

Pies

G.O.O.D. Music

Yeah

Oi

Hey Blud

There was five pies on this table ya know
Five ya know Yeah 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 boy It was him weren't it?

It was him Blud

Yeah it was that boy, he took the pies man

It was him

It was him Listen, 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 see If 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 up Full 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 pie I'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 bigger Who 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 me It'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 satisfied Who ate all the pies?

Pies

Who ate all the pies?

Pies

There goes Wiley, there goes Wiley he ate all the pies boy Who ate all the pies?

Pies

Who ate all the pies?

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There goes Wiley, there goes Wiley he ate all the pies boy It 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 those Yeah 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, yep I'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 boy You 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 road Then 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 road I 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 no Who 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 boy Wiley 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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