So you're gonna have to call your olders again

Please don't bother, cause my flows proper, I rolled round Manny, patrolled FootLocker  
See I'm a town hopper, ex-brown shotter, the next show stopper  
Taught Harry Potter, invite everybody I ain't never been a blocker  
Dudes wanna talk about "that's my dance" or "this is the sweet this ain't no tick tocker."  
I didn't stop cause I ain't no flopper  
I'm colder, I don't give a damn if you're hotter. You're flow ain't proper.  
I'm a chart topper  
You ain't been higher. Imma go clock her  
See you in the ranks where the dough gets better after one tune, I saw my dough get long  
Still better than clipper, better than blocker, but I'm in sight, you're a window shopper  
You take me down? You are off your rocker

If we're on a mission when I speak dissing, cause I don't want see another crime sheet written  
And I've been slipping before  
So if you hear what I'm saying there's gonna be less chance of you tripping  
Make a new beat, 8 bars into the 16 bars make a sub base kicking  
Whole crowd's flipping, I learnt from stick-ins, the first ball-boy running right on the riddim  
In the chart I'm whizzing, champagnes fizzing, if I'm in a west end club bring biz in  
What's the car now bro? I got vision. The iPods full out, can I not listen to your songs?  
Wait Kylie and Dylan, besides that, Dizzee and Wiley are driven by money  
So it's hard to say if they'll listen to each other on tv, radio or riddims  
I won't snatch at you man, I'll snatch it. Throw a in-dickyar and I will catch it  
Even if you live for the title-belt, it'll vanish. As soon as you try grab it, the gods won't have it  
Your girl's not satisfied by you so, she's got to rub it  
When it comes it comes to music, Wiley's a gannet, the most unusual star on the planet  
And I'm nothing like go-go gadget, your old bros had it, and you can't manage  
Going on like you was a lyrical savage, I've got more layers than a light green cabbage  
I keep telling them, they keep asking but I Don't know Sally, don't know Janet  
Don't chat to man about Wiley, you link them gyal, I live life, I don't plan it  
And you better know when I'm shopping I ball out  
First grime kid on this earth I'm going all out  
'Nuff of them lose the plot and then fall out  
It's not my fault. I'm the one you can't rule out  
I've got your wifey on call out, but I don't go there, told her I don't care  
When I'm on the strip, whips, I bring em all out

Bikes and chains, the lot, I bring em all out

Bring em all out, bring em all out, when I come on the scene, phones ringing  
all out

I've got another brother in the game who tried to stop my work, cool, we ain  
't gonna fall out

See, I just wanna number 1 so I can ball out more, hear my name get called o  
ut more, more, more

Gonna do an all-out tour, there won't be a ticket on sale, I sell out

I got lyrics that are straight from the heart, and you got lyrics that'll ri  
se from a bar

But it's all good though cause you got the likkle man flow but I'm a big man  
in the charts

I got a big whip, not a gold car, I made it a decade, I'm gonna go far I'm l  
ike

"Rah, this soundboy's still alive", you could die from one I've got 21 scars  
Ain't gonna stop till I got 21 cars, for the enemies, now that's 21 pars

When I come around, you better ring the alarm, spray a 16 bar that's, hotter  
than tar, yeah I par

I'm like nah I won't have a bar from a likkle man star cause

Manaman know I'm bad I wanna roll on my own while you got roll on your own i  
n the dark

Verse 7

Yes, who am I? I'm the best in England. North, South, East and West

You can ask anybody if I got the big boy tunes on the road they will tell yo  
u yes

Yes, I got a diamond bezzle, champagne flakes I climbed a few pegs and

Next time you see me I'll be in my R6 its, gun metal grey on the 08 reg, reg

So far from the edge might see me on fuzz might see me on hedge

And in my lane I'm so far ahead its unusual but I talk to the de- de- de- de  
- de- dead

Yeah I talk to the fed, to the soundboy he thought he was walking again

Got one title, he's got the other one, whole family's smiling again and agai  
n

Yeah

It's Wiley again

None of you better not try me again

You don't see me in the hood much

Cause now I'm going I'm grimey again

Top gear, you'll see me in a Lambo, money up, everyting tidy again

Trust me I know this flow so well makes me remember I'm Wiley again

You might me see me on the river with your wifey again

Yeah! Eskiboy! 2008! Who said man can't spit? Pricks. Man can still do this  
ting, seckle