

AND WHAT

Bugzy Malone

Yo

I'm coming for the game this year and what
I'm coming for the game this year and what
I said I'm coming for the game this year and what
Coming for the game, yeah
I said I'm coming for the game this year and what
I'm coming for the game this year and what
I said I'm coming for the game this year and what
Coming for the game, yeah

I said I'm coming for the game this year that's me
I just switch it up on these MC's
Just so they know that I'm in a different league
I got a Mercedes and now I need speed
Paid in cash, I don't need a receipt
I think they forget that I'm the elite
The most succesfull independent MC since 2015
But back then I bought the BM was clean
Thought I was cold in a series 3
3 years later and I bought the Huracan Spyder
With the suede racing seats
I told them watch how they walk with me
We went from G-elite to C63
I went from giving it away
To being on Spotify with 50 million streams
I was on Wireless mainstage
And when I look back
All I could hear were screams
This year we got Parklife and it's gonna bang
Made King in the North reign supreme
I was making the new B Malone gas
It's gonna be in JD, no collapse
Labels tryna bring their contracts
But I'm a multimillionaire, hold that
0 to 60 in 2.8 this year
So we don't need road tax
I feel sorry for the police at nighttime
They never see me when I drive past
I wanted the Porsche GT matte black
But then I got the Lamborghini with the red badge
I imported the tires from Germany and I got a banging girl
I took a lapdance
Me and the nightrider we had a deep chat
I said when it rains can I get the roof back
And on corners can you be a drifter
And if we see the enemy can we make the exhaust go 'puh puh'
Baggin up 10 bags
When I up mixtapes in the man bag
I went from the top 10 to the top 5
I'm selling out from London to Belfast
Have a look at my B Malone logo
See how it's pointing north at the compass
Watch when the 'B. Inspired' album comes out
It's gonna fuck with the forecast
Cause it was Groggy Season
But now it's Body season

It's gone from cold to freezing
Groggy Season has just turned Body Season
It's gone from cold to freezing
Man can't lose I'm not Ronda Rousey
I spit Yoga Flames I'm like Dhalsim
Why would I sign to a label when
I've been looking at 1 million pound houses?
Feels like I've been climbing a mountain
Tryna drink from a frozen fountain
Switch off the beat
Let me make an announcement
My album is the coldest
I got tired of counting
So I got me a bad boy accountant
What's Bruce Wayne without the Alfred?
Fuck drowning, I'm in a submarine and
I'm in there prowling
Just under the ocean like a great white shark
Looking up at all of the boats
Them man can't see me I'm a ghost
Remember your label keeps you afloat
I'm an independant
That means there is no co-defending
I write every line, every statement
I don't know why you're pretending
Plus I don't care who I offend
Be careful who you call a friend
I heard he is gonna be a boxer now
But first he should have learned to pay the rent
I've got new cartridges for the pen
I'm not religious but I'm born again
I took a little bit of a break
And everybody started to sound the same
I got bored of them
Fuck that, did I pay in cash?
Did I pay in cash?
Who said Grime don't pay these days
I paid it in cash
Yeah, so what you're saying is trash
What you're saying is trash. No lease or finance crap
Nah, I'm coming for the game this year
You better watch your back
Watch this
I came from the bottom
Into the stratosphere
And the labels still ill-gotten
Everybody turned on me when they thought I was losing
They must have thought I've forgotten
Watch when I sign my first artist
On my mum's life they are gonna be poppin
It's Body Season right now
And that means bodies are gonna start droppin

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Coming for the game, yeah
Said I'm coming for the game

Bugzy Malone
I'm coming for the game
Zdot on production
I'm coming for the game

Watch out for the B Malone clothing
I'm coming for the game
B. inspired
I'm coming for the game this year and what
Man had the hand thing and plant pot
And I couldn't wait till let it bang off
But now I know the russians
I'm hands off
This is some maffia shit now
I'm not looking for doors I can kick down
But I'm still reppin for the 61
Why bang when you can afford the hitman
Bugzy Malone
2018
Body Season