

Doe'd Up

Bugzy Malone

(Kevin Gani bring the party, ho)

Let me remind these fools that I'm doe'd up
You little muppets, I'm doe'd up
I was gonna stop actin' bad but I'm doe'd up
Gotta thank God, I'm glad that I'm doe'd up
Ya little doughnuts

They wanna be like me when they grow up
Everything built from the roads up
The way I bought the Hurricane cash, the car salesman was shook
And I'm Luciano now, but back then I never had no luck
I'm meant to be dead right now but I rose up
I don't need no label to pay my P
Over a million couldn't sign me
I wear B. Malone a lot these days
'Cause man got tired of Nike
I'm insulted by the proposal
It's like they forget I'm the mogul
The trainers are in JD Australia
And that means we're going global
I don't want to be anti-social
But I'm gonna have to get vocal
I don't represent no post-code
I'm king of the North, I'm noble
Watch when they see the new crib
And I'm keeping the old one
And an apartment in South
We come a long way from Bury New Road

They're not dripping in gold like me with a flow like mine
Signs that they don't get dough like mine
Wrapped up bad, but they want my time
To kill me you'd have to blow my
Flow like mine
Signs that they don't get dough like mine
Wrapped up bad, but they want my time
To kill me you'd have to blow my mind

Doe'd up
You little muppets, I'm doe'd up
I was gonna stop actin' bad but I'm doe'd up
I gotta thank God, I'm glad that I'm doe'd up
Ya little doughnuts

I swear that I'm doe'd up
(What?)
You little muppets, I'm doe'd up
I was gonna stop actin' bad but I'm doe'd up
I gotta thank God, I'm glad that I'm doe'd up
Fuck the little doughnuts

I nearly bought me an aeroplane
And I swear my accountant thought I was losing the plot
I made money 'cause I got tired of the block
So I don't really wanna know who's gettin' shot
I don't really wanna know who's been nicked with an encro

Cah they been sendin' out pics
There's no real jobs on the roads no more
That's why I'm not in a dinger with a stick
Think I wasn't out there puttin' in shifts?
Think I didn't learn how to oil it, bury it, dig it up and never tell anyone
shit?
All they ever wanted to see was a midge
Early twenties when I was touching the meter
Back when the Benz was a little four-litre
Now I'm in no less than a seven-hundred-brake horsepower
And the pockets are deeper
Still saving like I was a goalkeeper
Expensive, I don't wanna go cheaper
Done Rolex, then I done AP, now the Skeleton's on show like I was the Reaper
I told a jewelers I was a keeper
I'm the lyrical painter
And then they built man a crown to remind me not to look down
No major

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Man come to the Varg
(Eeditat)
Cuts through the gates, what bad
Should have had the wap on him
It wasn't me that had the brick, my darg
Don't get mad 'cause you got wiggled, my darg
Sit down, sit down, everybody back off
Just let man think that I've never been robbed
Last man that tried had to run that back
Pulled up in the subs tryna hit kneecaps
Are you mad? Are you mad?
Do you think I would get one night's sleep if I ever got had
And I don't like robbin', I'm a grafter
Go on, run with the money and I'll grab ya
Them man are turned bad now I'm famous
Like I didn't make man jump out his own bedroom window
I weren't in ten paper
When I got nicked on an attempted murder
What goes on in the hood just stays there
I'm in the limelight now so I'm on my best behaviour
I was on my bike and I nearly died
But I've nearly died couple times

Like when man let shots off out of the X5
We still stayed out all night

Man come to the Varg
Ah
Like I wouldn't clap back at 'em
It's gonna be sad for them
Man I'll go platinum
I've got an album on my laptop, let me empty the Mac on 'em

Yeah
Oh man, this one's fucking gangsta