

# U Would Get Wileup

Wiley

Yo  
Eskiboy  
One take bang nothing long  
Tunnel Vision, Boy Better Know  
Volume 3, Roll Deep  
You know who I am, listen  
Yo

I'm the reason Grime is a name brand  
Ever since you've been spitting bars  
I've been raining down just like Rayman  
[?] of a caveman, old school like Ray Bans  
You went jail for a band I had eight bands  
Just 'cause he bored up Walker  
That don't mean I gotta rate man  
I can relate man but it's my war and I don't even hate man  
There's no way on Earth you can hear me and say you don't rate man  
I'm A Sinner was a hit from the day I vocalled it  
Simple and plain, stand up, stand up  
It's hard to waste man like me ain't you noticed  
I cater for everybody's taste and the level's so high  
You can't win just one race man 'cause you gotta win bare  
And if you appear on [?] status is big that won't even save man  
It's me and Tali, watch me war rally  
Back and get busy with a bat and a bally  
I got stabbed but the brehs ain't rough  
If you ask me the one who bored me was a dox you're a doppy  
I come around every year like a poppy  
I've been cold-hearted I used to shot bobby  
Who wants to rob me blud you're a doppy  
Mind I don't come through catch you slipping you're sloppy  
Flow like a shotty you flicked a swag phone when, I've got a Nokky  
Me I roll deep setting toppey, pussy you're Lobby, I'm keen score just like R  
obbie  
I'm a rudeboy on the roads but some MCs they act silly like Noddy  
You're even, and I'm oddy, I make big dough but I ain't got a jobbie  
So, it's me, back with a banger  
I got the keys to the blocks in your manor  
I roll deep, can't see me in the manor  
Can't come to war with [?] or spanner  
Man roll like the force of a tie with Jammer  
Your crew's bad still but my crew's badder  
I ain't Scratchy D but I'm sharp like a dagger  
And I will be anywhere plotting in your manor  
It didn't work when I had a yearly planner  
Go to ExCel and you can ask Hannah  
I was on my R6 rolling through your manor  
Check for Mario and Mega Montana  
Don't get hyped you're not a gun clapper  
Going on like you was a lyrical dapper  
You could never teach me nuttin' 'bout Grime  
You could never teach me nuttin' 'bout Ragga  
When I'm on a set I've got spitters on edge  
You feel comfy 'cause your mates wedge  
Prick didn't know that I'm livin' on the edge  
If you had a real problem you would've said but  
You want it to be something it's not so I wile out

Lose it, start seeing red  
Badmind yutes get a clap round the head  
Don't act the fool 'cause your best mates wedge  
Look here's another one looking for a stripe mind out  
You don't wanna get caught in a hype  
If I was you I would just come outta the hype  
I might have beef on any other night  
It's like you want beef on every other night  
The way you go around on road and pick fights  
Getting blood on your brand new Nikes  
Me and my boys roll off on bikes  
Jack you're not ready it's long I'll bring two out  
Blud I'll have arms that will come and take you out  
Can't slew Willy I'm a G who are you out  
More time you sing songs now you wanna slew  
I'm racing past you out here  
Not a waste, I'll waste your whole crew out  
Your flow ain't new out, you don't bring two out  
Thought you was gonna save the day  
Didn't work, they don't need you out  
We don't need you out, you ain't got a clue out  
Go back to school that's where they like you out  
Come into the game tryna up my game but I will merk you out  
I'm number one now two out, you're not even a hundred and two out  
To the kids you knew out, your bars ain't true out  
Mess with who out, test with who out  
NJ, NJ, I will take you out

Get me  
Tunnel Vision Volume 3  
Man's going on shower right now you know that  
Man is going on so shower right now  
Tunnel Vision Volume 3, Boy Better Know, Roll Deep  
East, North, South, West, London  
We run dat rudeboy, we run dem ting dere no  
Hol' on tight!