

5050

Wiley

Yeah, it's Eskiboy aka Wiley
And I'm back, still treddin'
A right nice 50/50Yo, I'm 50/50, nifty nifty
Got the best deal, nobody can twist me
Every time somebody try to shoot me
I flip the board, they miss me, miss meThey don't wanna two fist me, fist me
I'm quick, I used to kick ball with [Incomprehensible]
And now, I fly through the air like a Frisbee
Or paper aeroplanes, see my life is riskyThey like the hype and I like the mic
We both like to fight, them girls like to lips me
I don't mind, I'm an artist
Don't take part if you don't like drama, that's riskyEveryday I make history
If I wanna turn Muslim, I'll go and see Ibbby and Shifty
I got a brand new deal, at the other end it's 50/50I'm 50/50, hold tight Big Dadda
Eskiboy, Roll Deep, Boy Better Know
Nothing look, E3 all day
So Shu Hut MuhIt's not 2% after recruitment blood
It's 50/50, I got too many memories of pain
And now you can't hit me[Incomprehensible] let go now
Before I show ya whole street about E-LOAN history
I ain't mad I'm a 2-6 dad, 2-38 spang? 2 times 6 Bang?
And she loves me, just like everybody's girl loves Frisky's showI gotta let you know, this seems tipsy, fuck
When I'm on the stage, DJ don't worry, just mix me
We could be in Leicester, we could be in [Incomprehensible]Watch me, I can get the whole crowd with me
Can't get rid of me, I'm so nippy
And my new album did more than convince me
I'm a star in the sky, can't miss me, you can't miss meEskiboy aka Wiley aka Igloo boy aka Roll Deep
Boy Better Know, Grime, what ever you wanna call it
And I'm not even eatin' pies anymore
I'm not even eatin' pies, I don't want no more pies
Man's lookin' for the big P, you get me? 50 bumbaclut 50

Songwriters

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