I go back to my old estate Show love to the whole estate I roll out on my roller skates The last 18 months, all the shows were great I've got a talent, I will never let it go to waste I rep the whole of London, I know the place Lay low, I don't really wanna hold a case When you're top flight, everybody knows your face Well I'm Wiley, can't pie me I'm a weirdo, but label me grimy, please From 07, 08 times I was in a Prestige black B Had a spaceship key, now my basic P Is a fee that I never saw coming like a bee I'm buzzing on the tree, smoke weed till my lungs say no Couple hours go by, then I'm crushing up more weed And a red pea soup If I ever fall for league juniors, I'm Casablanca Man came from nothing to a cash money banker No prank and I'm calling direct BBK is the team that I rep And I've got my money where my mouth is I keep talking, no two ways about it I'm about it, I've got a work ethic Don't worry about grade, yo, I'm working it This ain't normal, chicken and jerking it You can find a diamond if you search for it I work with it, Miley Cyrus twerks with it Put me in a song and I'm murking it Came from the dirt with it When I'm in the club, I circle it I'm first with it This is my bloodtype, bloodtype Know people who are angry, people who are calm but that's what my blood's li This is my bloodtype, bloodtype Know people who are angry, people who are calm but that's what my blood's li This is my bloodtype, this is my bloodtype This is my bloodtype, yeah, this is my bloodtype This is my bloodtype, this is my bloodtype Know people who are angry, people who are calm but that's what my blood's li ke I'm listening, G, but the question is will I believe Until I've been around these niggas to see? Sometimes you can tell, don't listen to me And so far I pretty much did it for free Realest, listen to the speeches Been like this from [?], listen to my teachers Look I ain't in awe of the industry's

Full of non-believers, cheaters and leeches From a city where they drool over heaters

You've just gotta know, you apply for a job

It's hard to explain what the rule of the street is

He was expecting a yes, he just got a no Phoned up his bredrin, just gotta know [?] cause he wouldn't even smoke Got one already but he must get a phone Likkle £20 ting and he's good for the road Sorry, gotta say no today Gotta think of my hoes today You're never gonna make no mistakes So let yourself go Money works for me, I've got dough to pay I'm wavy, she knows the way But no one could [?] lonely Then she hope I'll change Mind for the fast on the motorway Why are we cautious? No one's safe How we gonna do this? There's loads of ways But there ain't any that ain't involving pain Don't stop till the problem solved or changed But you do it for the fame or the culture's sake What's your bloodtype? But you do it for the fame or the culture's sake