

# Aggy Wid It

Bugzy Malone

Yo, yeah

Get-get mad, get aggy wid it  
I'm a bully to the beat, I'm a daddy wid it  
I hold her so tight when I'm doing my ting, she told her friends I'm a baddy  
wid it  
Uh, don't bother wid it  
I'm a double champion, I'm Conor init  
Give me the beat, give me the mic, I swear down you already know I'm bodying  
it  
Uh, way too mucky wid it  
If it's not dank, I'm not fucking wid it  
If she's not gang, I'm not woodying it  
Them man are jokers, they're funny with it  
Uh, he keeps copying it  
Down to the way I dress, he's copying it  
Down to the way I do my ting on Instagram, I checked his and he's copying it  
Uh, too calm wid it  
Them man are Sports Direct, I'm Harvey Nichols  
His new CD's so dry that I hope that he hands out some lip balm wid it  
Yeah, too raw wid it  
So hard, I'll snap man's jaw wid it  
You're not a serious guy, you're a doughnut, you're gonna make man snap in a  
minute

If I get-get mad, get aggy wid it  
Get mad, get aggy wid it  
Get mad, get aggy wid it  
You're gonna make man snap in a minute  
If I get-get mad, get aggy wid it  
Get mad, get aggy wid it  
Get mad, get aggy wid it  
You're gonna make man snap-snap-snap

MC's struggling 'cause they smoke too much weed when they chill with the bro  
s  
I don't wanna be like them, are you mad? When they see me it's like seeing a  
ghost  
Speaking of ghosts, she died her hair blonde and thinks she's Marilyn Monroe  
She wears too much makeup and it's gross  
Plus she smokes, it's a joke  
MC's struggling on the low  
Telling us things that we already know  
Drilla, drilla, drilla gang  
Drilla, drilla, make it bang  
Drill it, bill it, flip it, light it  
Whip it, whip it, whip it, wipe it  
You know crap, you're chatting crap  
I look back, I've overlapped  
I don't have to trap and be an MC  
You're not proper if you've gotta do both  
Yeah I miss bagging, bagging, bagging up  
But I make way too much money from shows

If I get-get mad, get aggy wid it  
Get mad, get aggy wid it  
Get mad, get aggy wid it

You're gonna make man snap in a minute  
If I get-get mad, get aggy wid it  
Get mad, get aggy wid it  
Get mad, get aggy wid it  
You're gonna make man snap-snap-snap

This one's a straight up wobbler  
This one's aggy like Pogba  
It's like I warn bankers when it comes out of the speakers, it might rock ya  
Uh, this one's dangerous  
This one's killing off haters  
This one's wiping out any MC in a five-hundred mile radius  
Row, row, row your boat gently down the stream  
And if you don't want holes in your boat, don't come anywhere near me  
Oh no, no you don't, not in your wildest dreams  
I'll release the hounds on man in the night and listen to the barks and screams

Man know the season

If I get-get mad, get aggy wid it  
Get mad, get aggy wid it  
Get mad, get aggy wid it  
You're gonna make man snap in a minute  
If I get-get mad, get aggy wid it  
Get mad, get aggy wid it  
Get mad, get aggy wid it  
You're gonna make man snap-snap-snap

Man know the season  
Bugzy Malone, ya know