

Respect

Wiley

Yo

This is Eskiboy (Eski, not long)

And you know me (Know me)

E3 all day

COX

Show respect when you see me (Prick)

It's not a long ting

'Cause that's all I ever do, is show people respect (You get what I'm saying?)

It's nothing

But hold tight Magic though

Becah I know you're old school

You used to spit with man like, back in the days in Jungle (Junglers)

And I used to have you on your toes like

You weren't really ready for me

But then you got quite good, but you know what it is?

I hear you on Axe FM like (Axe)

Talking a lot (Prick)

There's no point talking a lot

Just, come around me and we'll do this ting innit (You get what I'm saying?)

Rave, radio, anywhere

We'll do this ting (No one even knows his name)

It's nothing

I'm flying, I ain't seen you for years

You ain't done shit for years (Facts)

I know all you've ever been doing is writing for me so

I'll show you the respect

And I'll pull the rug from underneath your feat, it's nothing (Doughnut)

Hold tight Stormin though

On another, on another ting (Ay Storms)

Stormin's been runnin' up his mout' like say he's a badman (Oi Storms, Storms, oi Storms, are you serious?)

Oi Storms, don't you remember?

When I hotted you up on [?] road (Prick)

You thought you was rough, tryna get involved in the Stratford and Bow beef (Doughnut)

And you was talking

And man pulled out the car jack for you

And you was shook (Oh shit)

You was shook

So why now, in 2006, are you trying to hype?

Why are you trying to hype?

Imagine this though

Imagine this

I'm not disrespectful

So you, better just sit down

'Cause when I see you I will lick you down, it's not long (Lick down)

Hold tight Stormin it's not long

Trust me

And all the time when people are dissing your face

Saying look at Stormin's face, reh-teh-teh

You know I'm the one like you know what?

You can't say nothing 'bout his face

Doesn't mean nothing (I'm a defender of your face you know that?)

If I slewed you I would never mention your face

I'm a defender of your face
And you're there, tryna disrespect me
You are a battyhole, yeah?
Alright then

Hold tight Wretch 32
'Cause I know, seems like Wretch seems like Wiley's scared to speak (Oi, oi
rudeboy)
'Cause he's from North London (Oi rudeboy)
Listen
I've got no qualms with anyone, in any ends
Hold tight Wretch
You are not gonna be better than me in your time (Don't try create no hype)
Understand that, you're not better than me
Hold tight Wretch (Never)
You couldn't be
It's just one of those things
You could not be better than me
You think you're clever, you watched Smack DvD (Prick)
But really, you're a batty, yeah? Normal
Hold tight Wretch

Hold tight Revolver now
Some battyhole from Cold Blooded
Oi you know what Revolver?
You should be slewing Scorcher
'Cause he's the one, who run off with The Movement
And left you man in the cold, yeah?
Big up Dolla
Because he's doing his ting
But hold tight Revolver
You are a batty, yeah?
Do some work
Don't try and talk to Wiley
You're a million miles behind Wiley
Yeah? (Do some work, pussy)