## Bar (feat. Scratchy & D Double E)

## Wiley

I don't know why but I won't ever bar Three times a week I go to a bar I keep some money inside a gold bar The bar was low, so I lift the bar Anytime I got too much on, that's a par Lime on top of shots at the bar I know you weren't sure if I would go far (Are you ready?) I told 'em I came from the everyday struggle Now I'm living the life, I'm like, Drink, dance, bubbles It's a pagan free zone, stay in the G zone When you was on two-tone, I was on three-tone I don't wanna war every time 'cause I'm better than that Giving it scenes when I step on the track Lost my real spark, now you see me getting it back I must admit, I feel ready, no more setting me back I got the fire for ya 22s, 23s, got the tyres for ya Sick riddims, spin 'em round like alloys You hear my riddims flyin' through your Macs and your tannoys You hear my lyrics fire through your Macs and your tannoys I know where the paper is, I know where go-getters are That's why you see me with my brothers on a better path I've got better bars, I'm tech of bars I'm sick of bars, I'm the king of bars I don't know why but I won't ever bar Three times a week I go to a bar I keep some money inside a gold bar The bar was low, so I lift the bar Anytime I got too much on, that's a par Lime on top of shots at the bar I know you weren't sure if I would go farStart from scratch, forget the charts Run up on me? I'm sorry, you can't Warrior charge, warrior charge (ye ye) I spit bars, I don't throw darts Them type of games, I don't take part Man smokes lemon, man smoke gelat' Ain't got a bass, got a rack, it's a blast from the past Made the verse then mixed the parts Five cards laid down on the tables, still I can't see no hearts Don't say nothin' when you see me walk past We spot a dog there, always on guard Might switch it up, start spitting in yards

Always getting involved, you're too fast Not from the same place but worlds apart If you don't want to see the end, don't start

I don't know why but I won't ever bar

Three times a week I go to a bar

I keep some money inside a gold bar

The bar was low, so I lift the bar

Anytime I got too much on, that's a par

Lime on top of shots at the bar

I know you weren't sure if I would go far(Oh my word, yo)

I spit a 16 bar, hot like tar

Soon be a star, get very far

Never gonna go away, permanent scar

Trust me, this lyric is no joke lyric

When I draw my lyric

Make your new lyric look very old like a no go lyric

A make no dough lyric

Can't match, if you think you can

Gonna draw for the war lyrics

Better go and get more lyrics

And make sure that they're your lyrics

There will never be a day when I spit poor lyrics

In war, draw 24 more lyrics

Spit like a Magnum .44 lyric

Hit you in the chest, leave you on the floor lyric

Next time, never ignore war lyrics

Like heavy rain, yeah, I pour raw lyricsI don't know why but I won't ever bar

Three times a week I go to a bar

I keep some money inside a gold bar

The bar was low, so I lift the bar

Anytime I got too much on, that's a par

Lime on top of shots at the bar

I know you weren't sure if I would go farCame in the game with a tenner for the subs

Save £60, go cut two dubs

Came in the game with a tenner for the subs

Save £60, go cut two dubs

**BBK** 

All day, every day, BBK

Ayy, BBK

All day, every day, BBK

We're on the mic

Maximum's on the CDJs

BBK

Yeah

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