Stormy Weather

El Musiquero

Stormy weather, ah, sunny day
That's why we're the best, have a conflict
Then we go and do somethin' fresh
Don't get test with levels are way higher
I shoot for the target, call me aim higher
Merk guys on the mic and up the hype light
Wiley, Wiley you're on a hype
Shut your mouth blud, I was born on a hype
See, you don't know this could be your last night
I'm passed right, I'm, I'm on another level you can't see
That's why you can't dark me, join the nasty
Won't work, end here, I'm worth two dubs, none of the marvy
I'm hardly touched, I got an army though
They'll rain on, how'd you think your got your chain on
You shit bricks when I bring the pain on
Better switch your brain on, you can see I'm way gone
Look back, the game's gone you got caught up in
Stormy weather
That's why I'm a grafter the tag team master
Don't know now you will realize after
I've made my mark with permanent marker
I've made history like the Spanish armada
You can't say that my style ain't harder, hot like Nevada
I ain't dead like the Wiley in lethal saga, nah, I'm a leader
I lead the cattle like a farmer
See a girl once, she'll call me a charmer
Stage names Wiley, my second names drama
I'm here for a laughter, just like trimble
Center court wileys are done like wimble
Albums doin' well so I want a grime single
Can't wait, I just wanna do my single
Why should I listen or mingle with a label
That's not gonna do a grime single
Stormy weather
When I merk one of them 20 man back it
You won't see me in a protection racket
I know the roads hard, I know you can't hack it
That's why I've got to teach you, always back it
Even if you're scared, I'll be there, I'll rack it

I'm a soldier, I'm older, I cause world traffic
You crew won't manage but wait, don't plan it
Go home and tell yourself you won't have it
Guns do bangin' it, I ain't sayin' go home
Get a gun and come back and start bangin' it
But if you go that way and get the hang of it
My words to you will be your not havin' it
F the western, F the system, I don't care
I've got my own system, are you listening?
The weather wont change, there will always be some
Stormy weather
That's why I'm still a fighter, the star in the sky
That shines brighter, the east side rider
Hyper like kitchen micra
It's a shame how people ain't tighter
We can be a powerful team so what we doin' then?
Everybody tighter, gotta be a fighter
I came from the drain so if ya come from there
Then, push up your lighter
Look, there he goes, it's E3 boy
It's the second phaze, more peace for the boy
Your never gonna take no G's from the boy
'Cause he ain't one of them boys, believe in the boy
There ain't no chief in the boy
He's got a lot of anger inside to release on a boy
That hates him for the wrong reason
Can't get along with the boy, don't chat to the boy

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