

# Too Much Styleie

Wiley

I was too materialistic now I don't need that jargon  
I spent my first 400k going back and forth to Harlem  
When I hit zero I was like pardon?  
That's what you get when your eyes too big for your belly  
Watch too much USA TV, eyes too big for the telly  
Anyway now I don't spend a penny  
I don't want a Grammy, I don't want a Emmy  
I just want to be the real Wiley you first knew  
The one when you heard my first tunes  
The ones who weren't looking for sales or validation I wrote and murked tunes  
Looking for the energy I had on tunes I go back to my first view  
Yeah, heard it in my first too  
So many to search through  
Like back in the day when the fed shift man and they gave me curfew  
Yeah, I had dreams to pursue  
Now I'm in a space where I know what's right and wrong real fans I heard you  
Easily distracted, don't let your DIY get extracted  
Man came in against fat bars and got real money like Max did  
Do it for real no actin'  
I ain't greedy, won't see me taxin'  
I can't be comfortable, I hate sittin' back and relaxin'

Too much styleie, man grew up in the game as Kylea  
Too much heart and passion that's why they call me Wiley  
I would die for the cause man love this shit  
I stay on a level cos I ain't above this shit

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We change this round if we don't come across too eager  
Eager like a beaver  
When you're meeting people cool, just say it's nice to meet ya  
There's no rush to greatness, you're better off takin' time  
Cos you want money for the long haul, quick you won't make a dime  
Think you need money to buy bullshit I used to do that shit all the time  
Till you realise you ain't got no house and you fall in line  
Spittin' bars that's paper, but don't be a paper waster  
Be a paper chaser

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You gotta show some poise  
Stand up, mute the noise  
Be happy in your own skin, make the pows and the oyys  
And the shutdowns with the next hypes, ready for the crowd

When you hit the stage you will hear them screamin' loud  
Of the scene I'm proud ain't got a bad bone in my body  
Biggin' up all of the grime crews and I won't forget Shoddy  
Everybody wanna be somebody  
Don't forget when you do business, make sure it ain't dodgy

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