

No Way

Bugzy Malone

Ok
Bugzy Malone
Cuba
Raphael
Benjamin Rose

I haven't done a piece of writing since I've landed
Driving 'round the capital, feeling like I'm stranded
Who would have thought a villian from the small town of Manny would be driving
through the gridlocked streets of North Hackney
This time last year I was rolling with a bally
Now I've constantly got the camera man with me
If we catch footes, its classic, its a pity that I couldn't have brought the
whole of my whole of my home town with me
I just met a girl from Toronto, real pretty
I'm just trying to figure out what she sees in me
Cause I've only been on this music ting for a minute - so she definitely cou
ldn't be on me for the money
I've seen nothing but popularity and new faces
These days I catch girls and not court cases
I used to see the police cells on a regular basis
Cause I was out hunting for those new pretty raises
I'm a criminal and I've been through the stupidest phases
I used to think there was power in them 12 gauges
Then I hit the pen for a minute literally
Now I literally put the power in the pages
I'm a hustler, so you know that I stay on my grind
But now I see the roads as a tragic waste of time
Now days I make that new Hip Hop Heavy Metal
And hold tight graphic state of mind
Cause he sees the vision too and he's heavy on his grind
So we represent kilo and that's a matter of time
I think without Darkee I'll be blind
Cause he keeps the vision clear when I start to lose my mind - Darkee I love
ya'
I Turn Into The Devil on a riddim
Disfigure the beat
Tell those pennies I'm gonna get them
I don't need to compete with nobody, no matter how cocky
I'll still sit them with I hit them

It's sad times for the family now
I bet they'd just wish that they stood with me now
Hold tight Mummy constantly holding me down
Forget your boyfriend, no - I can't fuck with a clown
My sisters all grown up, disrespecting me now
Face all screwed up, talking to me foul
I told you when I catch your boyfriend you'll regret this
And now she's on some apology style

There is no way, no way, no way, no way
This can hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me
I have gotta go, gotta, gotta go
Moving off the roads, off the roads, off the roads
But I don't want to leave the ends
There is no way, no way, no way, no way
This can hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

I have gotta go, gotta, gotta go, gotta go
Moving off the roads, off the roads, off the roads
But I don't want to leave the ends