

Step 6

Wiley

Yo
Eskiboy
Step 6
It's all fun and games too, you dun know
Hold tight Thomas Mellor, yeah

I'm on form, I'm buzzin
Said he was a saviour look now he's running
He's rapping thinks that he's trappin
I tell his mom he's gonna need a slapping
Over night stars, they fall apart
Can't chat shit to the nigga with a scar
Well I'm not Cemar but I see far
Further than the bredda with an old free car
Talk to me cuz I wanna hear how
You was all grime but you ain't here now
So you wouldn't be a Kano or a Dizzee, I'm laughing
You ain't a Kano or Dizzee on the market
People curse me, I curse back
But I'll be the first to send the verse back
It's so easy to make a mistake
I'm on the rhythm I'm baking a cake
Tell a man I don't care I was never ever scared
These man here I have never ever feared
So what glowed your beard
Might look weird
Who cares anyway we're all prepared
A no name spitter will definitely get aired
Who's that sitting in my chair
Better get out of there
I'm an apple and you're a pear
I be like oh yeah I'm man of the year
But not cuz of the charts, they don't matter
Mouth that's what I kill it
Put me in the race today, I better win it
I'm 20 man grant up not 20 man up
Go to grime shows
Cah anyone up
Don't trust all the [?] you see
Their big but look into the game, not everyone's ruff
Not everyone tough but everyone wanna be kind of rude jack
Lyrical wannabes but I never follow theses
Why try to holler these pricks who disrespect me
You know other me
Wiley
Wiley
You know the name
Grimey
Grimey
You know the game
I'm on sight for the money I put out her
But groupin' is the only way
If I say I ain't heard you, blud I ain't heard you
It's not an argument, I won't tuff you
I don't give a damn when they search for flat to the studio
Like I had a [?]
I'm full of grime, putting grime back to the [?]

King of my drama like [?]
Well known for taking the liberty
Sayin I'm washed up is stupidity
You go against me, your face is humiliate