

Skeletons

Bugzy Malone

Oi blinks

I told you about the chain already, it's just heavy

Uh

Okays

Alrights

Okay

Look

I'm fucking with dollars in blue again

And now my ego is telling me it's me against you again

I had a right hand man and then I kinda lost two of them

Killers, knew a few of them

Uh, some incarcerated and some are sitting at home

Living with ghosts

I could have got the Phantom but I wanted two doors 'cause I prefer solo

I knew a couple maniacs that put it in my hand and told me run up and shoot
but I hit the goalposts

That's on my mothers, I'd be lying if I told 'em that I didn't come close

That's the last time I ever called a jail cell home

I'm looking at a couple acres, three to be precise

Used to have to use my sleeve to get the claret off my knife

Trackies and some Nikes, running for my life

Cah you know it's that time when you see them blue lights

Jumping in through nettles, stung head to toe, fuck it

Get a call back the minute I get home

Them times I had an older bitch living on her own

And she told me how to build blue slims, flip mode

Taught me how to get high and let go of control

And that's the same year Risky got killed

I didn't know him that well but guns don't respect no one and bullets leave
holes

God rest his soul

Hollow tips will make a man's body turn cold

Man are using man bags to carry their weed but we wouldn't bring a pouch un-
less there was a snub-nose

Were getting lost in my younger days

That's 'cause I'm fucking with that Alizé

And I'm a made man now but I was a recruit like Leonardo was to McConaughey

Fuck a psychiatrist, fuck therapy

That's how we live when you come from skeleton city

When it get dark I just bring them skeletons with me

And the bottle's done like I'm Irish and it's Guinness

Stood staring at the statue of ecstasy, I got it with a matte black finish

I had the 23's imported from Germany, if you haven't noticed the double R's
not spinning

Yeah, I thought I was the only one who'd look cold blacked out

But when the grim reaper walked up to my hospital bed and pulled off the cov-
ers I was lay there grinning

It's only a resurrection when a real one's risen

Come a long way from her majesty's prison and I like it better when the lyri-
cs not written

Oi

What you saying Blinkie, I can talk for a minute, yeah

Okay

And this whole time, my mum, I miss her

Cah I've said some shit on this album, I hope it doesn't upset ya
Cah you're a real queen
And I remember you sitting in that interview room and the police was telling
me I was looking at attempted murder
And you'd hidden my phone in your bra
Allegedly
I fucking love you forever, that's a real queen
King of the north
The 61 till there's no one left
Uh
Only the real understand
The resurrection
Constantly working on my imperfections, Bugzy Malone
Dun know
Ah