

Average Worker

Wiley

I heard somebody say I'm not a king
Let me remind them about the wickedest ting
Got caught in the love trap, wickedest spling
Now I run up on the stage with the wickedest spling
I've got the wickedest rings
But I don't really want them anymore
I'm a definition of a [?]
Any trying adapt snake boys, I've already got 'em
If there wasn't a Wiley, wouldn't be a Dot Rotten
But where's all the grime fans here? I've got 'em
Watching East Enders, I saw Nick Cotton
Laugh out loud and see how your favourite team escape bottom
Can't even watch 'em, I read the paper
03 paper, call me the saviour
I'm gonna stop 'em
Some man run around with a [?] shots in your pocket
And they can't shut 'em

I work more than your average worker
And I murk more than your average merker
So I don't hype when I see man hyping
Don't work enough, you're an average worker
[x2]

I just bad 'em up, bad 'em up
Dance hall drag 'em up
Some man leaving when your girl ain't had enough
That's gonna result in you getting badded up
Stay away from gyal that are madded up
Uncle thinks he's rough, he's got a carrier for me
Don't worry, we're here to make money
A toilet in Australia's a [?]
When I watch [?], saw your barrier
World-wide barrier, might need a manager
Got a music lawyer for the minute
Because I wanna make money like Gerrard and Carragher

Cold weather, man came through ballied up
Wouldn't ever take another life, wouldn't tally up
Now, back then I would've rallied up
Learnt a couple of things in beef
There's no winner, so I'd rather do this
Get my money up

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