

## Wiley

### "Ryder Intro"

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Woo, Yeah! Eski boy, chosen... Da Vinci!

Yo, I'm a deep one, deep son, came from a deep slum  
So cold after me the heats done  
Yeah, n your flows a cheap one, my flows money  
Your fams hear my words, like gym class bubble  
Call that a discreet one  
Got so many bangers on my mac,  
when I flick through fam, I'm dyin to leak one  
Mic wars, I'll never retreat, one  
You see one? You'll never defeat one  
When I come in the dance, anybody try n step on the  
stage  
And I'll press 'Delete One'  
Delete 2 delete 3 n chief 1, and I'm far from done  
Let the beat run, yeah  
I'm all that n then some, but let me know when the heat  
comes  
Or the heats here, n heat I don't fear  
I beat ya whole click, nan says 'Oh dear'  
Their tunes don't last for the whole year  
Next year, my new stuffs gonna go clear  
That's why when its goin my way, everybody  
starts getin up out of their old chairs  
They wanna know why I'm so clued up?  
I jus tell em its London livin, its London livin  
And I am what London's givin as an answer to Urban  
On a good day Freddie might av Durban  
An some man didn't really care with me, or Larry long  
time  
Bus up the version, I don't wanna hear if mans ears are  
burnin!  
For all I care keep burnin, you don't wanna know  
about the figures I'm earnin  
I'm in the sky though, cant see vermin,  
I'm earnin Ya learnin, n heads keep turnin  
No you ain't like me, I'm too determined  
That's why my new rips got the ends burnin  
Ears burnin, still I'm earnin, still man better take a  
learnin pill  
Think back to the days when everybody started

Maths & English plus learnin skillzzzz

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