5050

Santamadre

Yeah, its Eskiboy aka Wiley
And Im back, still treddin
A right nice 50/50Yo, Im 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 dont wanna two fist me, fist me
Im 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 dont mind, Im an artist
Dont take part if you don't like drama, that's riskyEveryday I make history
If I wanna turn Muslim, Ill go and see Ibby and Shifty
I got a brand new deal, at the other end its 50/50Im 50/50, hold tight Big Dadda
Eskiboy, Roll Deep, Boy Better Know
Nothing look, E3 all day
So Shu Hut MuhIts not 2% after recruitment blood
Its 50/50, I got too many memories of pain
And now you cant hit me[Incomprehensible] let go now
Before I show ya whole street about E-LOAN history
I aint mad Im a 2-6 dad, 2-38 spang? 2 times 6 Bang?
And she loves me, just like everybodys girl loves Friskys showI gotta let you know, this seems tipsy, fuck
When Im on the stage, DJ dont worry, just mix me
We could be in Leicester, we could be in [Incomprehensible]Watch me, I can get the whole crowd with me
Cant get rid of me, Im so nippy
And my new album did more than convince me
Im a star in the sky, cant miss me, you cant miss meEskiboy aka Wiley aka Igloo boy aka Roll Deep
Boy Better Know, Grime, what ever you wanna call it
And Im not even eatin' pies anymore
Im not even eatin' pies, I dont want no more pies
Mans lookin' for the big P, you get me? 50 bumbaclut 50

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/