

# Goin' Mad

Wiley

Oi mate, do you think I'm a waffler mate? (waffler)  
Well you do go on a bit mate (do go on a bit)  
What you think I'm talking alot and dat?  
Yeah mate, you're always yappin' on about something (something)  
Ya know why mate?  
I think I'm going mad, mate  
I think I'm losing my mind  
And I've got so much on me plate  
(I've got so much on me plate)  
I'm sure I'm going mad, mate  
(I'm going mad)

I can't cope, it's all on top  
Pressure from there, an pressure from there  
He wants to try this, he wants to try that  
Papers get made and, he wants to rob that  
I want people to know I won't have that  
You should know my heart's cold from way back  
They didn't give a shit from way back  
If you do wrong then you get payback  
We call it  
Lay back, stand back, I'm going in  
To tackle my problems  
How come, it don't ever have problems  
How come that dropped into my body and  
Made me comical  
So much problems  
I can't take it what's your problem  
I'm on the edge of causing a problem  
Wiley Kat, aka, Problems

I think I'm going mad, mate (think I'm going mad)  
I think I'm losing my mind  
And I've got so much on me plate (I've got so much on me plate)  
I'm sure I'm going mad, mate (I'm going mad)  
I said I think I'm going mad, mate (I'm going)  
I think I'm losing my mind (I'm on my way)  
And I've got so much on me plate  
I'm sure I'm going mad, mate (I'm sure I'm going mad mate)

You could lose your mind it's easy  
I'm going mad  
I can't see forward  
Just the other day I was going forward  
[?] that's 75 pounds please  
I need [?] tax insurance chart  
Let me buy past that

Okay, another problem I saw it coming  
No sympathy I saw it coming but hey  
Where there's a will there's a way for me to get paid  
Okay so, let's get paid then  
But money is the root to all evil  
Money is paper, how can paper be evil?  
It must be people  
Doing those evil things with money  
I catch people going on funny

Get excited with money but you'll go mad

I think I'm going mad, mate  
I think I'm losing my mind  
And I've got so much on me plate (I've got so much on me plate)  
I'm sure I'm going mad, mate (I'm going mad)  
I said I think I'm going mad, mate  
I think I'm losing my mind  
And I've got so much on me plate (I've got so much on me plate)  
I'm sure I'm going mad, mate (I'm going mad mate)

I'm on the floor... I'm on the floor  
What am I doing?  
I'm down... I'm down  
But get up off the floor  
Get up off the floor  
Pick yourself up  
Pick yourself up, get up  
Stand up  
Dust myself off  
Realise I'm someone... yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...

Now I'm Wiley I'm grimey  
I'm too shyistie you can't beside me  
You won't get by or get past me  
Don't put it past me  
You won't outlast me  
You're not as fast as me you can't blast me  
No soundboys would ever outclass me  
Me and my crew would blaze them quickly  
You see Roll Deep slew dem quickly  
See I'm a soundboy too don't chance it  
Consider your life 'cus you might lose it  
We got a good thing going and you can't use me or use it to break and buss t  
hrough this  
You can't slew this tiger  
Not this tiger  
I am the hungriest tiger, tiger  
I'm the coldest tiger, tiger  
Wooly is the E3 tiger