50/50

Wiley

Yeah, its Eskiboy aka Wiley
And Im back, still treddin
A right nice 50/50Yo, Im 50/50, nifty nifty
Got the best deal, nobody can twist me
Every time somebody try to shoot me
I flip the board, they miss me, miss meThey dont wanna two fist me, fist me
Im quick, I used to kick ball with [Incomprehensible]
And now, I fly through the air like a Frisbee

Or paper aeroplanes, see my life is riskyThey like the hype and I like the mic

We both like to fight, them girls like to lips me

I dont mind, Im an artist

Dont take part if you don't like drama, that's riskyEveryday I make history

If I wanna turn Muslim, Ill go and see Ibby and Shifty
I got a brand new deal, at the other end its 50/50Im 50/50, hold tight Big Dadda

Eskiboy, Roll Deep, Boy Better Know Nothing look, E3 all day

So Shu Hut MuhIts not 2% after recruitment blood Its 50/50, I got too many memories of pain

And now you cant hit me[Incomprehensible] let go now Before I show ya whole street about E-LOAN history

And she loves me, just like everybodys girl loves Friskys showI gotta let you know, this seems tipsy, fuck When Im on the stage, DJ dont worry, just mix me

I aint mad Im a 2-6 dad, 2-38 spang? 2 times 6 Bang?

We could be in Leicester, we could be in [Incomprehensible]Watch me, I can get the whole crowd with me Cant get rid of me, Im so nippy

And my new album did more than convince me
Im a star in the sky, cant miss me, you cant miss meEskiboy aka Wiley aka Igloo boy aka Roll Deep
Boy Better Know, Grime, what ever you wanna call it

And Im not even eatin' pies anymore

Im not even eatin' pies, I dont want no more pies Mans lookin' for the big P, you get me? 50 bumbaclut 50

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/