

# 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

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

Man come to the Varg  
(Eediat)  
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 wigged, 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