

# Sniper

Bugzy Malone

Bang, bang, bang  
Sniper, Sniper, Sniper  
Sniper! (Bugzy)  
Sniper, Sniper, Sniper

Man are fucking with the wrong one  
Tripping like the shoe laces are undone  
Other than the nigga with the gold teeth  
Tell me what's really happening in London?  
They looking at me like I'm the conundrum  
They must think I am a lyrical gun man  
Coz I sit there looking down the scope of the sniper rifle  
Hittin' man on the random  
Alright now you got me on a tangent  
And let me pray for the nigga's I abandon  
Nobody from the north makes it  
Everybody gets hit, I am the last man standing  
And you take shots on me on a regular basis  
But I'm on a Teflon don ting  
I had a dream that the game was a house, I just kicked off the door, caught  
man on the landing (BAH, BAH, BAH, BAH!!!)  
No danger, I've got them shot like I was pulling the trigger on a taser  
I've took chase with man on the back of a super bike, you can go and ask Vad  
er  
Double clutching it like I was a racer  
Felt like I went to sleep that night with my freedom  
Woke up in a small cell with nothing but a TV and a blue Radox  
Am I making an album, no it's the Third EP  
And all I know is I got it in a cage chained up and its growling  
If man thinks he's on the ball, I'll foul him  
I am the wolf so I climb up to the top of the mountain and I just sit there  
howling  
No one's fucking with the King of the North I go down in history  
I stopped the scene from drowning  
The grime minister, like the door said 10 and the street said downing  
Anybody with a Bugzy Malone diss track's dry and just tryna get a little dri  
nk from the fountain  
They are pissed off 'cause I tell stories better than J.K Rowling  
I'm the Don Gorgon, which means I'm the daddy out here  
Man try and I'll ground him

I'm runnin, I'm runnin, I'm runnin him down  
I'm in the city and I'm getting about  
I'll run in Buckingham Palace and I'll show man what the King of the North i  
s about  
I'm runnin, I'm runnin, I'm runnin him down I'm in the city and I'm getting  
about  
I'll run in Buckingham Palace and I'll show man that the King of the North i  
s a sniper

I've been thinking  
What's the point in all this money if you've not got anywhere to spend it  
I was walking around a Mercedes showroom asking 'em if I could lend it  
I remember the BMW 3 series drop top, stood me at 10 quid  
Now I'm driving around in something that Bruce Wayne himself couldn't conten  
d with (MAD)  
Mad to the point that I'm not sure what I'm gonna do next

I get so many cameras pushed in my face, right now I can't hide from Complex  
I was reloading that much in one night you would've thought I was on decks  
I got to much legal money it's time to invest  
I don't praise none of these niggas above me  
I think all these niggas are ugly  
I heard your new CD is rusty  
Now I know why they do not trust me  
They know that I'm gonna take their fans  
But they think that I wanna shake their hands  
But I can't be friends with a one trick pony that's standing in sinkin' sand  
Yo, when I shoot I don't miss  
I've been ticking off man off my list  
We can have war, we can have beef  
But you'll end up in a boot of your own whip  
Indirects, so many indirects it's like he let off the MAC  
Panickin', and none of them shots have hit anything  
When I let off my thing I'm bodying  
I heard that you love your girlfriend  
I hear that you trust your girlfriend  
I know man that have loved your girlfriend  
I know man that have touched your girlfriend  
I don't know if she told you everything  
Ask her if she told you everything  
I don't know if she's shown you everything  
Carry on and I'll tell them everything

I'm runnin, I'm runnin, I'm runnin him down  
I'm in the city and I'm getting about  
I'll run in Buckingham Palace and I'll show man what the King of the North is about  
I'm runnin, I'm runnin, I'm runnin him down I'm in the city and I'm getting about  
I'll run in Buckingham Palace and I'll show man that the King of the North is a sniper