

# Pies

Wiley

Yeah  
Oi  
Hey Blud  
There was five pies on this table ya know  
Five ya know

Yeah I swear there was five pies on this table yeah?  
I swear  
Hey Blud I swear down there was five pies  
I come back to the table, and the pies are all gone  
Where the pies gone man?

Blud I swear, where are the pies gone?  
The pies are gone Blud  
I bet it was that boy that took 'em  
It was that boy

It was him weren't it?  
It was him Blud  
Yeah it was that boy, he took the pies man  
It was him  
It was him

Listen, who ate all the pies? It was me Wiley  
Top boy riddems they are made by me  
I've got high mic skills as you can see  
If you don't believe me one day you will see

If there's a pie to eat you can't stop me  
Hungry, starvin' wanna eat food  
Cheesy food till the body gets red  
And I won't feed myself until I'm full up

Full up to the dance, get paid that's a pie  
Lyrics gone by the key though that's a pie  
Jack rude, robbery yeah that's a pie  
If you see a pie go and eat that pie

I'm like where's that pie everyday I eat pies  
If you're not hungry you can stand by  
Eat pies from London to NY  
Every pie I eat my belly gets bigger

Who ate all the pies? Me  
If you don't like me then I'm sayin' goodbye  
To the man who don't like me  
To the woman who don't like me

It's cool I'm bigger now  
I believe in myself got tripped up  
Asleep and under my belt, I'm satisfied  
It don't matter if you offer me a pie  
A few years ago because now I'm satisfied

Who ate all the pies?  
Pies  
Who ate all the pies?

Pies  
There goes Wiley, there goes Wiley he ate all the pies boy

Who ate all the pies?

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It was Eski boy and I come from the road

Pricked on a tram put Wiley on hold

But no, bastard I'm one of those

Bad attitude yo I got one of those

Yeah girlfriend I had one of those

Black teak spot yo I got one of those

Girls on the low yo I got some of those

Lyrics to the war yeah I got enough of those

Yep, yep, yep

I'm too shabby for the road

And my postcode's got power on the road

Like you don't know my name on the road

You're a liar, you'll love this fame on the road boy

You wanna be John Wayne on the road

Then go ahead you will get blaze on the road

I'm Billy The Kid I just blaze on the road

I got this hunger to be on the road, I can see on the road

Then when I got I get shy, might be on the road

Must be the top boy, MC of the road

If you wanna eat pies like me on the road

Write lyrics for me catch me on the road

I got a title comin' at me on the road

I'm way above average I'm free on the road

I go anywhere freely you can never take me out

Ya can't see me no

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Wiley 2004

I'm treadin' on thin ice right about now

It's the Roll Deep team

Roll Deep team

Roll Deep forever