

## M.E.N III

Bugzy Malone

Yo  
It's Bugzy Malone  
Ayy, you see, as soon as I got to the hospital  
The nurses told me I'm lucky to be alive  
3 weeks later, I get a blood clot in my chest  
The shit nearly killed me  
And now I'm back  
They don't call me the King of the North for nothing  
Watch this

Alright, so mummy used to sell herself  
Drop couple rocks into a pipe and light it up  
Think I didn't come from hell?  
My old bestie said my head's gone, it must be mental health  
But I've got killers in my family, in case you couldn't tell  
And I didn't wanna see them niggas so I got it hella stealth  
And when I saw those idiots I told them by myself that I don't fear nobody  
I still got opps that want me bodied, but them man are still living in a cell  
And if I have to go back there, I swear I'm going in  
I pray a lot these days in case I have to sin  
I tell 'em 'till my mouth goes dry and I need a drink  
I sleep well these days, I never miss a wink  
And no I didn't catch the virus, though there's pain in my chest  
A court case's coming, fuck fame for a sec  
I'm gonna have to stand and take judgement again  
But I can look him in his eye, I had my baby to protect  
Couple things I've never said out loud, I just been living with it  
I've gotta speak out, though it's fucking with my spirit  
A school tie around my neck and hanging from the ceiling  
He burst into the room, I was embarrassed when he see me  
So I put it to my wrist and yeah, I slit it  
Didn't cut it deep though, I gotta say I shit it  
And mummy was a nitty  
But when I heard she turned one of her customers into my dad I gotta say I really nearly did it  
But I told myself, I would never do anything silly  
I told myself I would take it out on niggas that fuck with me  
And that's why I never lost  
And that's why I am a boss  
And that's why I was the first one to rep my city  
I got fake friends talking like I don't show intelligence  
Like I didn't demonstrate due diligence?  
Man telling me about my residence, like I couldn't give a green lie and leave no evidence  
Ah, place in the Louis  
Waves under the Doowie  
Skeleton Cartier so I can see through it  
See, there is levels to this British shit and me I'm top tier  
Any talk of me not being a legend stops here  
When the car pulled out, I knew that we was crashing  
And at that point my life was meant to start flashing  
I just blacked out, woke up on the concrete with feathers everywhere - the Moncler was ragged down  
Me, I had it mapped out  
Now I got the bleeding on the brain  
The same shit that killed my cousin, yeah, I swear I miss Dane

Couple niggas turned out to be fake  
But I'm too rich to argue these days, so I just give it space  
On the hospital bed, the morphine had me trippin'  
Gigglin' at nothing, into reminiscin'  
Crashed doin' 70 without wearing a helmet  
Believe in God or not, there's no denying a blessing  
I was on the wards, slowly healing  
Layin' on the bed and my chest was beating  
The blood clot passed through my heart and into my lungs  
And the pain was a deeper feeling  
I shouted for the nurse  
I could feel myself leaking with a face full of sweat  
Could barely catch my breath  
Even though I knew I was hanging by a thread  
I told the nurse that there is no way I'm dying on this bed  
Fuck that! (Ah)  
Now I'm supposed to feel weak?  
For some reason though I feel like a Wolverine  
Like I smashed the side of the car up with my physique, and left a big boy dent in the concrete  
They put me in the newspapers and magazines  
You better recognise a legend when you catch a sneak peak  
It's not the first time I shed blood out on the street  
But the way they taped it off, it was like a murder scene, ah

Fucking Bugzy Malone  
2020  
The fucking resurrection  
Yeah  
Ah