

# Oh Wiley Shut Up

Wiley

That's what I wanna hear when I walk through (Say it loud)  
Try to chat shit, but I caught you (Uh)  
I'm Wiley, I won't have a bar of it (Won't have it)  
Had a flow, but I made a star of it (Nah)  
You ain't ready when I light up central (Uh)  
Run up inna dance, start going on mental (Brap-brap-brap)  
This di-bi-di-bi soundboy is mental  
You know that he can't fuck around with a general  
I'm the grime lord, with a black and white sword  
I swipe the mic quick when I stack up my thoughts (My thoughts)  
Tell your team better pack up your thoughts (Thoughts)  
Make like a tree and leave, pause  
Come out the place  
You're too scared, you run out the race (Uh)  
That's why I'm a soldier  
I run rings around youngers and olders (Yep)  
Now I got the UK sitting on my shoulders

Oh Wiley shut up  
No way, why should I?  
Stop killing tracks dead, now how could I?  
Shut up  
No way you're mad  
To the scene blud, I am the dad  
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Yo, they ain't bad up  
My flows are black, add up  
You didn't like me then, now you've gone madder  
Now you see my bait face on the concert banner  
In my works, they could never throw spanner  
It's a long way home, one way road  
I'm a black boy with a one way code  
On a runaway road  
Life is a drama, everyday you see me in a different saga  
Some of them are cold, some wanna bring lava  
Watch Wiley, I work harder  
Living like a martyr  
2-10, I've already past ya  
Better pay homage to the master  
See the way I barter  
I'm gonna get the price down now  
'Cause no matter what car I drive, got a big whip that's faster  
In the UK I know people that would get you anything you're after

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