

Alla Dem

Wiley

[Verse 1: Wiley, Riko Dan]

(Kill alla dem) Everybody dead

Yes, you're all pricks 'cause I heard what everybody said

I don't care where anybody went

I won't reply if just a likkle anybody sent

(Kill alla, kill alla, kill alla dem)

You weren't even doing it

Where's the real ones? 'Cause you only got a clue on it

Enough of you man just sound shit

Like I'm meant to care for you and all I gotta hear is air for you

(Kill alla, kill alla dem)

Mind your biz

You don't, you lose and then you gotta find your shit

Everybody knows the truth but they're hiding it

I jump out like "yes, I designed this shit"

(Kill alla dem)

That's why I do it for fun

I do Vodka, Sprite, and fruit punch and rum

I tell bumbaholes, "go suck your mum"

And tell your mum be quiet while I merk the son

[Hook: Riko Dan]

Kill alla, kill alla, kill alla dem

Kill alla dem

Kill alla dem

Kill alla dem

Kill alla, kill alla, kill alla dem

[Verse 2: Wiley, Riko Dan]

Everybody dead out

You ain't done any radio hours, better get out

Everybody dead when I step out, I tell a boy "step out the way"

Right now I'm the best out

(Kill alla, kill alla, kill alla dem)

Brap, your crew can't test out, hear that we're set

If a man try and step into me and get lairy

I can't start singing in bars, what's up next?

(Kill alla, kill alla dem)

Ayy, brap, my bro, that's dead

Nobody cares what you're saying or said

And we don't care about the books you read

But everybody care about the hook I said

(Kill alla dem)

My bro, it's grime, gotta tell many for the millionth time

When you see me doing a drop, well it's a sign

The scene's ours but these bars are mine

[Hook: Riko Dan]

Kill alla, kill alla, kill alla dem

Kill alla dem

Kill alla dem

Kill alla dem

Kill alla, kill alla

[Verse 3: Wiley]

I got bars

I got beats

My beat's stinking like cheesy feet

I'm the coldest spitter you'll ever meet

And I know it's all action 'cause talk is cheap

Listen, I got a talent, yes, I can repeat

I'm a repeater, past my receipt

I spend money like I'm a paper freak

I got the blue rizz like come on take a sheet

You take the piss and I'ma take the P

I don't keep any yes-man around me

I don't wanna be breaded, I'm already a G

You looking for the character, I'm already a me

Wanna open doors but I'm already a key

I had the land sussed out bro I'm already the sea

It's true, I'm ready to merk spitters for free

I did a whole circuit on my ones, it's just me

[Hook: Riko Dan]

Kill alla dem

Kill alla dem

Kill alla dem

Kill alla dem

Kill alla, kill alla

Kill alla, kill alla, kill alla dem

Kill alla, kill alla dem

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>