Pies

Wiley

Yeah
Oi
Hey Blud
There was five pies on this table ya know
Five ya knowYeah I swear there was five pies on this table yeah?
I swear
Hey Blud I swear down there was five pies
I come back to the table, and the pies are all gone
Where the pies gone man?Blud I swear, where are the pies gone?
The pies are gone Blud
I bet it was that boy that took 'em
It was that boyIt was him weren't it?
It was him Blud
Yeah it was that boy, he took the pies man
It was him
It was himListen, who ate all the pies? It was me Wiley
Top boy riddems they are made by me
I've got high mic skills as you can see
If you don't believe me one day you will seeIf there's a pie to eat you can't stop me
Hungry, starvin' wanna eat food
Cheesy food till the body gets red
And I won't feed myself until I'm full upFull up to the dance, get paid that's a pie
Lyrics gone by the key though that's a pie
Jack rude, robbery yeah that's a pie
If you see a pie go and eat that pieI'm like where's that pie everyday I eat pies
If you're not hungry you can stand by
Eat pies from London to NY
Every pie I eat my belly gets biggerWho ate all the pies? Me
If you don't like me then I'm sayin' goodbye
To the man who don't like me
To the woman who don't like meIt's cool I'm bigger now
I believe in myself got tripped up
Asleep and under my belt, I'm satisfied
It don't matter if you offer me a pie
A few years ago because now I'm satisfiedWho ate all the pies?
Pies
Who ate all the pies?
Pies
There goes Wiley, there goes Wiley he ate all the pies boyWho ate all the pies?

Pies
Who ate all the pies?
Pies
There goes Wiley, there goes Wiley he ate all the pies boyIt was Eski boy and I come from the road
Pricked on a tram put Wiley on hold
But no, bastard I'm one of those
Bad attitude yo I got one of thoseYeah girlfriend I had one of those
Black teak spot yo I got one of those
Girls on the low yo I got some of those
Lyrics to the war yeah I got enough of those
Yep, yep, yepI'm too shabby for the road
And my postcode's got power on the road
Like you don't know my name on the road
You're a liar, you'll love this fame on the road boyYou wanna be John Wayne on the road
Then go ahead you will get blaze on the road
I'm Billy The Kid I just blaze on the road
I got this hunger to be on the road, I can see on the roadThen when I got I get shy, might be on the road
Must be the top boy, MC of the road
If you wanna eat pies like me on the road
Write lyrics for me catch me on the roadI got a title comin' at me on the road
I'm way above average I'm free on the road
I go anywhere freely you can never take me out
Ya can't see me noWho ate all the pies?
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Who ate all the?
Who ate all the pies?
Who ate all the?

There goes Wiley, there goes Wiley he ate all the pies boyWiley 2004
I'm treadin' on thin ice right about now
It's the Roll Deep team
Roll Deep team
Roll Deep forever

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