

STORMZY, WILEY FLOW

i didn't look at this way
but as I approach my birthday
all you man are my youngest
even of my youngest proud
if you can't do 10k for a suit
I don't wanna hear o chat about numbers

you are my youngest
all black sound like crunches
10 and 20 and hundreds
10 and 20 and thousands
I can't resist
louder on my every shouting
go back to the mountains
third album they go out bless the beast

mom and my dad won
because they kept me close
then I sit
my attorney Ted talk
they're trying to get me on the ropes
I broke it especially in this poem
so please my let's be adults
and don' the flexing in my goal
maybe you consciously
I'm eth goal
goal is to let look the door
I'll go to poeps in the home
and I ain;t felxing on you niggas
cause to be sexy I bro ...