

# Sort It Out Sharon (feat. Wiley)

## Dusky

I can lift up your sound with one shell to your speakers  
You don't want it with this Boy Better Know speaker  
Tell Solo feed man to the lions  
I'm a street kid, straight up  
Far from a preacher  
But I gather knowledge, how I listened to my teachers  
And if you are not on my radar, am I gonna beep ya  
How about, nobody's ready for my team  
All that pussy or money won't fulfil your dreams  
I'm tellin' ya  
You're so wack and now nobody's bellin' ya  
All that ain't what it seems  
I ain't on the riddim trying to crush dreams  
No it ain't that  
Drive the game 'til they ain't got brake pads  
Been in every whip, from a Range to a Maybach  
I hate cars, now I'm looking for a payback  
Stay back, stay back  
Cause I see an idiot trying it  
So I got to load 'em, set 'em and spray back  
You can take that how you take that  
While you're roaming the street like a stray cat  
When I said I feel strong like Rocky  
No blud, I never ever meant A\$AP  
I'm at the top, ain't nothing going to change that  
Perform art, so it's fate that I chase that  
Told you before rudeboy  
If there's a doubt in your mind, better erase that  
Yo, I just lit up a sound with one shell to your system  
Can't stop the winner, I'm persistent  
Even if I tried, couldn't do what I do with an assistant  
Gotta be alone if I'm going on a mission  
I was there in the old days of grime  
All the time, that's why I don't miss them  
If you ask me, we've got to leave them days in the distance  
Cause in 20 years I've travelled a distance  
That's why I feel distant  
That's why I can't be under restriction  
I told them, just in case you ain't ready for the hype

I've got the bars to make you feel edgy for the night  
BBK in the place, like blam  
Look into my face and you know who I am  
It's Tiger, I am not a minor  
Blud I am a heavyweight, I ain't need no cypher  
Push up on her lighter, wanna drive car  
And manaman will bike her  
Draw for the buff gyal, anywhere beside her  
Cuh me like her, cuh me like her  
This one here could be a decider  
Decide if you're gonna leave your other wife here  
Decide if you're gonna live another life here  
Tiger, I am not a minor  
Blud I am a heavyweight, I ain't need no cypher  
Push up on her lighter, wanna drive car  
And manaman will bike her  
Draw for the buff gyal, anywhere beside her  
Cuh me like her, cuh me like her  
This one here could be a decider  
Never had beef on your own, I don't rate that  
I said you never had beef on your own, I don't rate that  
I said you never had beef on your own, I don't rate that  
I said you never had beef on your own, I don't rate that

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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