

Wiley All Informer

Wiley

Right now it's Eskiboy
Tunnel Vision, Volume Two, Boy Better Know
Nothing long you know me confident with the flow
Everyday, all day, Roll Deep

While I'm alive you can never say grime's dead
And doubt my tunes will rise up from the dead
Sales from music increase I'm resting in peace saying, "All informer fi dead"
"

I wear blue, God's Gift wears red
Stay out the street that's what my mum said
Stay out the street that's what my nan said
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You can say that Wiley ain't real
I never left the hood because I got a deal
You still see me on the train from day
Or in the KFC ordering meals
I wish I was where I was when I was 5 years old
'Cause then I weren't cold
And now I'm less patient, I got people trying to take
That's why I tell 'em, "Relax, while I spit the facts"
If it was me it would be Mark and Marv in Roll Deep
Danny and Dylan, Cagey showed me the whole game
That's why you watch the kid peak
If you're lost in the game with [?] you should see
Won't get a stripe off me, self-protection
See me roamin' the streets with ten scores and a jagged edge knife on me

Eskiboy
What you mean grime's dead
Grime ain't dead
Them people must be mad running round about grime's dead

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Yo, I'm a real Tottenham Hotspur
See me swinging outside Eros without Ker
Here comes Ker then everybody splurts
And that's why you can't touch Kerwin
If you touch Trim I will end you
Deadout for certain, put my whole life on the line I'm certain
When I come around it's curtains
I got the hammer in my hand saying, "please don't hurt 'em"
It's not that I'll say, "who's that, get back, draw for the MAC, let him know that I'm back"
I ain't got a contract but blud I got a [?]
Take your brain back to when you came that day
And hyped up and tried to wile up
I shoulda switched up quick and showed my levels
In Newham the Generals ain't rebels
But we already know 'cause we know the levels

Eskiboy, Tunnel Vision, Volume Two
The levels are going up
It's not long

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"I don't know why Wiley brought him round man"
That's what they said when I brought you in
Blud saying my name for a joke, what you doing
He wants some of the sweets that I'm chewing
I don't see you in the dances I'm doing
We'll see me in the dances you're doing
Crowd reactions important when slewing
London new colours I'm bringing red and blue in

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Eskiboy, Tunnel Vision
Grime will not die even if I die

Grime would blow up a 100 times even bigger
Grime will not die
Hold tight the non-believers
Shh hut yah mouth