

Wot Do U Call It? (Instrumental Igloo)

Wiley

Do you do garage music mate?

You got any of that Urban?

(Urban, urban, urban)

House, do you do Garage?

Ga-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 styles 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'm a 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 wot 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

Songwriters

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