

Wiley Flow

Stormzy

Bruv, I didn't look at it this way before
But as I approach my birthday
All you?man?are my youngers
You?man are my youngers bruv
If you?can't do 10K first week
Then I don't wanna' hear no chat about numbers
You man are my youngers
All blacked out like grungers
Tens and twenties and hundreds
Tens and twenties and thousands
I can't never just lowe dem (No)
On Mount Everest shoutin' (I)
Soon go back to the mountains
Third album, nigga I bless the beat with smoke
And my day one bros they kept me close
Then I sip my Tetley take a toke
They're tryna get me on the ropes
Ayy, bro got the speshy in his coat
So please man let's just be adults
And don't be flexin' in my boat
Nigga, you can't test me, I'm the G.O.A.T
Rolex collections lookin' dope
I got the Pepsi and the Hulk
And I ain't flexin' on you niggas
Cah I'll still be sexy if I'm broke
Wait there and I was made to win like I'm designed to blow
We're doin' major things, but it's a minor though
I used to pay for things but that was time ago
And now I hit you niggas with the Wiley flow, it's likeBad 'em up, bad 'em up, bad 'em up once
Never could you take me for a dunce
Been on the scene for a hundred months
All I met is bare cunts
Take man for lunch
Eediat youts get punched
Pick one boy from your bunch
Tell man

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>