

If anybody asks, I'm back with a brand new team
Got a brand new dream for the dreamers
Wheelers, dealers, and anybody on road who's making dough
They ask why I survived the game for so long
I'm a soldier, smart because I'm older
Never been a loner, paper folder
But I'm on a lonely road
I got nobody to answer to, I'm a self made wizard
I be on town with a self made prison
Nobody's ever gonna stop me running this road
You think that I'm a name when you're looking at the streetlight
Tight, got a B right there for my people
This's the sequel, right now Wiley's running this show

Twenty five shots, twenty five goons waiting by the shop
Twenty five hoods and twenty five packs
Twenty five shanks not twenty five gaps
Twenty five cars and twenty five bikes
Twenty five stars, twenty five stripes
Twenty five lyrics and twenty five mics
Twenty five scars in twenty five [?]
Twenty five days, twenty five nights
If twenty five kids catch you on the hype
Then that's the beginning of twenty five fights
And twenty five black-on-black crime's on the rise
And twenty five weeks till twenty five die
Twenty five witnesses burst and hide
It was twenty five [?] twenty five [?]
Twenty buss eights, I'm fiver inside

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Make the riddim instro sound good over
Can't put the wool over
See my face at a show with a hood over
I got a chain that swings to the left, to the right
Police lights behind me when I pull over
Little warning, we're in the 30 zone
Can't do 50, reason for the pull over
I wanna fly in aeroplane like [?]
No, you're not grime son, no [?]
First hurdle I hop over
I look around, plus you never got over
I'm in a winning spree, so give me a trophy and case
Tell mum I might stop over

I'm an icon, talk to the shop owner
Here to the street, Roman the block owner
What's that? Autotune or Vocoder?
I didn't really wanna sing till I got older

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I run the show like Wayne
But I flow so sick, yeah I'm going insane
I reach out to MCs, whether they're full or on empty
And I treat them all the same
But I realize one thing today
Fam I'm still here with the power of a name
Wiley, yeah that's power in the game
Do music more than one hour in a day
Aye

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