Shredded Wheat (feat. Cadell)

Wiley

If it wasn't for the music, who knows
I could have been a baker, who knows
I'd be making money and when you close
Do 24 hours then new clothes
Can't moan it's a life that you chose
Back a Lucozade just for the glucose
Trying to make a year of money between two shows
Trying to make the team six points with two throws
SJM made an offer for a show will we do it though, who knows
I was in a Taco-Bell or the Churros
Told John I'm ringing JME for true dough
Money's gotta be so nice, so right
Just for me and them two though
Gotta pay up for this crew though
No getting three of us for the price of two, yo
Outstanding, so we stand out
Still living this mad life we planned out
Hear the grime on radio getting played though
I'm swear I'm happy the ways things have panned out
We're a brand out here what you mean cuz?
Spray fire for the street get the street buzz
Who decides you're a don?
The street does
They give you energy like Shredded Wheat doesIf it wasn't for the music then what?
Would I still bring a man in and make a ends hot?
Probably would start a life from Barking to Brent Cross
Never had a job coz I ain't like them dons
If I roll three man deep that's ten strong
If I roll ten man deep that's thirty
Would I still be this god damn head strong?
Would I still ride like do man dirty?
You can't say i'm back you just weren't listening then
Me I want bikes and things not lifers ring
I don't wanna be living in pen so...
Why do they wanna test me
I get kill streaks and I lay down sentries
And I paid for the old tracksuit but the new one came in Complementary
Outstanding, so we stand out
Still living this mad life we planned out

Hear the grime on radio getting played though
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Who decides you're a don? the street does
They give you energy like Shredded Wheat doesIf it wasn't for the music, what then?
I could have kept on shotting but what then?
I'm a roadman, grew with the roadman
But i know cold roadman we are not them
You ain't got beef when you're in the top ten
But if anybody tries it, stop them
I see dons putting tunes out ain't getting a buzz
You know why? coz they were hot then
Skeps said I can't stop now
So i'm bringing back my old block sound
Remebering how manaman got down
Squares, sines, drums, laptop
Anywhere I go now, got the know-how
Got the fire in my belly I ain't gotta slow down
Every MCs got a front when they're talking
That's why you gotta stand up in a showdownOutstanding, so we stand out
Still living this mad life we planned out
Hear the grime on radio getting played though
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