

## Fire In The Booth 3

Bugzy Malone

Look I built an empire and I been ruthless with it  
Imagine Will Smith without Jada Pinkett  
I'm Dr Dre, I do science in my lab jacket  
But love just not scientific  
And if I really am that prolific  
And by prolific I mean if I really am the asset  
Well let me be specific, if I'm the one that's gonna drive a message home th  
rough dialogue or even through a poem let me know  
Right place wrong time now I'm sitting on my own  
The ego's like a dog I must have give the dog a bone  
On a late night motorway journey in my zone  
I feel hold up, why don't I make up a cologne  
Did he love me for my soul or the color of my skin  
It's funny when your goal is the reason for your sin  
There's room at the table but the ice is getting thin  
And therefore no one's disagreeing with the king, or its off with their head  
, off with their head  
See its never off with my head, I've already bled  
People from the bottom are the people that I represent  
There's only one king in the north and I'm thoroughbred  
Comes with a pool and a sauna when you're killing it  
Listen to the lyrics that I keep in my distillery  
Had to go deep to remind these other rappers when your Fire in the Booth is  
the most viewed, you have to do a trilogy  
Sharp like the thinking of a therapist  
CEO means that you don't need a ventriloquist  
Rappers sign 80 percent of their majors, in case you've forgotten what a pup  
pet is  
I was sat with Jordan B Peterson, we had a chat about some heavy psychology  
He took a picture for the gram and then followed me  
If David listened to Goliath, could he too have grown into a giant  
Fucking Bugzy Malone

I really love them but I can't be their meal ticket  
Imagine Bobby Brown if he didn't have a Whitney  
I can't believe he sent his hitters out to come and get me  
Have me paranoid, I'm dangerous when I'm nervous  
Before the installation of the cameras, I was watching clowns like I'm looki  
ng through the curtains of a circus  
I'm from the 6-1, there's always murders  
So we keep the chair leaned all the way back on purpose  
Why should I pull up and jump over hurdles  
The crib cost just under 3 and 6 zeroes  
The distance in between me and these rappers keeps growing  
Because we sell trainers at Christmas  
That list of all times with me in the vehicle  
Hollywood I had a feeling I was a hero  
I'm Robert De Niro, the spinning back fist in Operation Fortune's got me loo  
king sub zero  
I was gonna be a robber like you  
I was gonna train hard, same time, plan every slight move  
Organized crime correlates with my IQ  
You have to be clever in a criminal endeavor  
By now I thought I'd be on my toes  
Instead I'm on a boat out in Monaco  
I saw McGregor on the dock I had to say hello  
Dons recognize dons, that's the way it goes

Thicky on the waistband that's a way of life  
When I joined a gang didn't think I'd pay a price  
You live with PTSD if you stay alive  
You can see the souls of the fallen soldiers in my tired eyes  
Choking I couldn't cry at all my tears were frozen cold  
So I creeped my rivals with no emotion  
Chose not to watch him die slow, I had to ghost  
Please give me a couple explosions cause there's no more  
Bailiffs at the back door I just spent twenty thousand on the front door  
I got real marble on the table, now I'm making a fragrance  
I'm gonna do the lid in rose gold  
It's too late now I treat an industry like a playground  
Be alone, creps always blowing up my PayPal  
The House of Vision got me dreaming in the day now  
In the ends a bonafide protein shake  
Now the bank contacts me more than my best friend did  
Abandonment issues kick in when shit's ended  
As a kid when I was creeped out I was offended  
As a young man I felt violent and tempted  
To bang all my enemies until the clips emptied  
Disciplined now I have selective memory  
My lawyers are the best at breaking them down gently  
Envy, the day I got my Supersport Bentley  
My list the day they heard I was gonna be earning  
Cop ish I heard his sentence is gonna be 30  
Lavish, is it a mansion? I couldn't be certain  
I just know there's rabbits in the garden  
Every days a trip like I'm with a DMT shaman  
I'm in the boardrooms, I know the business jargon  
I studied all the Roman generals I'm built different  
But Rome wasn't built in a day, I'm still charging  
I always say please, thank you, pardon  
I'm famous, but that don't mean I have forgotten  
I have to thank God cause all I ever wanted was a swimming pool with my name  
written in the bottom  
These rappers talk shit like we're on the same level  
I'm the Headmaster, think of the lessons that I taught them  
The Great British Dream when your land is like a meadow  
I used to sleep on a spare bed in Higher Broughton  
Fucking Bugzy Malone

Do they recognize yet? I don't know  
Do they recognize yet? I don't know they might not  
Look, so white, black, and brown in the ghetto that raised me  
I used to wear Batman pjs as a baby  
25 I bought a matte black Lamborghini back when 210 was just an eighth of my  
savings  
Now two hundred and ten is just a trade for the trainers  
An axe under the bed, 50 on my calculator  
You need crocodile teeth in a pool full of gators  
We lived in a crop but we didn't grow potatoes  
I ran it like a shop, I had workers, wages  
Bagging up we watched gangster movies from the 80s  
Paid in Full had me hustling for status  
New Jack City had me living hella dangerous  
I've gambled with my life, but I've never been to Vegas  
I jumped out with an axe, but it never made the papers  
The Great British Dream broken down into stages  
Stage one, make it, maintain it  
Do they recognize yet? I don't know, they might not  
Do they recognize yet? I don't know, they might not  
Look, do they recognize yet? I don't know they might not  
Listen, I put Manny on the map

This time I'll do Great Britain  
Fucking Bugzy Malone  
The albums coming 2023