

Protect The Empire

Wiley

We built this up, that's why we must protect it
If suttin' ain't right, we must correct it
Thomas Mellor
On a daily basis, pay attention to the brand
We got the deeds and we own the land

Still Wiley, but now it's all 20 years later
My petrol is the fans and the haters
My foundation makes me one of the creators
I am the Eskibeat maker
Dad wanted me to be a baker
But I had different choices to make
So, I fly the flag, the UK music don
Go put my music on
Yo, we done all that now we're moving on
Next generation, yous are on
In all eras, I wanna know who's a don
They say you can't do it, better prove 'em wrong
We got bare opportunities to get bread
My brudda, don't lose your head
Use your business brain, it's like shottin'
But now it's just music culture we're shottin'

We built this up that's why we must protect it (Protect it)
If suttin' ain't right, we must correct it (Correct it)
On a daily basis, pay attention to the brand (To the brand)
We got the deeds and we own the land

So fluent right here
For these other MCs? Suicide year
Bruddas might get teared, nuttin' might get spared
When I let off that flare
I don't wanna hear no talk from these actors
Man are disrespecting my passion
Man, I might tear man up like a raptor
Tryna take grime for some fashion
Can't take 9 for nuttin' but real
Anytime I touch down, nuttin' but skill
I'm dark like my skin, that's melanin-filled
Work hard so I'll be getting that deal
If you try stop me getting my meal
Might resort to me getting that steel
And I'll just shut down niggas at will
Don't really care how a nigga might feel

We built this up, that's why we must protect it
If suttin' ain't right, we must correct it
On a daily basis, pay attention to the brand
We got the deeds and we own the land

It's no, no remorse

Protect my empire, can't lack with it
I got a mad spirit, I'll go mad with it
Original old school rough neck
From the area when they used to wear caps fitted
I was letting off steam way before Boiler Room

And I ain't talking gas fittings
It's been a mad minute, been grafting
Ascended the hierarchy, I'm sat grinning
And if any likkle man wan' test the throne
It's best you know, I'll leave man scrambling
Do it like Double did, mangle and dangling
Can't take the spot man's standing in
Blud, are you stupid? (Brap) Stop gambling
Spin an MC and say Jack did it
I'm not the guy that they can limit
Told man, it's no remorse to the end and back with it

We built this up, that's why we must protect it
If suttin' ain't right, we must correct it
On a daily basis, pay attention to the brand
We got the deeds and we own the land