Send Me the Riddim

Wiley

Send me the riddim, let me squeeze up
On your marks, get, set, go, then I breeze off
I was thinking "I'm getting old, let me ease up"
Then I realised that's where I get my Ps from
Think you're gonna take my crown?
Better dream on, dream on, man [?] on
Any time I hit the jackpot, put my team on
Stage moments I used to dream of
Forget that
In the old days, Nike tracksuit, jet black
Man are top tier and that's it, better accept that
Yo, I will explain on my next track
But for now, I'm gonna step back
And I'm gonna get back to the way I murk on the set tracks
I might help out where I can but you will never get that
I will never get quiet, I don't wanna know why
Seen your skills but now I'm gonna show mine
When I bring 'em to life, bring it in no time
And I know where I'm going without no signs
Man tear up the roof when it's showtime
Even though I'm hot now, I've had a cold life
So I've had a road life, I ain't gonna hold my

Move with the times, move with the times
If anybody's murking, who's on your mind?
'Nough man dream at work, work
But they ain't doing jack shit so who's on the grind, blud?
Who's on the mic? That's me
I'll sell you a song and I'll give you one for free
ITunes catalog, you will never catch me
And I gotta go mastering around 3
If you ever doubted us, now you're gonna take it back
I ain't doing nothing but stating facts
From the household names [?]
On speed, you can see me at the racing track
Got a beat, no problem lacing that
Them man leave the game? The chance is
Them man won't ever make it back
They're hoping they make it back
Chasing rags, I'll be in my yard on the MacBook
Kicks and snares when I'm making tracks
Got a little groove, I'm pacy and bad
Got vibes in the air when I'm making that
I'm a London artist that's great, in fact
When I was born, I had a bait impact
If you ever doubt who the king of this ting is
Rethink cause I ain't faking that
I'll retire when I stop spitting fire
Until then, I'm gonna spit straight fire
Wiley, I'm a fine bar supplier
I got stopped by the police and I need new tyres
Electrician, see me cut wires
I cut wires with red-handle pliers
I'm known as a three group flier
And I'll retire when I stop spitting fire
I'm not an up-and-coming MC
Yo, I'm an up-and-running MC

9AM, up-and-running MCs
In my blood, see the trait of an MC, I said
I'm not an up-and-coming MC
Yo, I'm an up-and-running MC
9AM, up-and-running MCs
In my blood, see the trait of an MC
Any time I get busy, I see results
We ain't kids anymore, we are adults
I've been messing about for some time
But now I'm gonna win all the races like Bolt
If it's lacking the real, they're gonna say it
If it ain't the ting, they won't play it
If the riddim was crap, I won't spray it
And if I'm on point then I can't delay it, I've gotta say it
You should've known I came from the dark side
In my day, it was a [?]
I keep my countless styles in the archive
If I ever get rusty, alarm time
From another MC, though, I can't hide
Trust me darg, that can't slide
Don't matter if a man's from a far sight
I could be on your side, you could be on our side
Chain snatching, I saw the chain snatching
I was on another level before the chain snatching
You weren't there, you never saw the chain snatching
Man's got his hand on the chain, no gassing
Chain snatching, I saw the chain snatching
I was on another level before the chain snatching
You weren't there, you never saw the chain snatching
Man's got his hand on the chain, no gassing
Everybody wanna be the boss
For the money, they wanna see lots
When you achieve, people gonna take shots
That's when I take flight like I'm T Ross
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