

Go Get Em

Bugzy Malone

It's that Bugzy Malone again
And I'm home again
So I'm zonin in
I didn't think I'd see microphone again
The booth thrown me out
Lost in meanwhile city zonin out
But I was lonely then
I'm not lonely now
I got friends again
They wanna know me now
But the voice in my head says
"Don't trust anybody are you insane"
Who said that
"I'm in your brain brain"
Some say I got personal problems
Devilish thoughts like run in and rob them
But I don't wanna rob them this time
"Have you gone out of your mind", No
"Stop wasting time", why
"Somebody must die, hurry up and run up inside side side"
Jesus, this voice in my head's contagious
And he's loco, he's dangerous
We're on totally different pages, s'like
I don't wanna kill nobody
Taking the arms and legs off a body
I don't remember this JD bag
Blacked out gloves, sawn-off shotty

Woah
It's happening again
06 that's when I got trapped in the pen
Went sick nobody could chat to me
16 and a juvenile I went hench
Bugzy Malone's got the wing on lock lad
That's cus I use set man like a punch bag
On-site anywhere, in anyone's pad
I was so young that I never had a moustache
05 getting about with a rucksack
Never went gym so I never had a six-pack
15 with the mind of a big man
There was no facebook twitter or hashtag
Back when I had eyes on my snapback
All black I would wear nuen but trespass
None of these guys do it like me
I'm a champion like fight night 3
Take me out, this isn't ITV
I will physically fuck up a grime MC
The wickedest ting since Muhammad Ali
Joe Frasier couldn't land hooks on me
B to the U to the, to the G to the Z to the Y to the
To the M to the A to the L to the O to the N to the E
That's me yanno
I never wanted to become an MC yanno
You never see another guy like me seeya
Best sell a story to the media
Because I'm hard and I make it look easier
Wikipedia, couldn't fuck with the words like me

I'm an encyclopedia
And I've never been a sellout
But I'm like Kanye West when I bring my CD out
It sold out in seconds
And the feedback on twitter was almost immediate
Bugzy Malone fans are the best fans
If you're not a fan then you must be an eediot
I'm only playing with ya

Tweet, tweet
They say that I'm the best in Manny
Bugzy Malone is just far too cold
But I didn't know that they meant this literally
Now I was like Jekyll and Hyde spent my teenage years battling
But if they talk shit I'll just shout get over here, whoopie, rattle em
Finish him, I make the womb turn cold, freeze em then shatter them
I'm the wickedest ting since Dr Dre and I've still not gone multi platinum
Still not done return of the mac on em
I done time in jail as a kid and I didn't sing
Spend my time in a, county jail
Cus I didn't wanna do a Mark Morrison
So I've still be moving sly on em
Don't think cus I've got another mixtape coming that I've not been keeping a
n eye on em

That's nonsense
When I see man that I don't like, I tell my pitbull go get em
Tek off the lead, pull out the nine
Let's see if I can put 2 in em
Round 1 fight yoga flame, you win em
I couldn't believe my ears when I heard you spittin the bars that you bitten
Don't look at me like you didn't
Set man think I'm cool wid em
When you was spittin my bars last year but then again bredrin who didn't
Now I'm Bugzy Malone I'm far too cold to spit over the woo riddim
And anybody wanna come against me I will absolutely just ruin em

Turn into the devil, I make the sky turn red
And I make the moon turn black
And I'm so loud when I switch that I make the windows crack
Into the devil I turn, I make the room turn cold
The atmosphere turns gloomy and bleak
I am the very last thing you see
Then I'll take your soul