

Bait Face (feat. Scratchy)

Wiley

My face is bait, I can't hide it
I make the beat sound better when I ride it
We're top of the game, they don't like it
I hit the road everyday like a cyclist
They can't battle with us, we're like vikings
Freestyle straight off the brain with no writing
When I get off the plane, I'm still flying
Dem man are at the bottom of the food chain, crying
Jump onstage looking for a reload with your best bar
And don't get one, that's hype
That means the crowd don't wanna hear you on the mic
For some reason, they're thinking that's hype
All they wanna do is sit and hear who they like
I've been killing sets in the middle of the night
My lyrical flow is flying high up like a kite
That's why you can't touch it cause we are not alike
I walk in the place like "everybody's better than me
Hmm, sike", yeah, that's hype
I can ride riddim as good as I ride bikes
Small bikes, mountain bikes and power bikes
But if I add flash for the wheelie
And drop down, bro, that's hype
Even though I'm used to doing what I like
Some of what I do is right or it's hype
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There's only one of me, there ain't two
There's a donny round here and it ain't you
I ain't rich but I make do
Get the job done in one, fuck take two
You don't like me but your mates do
Scratchy's about, stay tuned
Take that
Sharpest knife in the drawer, cutting straight through
If you go looking for war, you're gonna find it
But I ain't scared of war, I don't mind it

Don't try read my mind, you're not psychic
 Next time, think before you start typing
 Next time, think before you start hyping
 I make the car look better when I drive it
 I make the bike look better when I ride it
 Bass, followed by strings and violins
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 Live life on water, live life on dry land
 I've got the words flowing from my right hand
 Man are generous, never been a tight man
 If you've got a problem, step on the grass and fight, fam
 Swag got me off 7Up
 Then I drink so much, I am a Sprite man
 Do it solo, I don't wanna hype man
 I can make a song off top, I rock and write, fam
 Anytime I speak, that's bars for the fans
 I've been on a high note from I started my plans
 Got a face for music, hail up Chams
 Wasting any time ain't part of the plan
 It's about man grabbing yellow dots like it's Pac-Man
 Be your own boss so a man can't sack man
 Drop the first one, drop the sequel
 You might last long in the game just like Lethal
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