

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 saysa&euro? Oh deara&euro?
Their tunes don't last for the whole year
Next year, my new stuffs gonna go clear
That's why when it's 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 it's London livin, it's 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, can't 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