## From the Drop

## MJ Cole & Wiley

[Verse: Wiley]

Most of them wait for the drop (For the drop)

Not me I'm in straight from the top (From the top)

Wiley and MJ Cole

Them names are gone ring the bells and then off

I don't need syrup, I ain't got a cough

Wanna box? Got eight in the loft (Loft)

I should be on the TV much more

I know I got a face, what's what (What?)

It's a must to elevate and take that shot (Yeah)

If I score then I'm gonna be at the top spot (Top spot)

My flow, top notch (Top notch)

My lyrics, top notch (Top notch)

Might see me and I ain't got a watch

And I don't fear no one, I ain't gotta watch (Ain't got a watch)

Watch what? Test who? (Test who?)

I ain't part of a bulletproof vest crew

'Cause I walk with God, die when my time's up (When my time's up)

Single file everybody, line up (Line up)

Turn a new page, get righteous (Righteous)

I'm giving out Zip Files like a virus (Like a virus)

I wanna thank them fans

That knew I had very good plans (Plans)

Had tons of music, album ready

But the label they didn't understand

I'm on another label, gave me control (Control)

I play it like a game in a console (Console)

I'm talented, how could you not know (Not know)

I got a super kryptonite flow (Uh)

But back to the bars that I wanna hear

Playing at the back in the car

We already know that's not for the chart (Yeah)

But it's what I done back at the start

And I still flow smart (Smart), heavyweight moments weighing up

Take a cheap shot, stop playing up (Stop playing up)

That's what kids do (Kids do)

But you got the whole scene here with you

I'm at the front of the army (Army)

You're a pig in the game, salami (Salami)

These people try to argue with me all the time

Don't send me barmy (Hah)

From no ends could you bar me (Bar me)

Can't make me bread like a sarnie (No sarnie)

'Cause I'm out in the club

With the gyaldem looking punani (Punani)

Go to the straight to the zoo or the Bamboo Club

In my new garms from Armani (Armani)

I'm a cool guy, R1, R6

Won't see man wingin' on a Harley (Harley)

But you will see man in Trench Town

Puffing on the highgrade, visit the yard of Bob Marley (Bob Marley)

Old Volkswagen, all empty (All empty)

Tell them the Father God sent me (Sent me)

I went from a Uno to a Bentley (To a Bentley)

I'm a hustler, haters resent me (Resent me)

I tell the soundboy, please don't tempt me (Don't tempt me)

Your lyrical mind is empty

You got a problem, view your opinions

Might a be a hater, check all the symptoms

If I'm getting better in the game

Them man are slacking, why the hell should I bring them? (Why?)

It's my kingdom, what are you thinkin'?

Linked a lot of girls so that's what I'm thinkin' (Uh)

Run up on the stage, drop one hook

"Where's My Brother?" get a reload, that's what I'm thinking (Where's my brother?)

I'm the in thing, ask anyone who (Yeah)

Is in tune to the music I do (Uh)

Give me a distinction, I raise the level up

High, believe me even you don't want to (Don't want to)

I move ghost like Olu and Dimples

Keepin' it plain and simple (Simple)

For the urban scene, I'm a symbol

Prove you can do it, money, jingle

Paper - chasing, in a a car racing

One of them big boys sets with the bass in

In a meeting bring the briefcase in

Full of dough like Puffy and Mase and

A little while back when Bad Boy ruled (Ruled)

Thirty-one years I've already been schooled

I didn't wanna end up in beef but my name's already been called (Uh)

Don't be fooled (Uh), most of them wait for a path

While I'm out here, just taking a chance

It make take long to make it - for some

For others - it might go fast (Fast)

I'm like Sherlock Holmes, use a little strategy

And break your bones in half (IN half)

Don't roll with a mask

If I know I gotta complete one there's no long ting

'Cause I roll to the task (To the task)

DIY, I'm fed up with asking
You gonna see me on the stage when I'm passing
Interview on the TV I'm laughing (Yeah)
Never Mind the Buzzcocks'll make your whole
Household laugh when i'm doing my cast in
Tell 'em I put a hundred percent (And a hundred percent)
They only put half in
I'm the one who's laughing
Some days I don't eat nothing, fasting
My A-List team's gonna last in the game
The same as Roll Deep, charting (Charting)
My mentor, I flew past him
'Cause he didn't wanna live like a Martian (Like a Marsh)
Now I bet he wishes that he was here
Right now with the team, laughing

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://www.songarea.com/">https://www.songarea.com/</a>