

Gods

Bugzy Malone

Bad boy me nah have fear
As I'm sitting on my ones and I realise all I fear is the Gods
When my heart nearly stopped, was that my punishment?
Please forgive me for my sins, please forgive me

Gods

Look
Now death smiles at us all
All a man can do is smile back
And that one's from Marcus Aurelius
Plus I'm commander of the armies in the North
So that makes me a Maximus Decimus Meridius
Heir to an empire, I thank Apollo for my lyrical abilities
When I ask Siri for my net worth, it needs updating
And if the pictures in your mind, is it still a painting?
Now walk with me on this journey
To see if the gates are pearly as I climb the mountain
If Jesus turned the water into wine
Does that mean I can get intoxicated drinking from the fountain?
Quiet, the gods are talking

And is it heaven-sent tears as the rain drops out of gray clouds or
Could it be Jupiter, god of the skies
Infuriated as the thunderbolts strike down?
And if it's his god, does it mean that it's not mine?
And if I've not read the scriptures, does it mean I'm not trying?
I know a man that reads the Bible, and he knows it line for line
But used a concrete slab to break another man's spine
Now I couldn't tell you the exact weapon, let's just say a .9
But I know he took a man's life
Sucked the soul out of him like a vampire
Now that's blasphemous
Like fornication with another man's wife
Why do I know these things?
And please believe me when I tell you that I wouldn't share a story if it wasn't true
Shells on the ground like a 21-gun salute
And would we still pray to the skies if they wasn't blue?
There's no fear in me
And I know my enemies are hearing me
What we do in life echoes in eternity
That's why everybody's nervous sat in purgatory

Please bear with me as I ask forgiveness of the gods
I've been a savage and a dog
Yeah, I've wasted hours on the clock
And if there is an inferno, I pray that I don't drop
And I say, sinner, sinner, sinner, sinner man
And I was in them city streets in a sinner gang
Now I'm in the cinema just looking at myself
Sitting at the back, popcorn in my hands
And I get silly, silly, silly with my dreams
But I believe the universe will give me what I need
I'm fucking with the Law of Attraction at god speed
When Ray Winstone answered the door I couldn't breathe
And I got millies, millies, millies in my bank

Do I put sharks, do I put piranhas in the tank?
Do I buy it for the land, or 'cause a legend had it first?
Drinking these spirits doing nothing for my thirst

And I say, bad boy, me nah have fear
As I'm sitting on my ones
Thinking back to all the knives and the guns
Back when I used to ride with the Dons
When the Gladiators stood strong
Think of all the battles that we won
And I say, bad boy, me nah have fear
As I'm sitting on my ones
And I realize all I fear is the gods
When my heart nearly stopped, was that my punishment?
Please forgive me for my sins, please forgive me

I say, bad boy, me nah have fear
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Please forgive me for my sins
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And by the way
Carlyle said: Music is the speech of Angels