Wot Do U Call It

Wiley

Do you do garage music mate? You got any of that urban? (Urban, urban, urban) House, do you do garage? Ga-ga-garage Wot do you call it? Garage? Wot do you call it? Garage? Garage Wot do you call it? Urban? Wot do you call it? Urban? Urban Wot do you call it? 2step? Wot do you call it? 2step? 2step Tell us wot you call it Garage I don't care about garage Listen to this, it don't sound like garage Who told you that I make garage? Wiley Kat'z got his own style s'not garage Make it in the studio but not in the garage Here in London there's a sound called garage But this is my sound, it sure ain't garage I heard they don't like me in garage 'Cause I use their scene but make my own sound The Eskimo sound is mine recognize this It's mine, you can't claim what's mine It's my time to bait you up I don't hate you but some of you have got a problem I'm puttin' you outta business why is that a problem Wot's your problem? Wot the heck my name is problem, remember Wot do you call it garage? (Wot do you call it garage?) Wot do you call it urban? (Wot do you call it urban?) Wot do you call it 2step?

(Wot do you call it 2step?)

Wot do you call it, tell us what you call it then

Why do that think I'm stupid

I got brains, I could never be stupid

You could never use my name to make your raves 'n' jam

I won't turn up, I'll stay at home with my gyal 'n' jam

Can't threaten me with that bad man talk

I'm not scared sorry man

I've seen too much I don't give a monkeys

Swing from tree to tree just like monkeys

Who influenced me to be funky

Who influenced me to make Eski beat

I've made Eski gyals 'n' Eski boys

Movin' there feet to the sound you can hear

You can hear I hear you tryin' to stop my record sales

Record deals like the belt can't hold the waist in

(The waist in)

If it gets too big and it's tremblin' those pots

It blows up and we win

(I'm winnin')

Ready to say my goodbyes

Goodbye to the man who don't like me

Goodbye to the woman who don't like me

Goodbye to the fingers pointin' at me

Goodbye to the promoters that hate me

Goodbye to the people that's hasslin' me

I'm turnin' over a new leaf

Get sharp like a knife in the sheet

If you don't cut the strings it's more beef

See I get the impression I'm not wanted

So I'm givin' you the sound that's not wanted

I'm on my way now

Wish me luck, I'm doin' my thing now

To the bikes let's go everyone who likes this let's go

Everyone who likes that go that way

Go that way, go that way, go that way

Go that way, go that way, go that way

Everyone who likes this come this way

(Come this way)

Let's go this way, let's go this way

Let's go this way, let's go this way

Let's go this way

I'll break everybody down

Take everybody down, any crew any sound

Any MC who's in my way I break down

I'ma show you now it's all changed round
I remember when things were the other way round
When the world got colder and it changed round
I go to every manor and it's all changed round
I want everybody to follow this sound
So don't deny the power of my empire
When I'm hit a strike back with empire
No more crew so we got an empire
Roll Deep empire high flyer high power
I'm a compulsory re-buyer
Go to the shops and I spend them buy what I want
And this is for Roll deep empire
If you work hard then you can be a buyer, like me

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/