

# I Spy

## Skepta

You see the four best crews in the game I'm in them If you don't like me do something then  
10 minute screw faces I ain't in them I want paper; divi divi wages I ain't in them  
My crew put five £20 notes in a roulette machine and spin them  
Anybody get rude I'll clench my fist and chin them  
Forget a mash, Forget a clash, they're trash; I'll bin them  
I don't wanna lyrical swing, I will physically swing them  
That's why I haven't clashed anybody since "long son den some win seng"  
If I hear man say my name I'll ring them  
If I hear any skeng talk on my 3310 I'll find out where they are and link them  
Headlock power-drive and pin them  
I spy with my little eye  
Something beginning with a capital P  
Pu, Pu, Paper, that's what I see  
Paper, Paper, that's what I see  
I spy with my little eye  
Something beginning with a capital P  
Pu, Pu, Paper, that's what I see  
Paper, Paper, that's what I see  
More, more, more money more paper more, more money more paper  
I wanna see more dough then a baker  
Run tings like Ninjaman and Cartelli in jamaica, promoters pay me nuff paper  
You know me man, the only man who could ever give me a bill is a waiter  
Skept heavy, heavy like pacer, I like the way things are going now  
I gotta start collecting the dough in  
I used to only get bookings in the UK now  
Me and my crews boarding the 747 Boeing  
I gotta get that dollar get that euro get that yen  
Come back to England fit that again  
I repeat fit that again!  
I spy with my little eye  
Something beginning with a capital P  
Pu, Pu, Paper, that's what I see  
Paper, Paper, that's what I see  
I spy with my little eye  
Something beginning with a capital P  
Pu, Pu, Paper, that's what I see  
Paper, Paper, that's what I see  
I work hard everyday, I won't stop grime until everything's kosher  
Until I got the house on the hill that looks like the one on the holiday brochure  
I want power but it can't be solar, I've always wanted to be a high roller  
When I was young I had to get Nike I couldn't get Gola  
I had name brands when I was on my stroller

I'm a big man now so I want a bow tie and a bowler  
Forget Ps like Diddy, I wanna make Ps just like Coca-Cola  
For the big house in Angola, and the big Range Rover  
And the P's legit so it don't really matter if police wanna come an try pull man over  
I spy with my little eye  
Something beginning with a capital P  
Pu, Pu, Paper, that's what I see  
Paper, Paper, that's what I see  
I spy with my little eye  
Something beginning with a capital P  
Pu, Pu, Paper, that's what I see  
Paper, Paper, that's what I see  
End

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>