

Submarine

Bugzy Malone

Me, I never got that grease
You better not count to 3
Cause by then I'll be hitting speeds
You might see me on the seas
I'm on the road of the summer's breeze
That's cause the roof comes off
You might see me in the submarine

I got the Submarine
Cos I'm about to go in deep
Don't pretend you got love for me
I don't share bad company
They say that bad look comes in threes
My future looked over bleek
I'm just glad I've been paying tax
Cos these days I see loads of police
These days I say no to peace
They were gangsters back then
But these days they're nobodies
I do big shows overseas
This is artwork like the Mona Lisa
I don't go in these days I go underneath
But you can do that when you got a submarine
Lookin' at a world through tinted windows
I can make it pop like pringles
Them man wanna get involved
But I just put it in stealth mode
Sticking to the road like velcro
And the calipers are red like Elmo
It's not a Batman ting anymore
It's not a 3 bedroom ting anymore
I told them I'm gonna need LED lights
And I think I'm gonna need to put them in floor
Cause I need the lighting right
Have you ever seen lightning strike?
2 on the front, 1 on the back
It's nothing like a cycling bike

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I used to be the writing type
I had books and books full of lyrics
But now it's just me and the mic
I talk to it like with a psychiatrist
I'm from the roads where the fire is
If you're gassed you're gonna need heat
And you might have to make some enquiries
When you see me I'm with the lion nest
With them golden curls dripping in finesse
When I seen that the roof came off

I just knew from there I was buying this
And now I got shit to lose
I gotta get a grip of this violence
And now I got shit to lose
I gotta get a grip of this
Feels like I see so many diamonds these days
That I might go and get some prescription lenses
I had to forget about friendships
Balenciagas and Fendis
I've got man talking about my road type reputation
Like it was horrendous
Did he forget? Make him remember
I was tackling man like a defender
I was gloved up in a blender
Mixin' the fizzy with the Beln
Sendin' it out with an agenda
I was 18 years old and I had 5 workers all shottin' off then
To the point that I had to jump over the fence
I had money burried under golf course back then
And it never got spent

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Treason's breaking the law
The declaration of war
If the shades came off you would've saw
It's a golden bull on the front of the car not a horse
Them man are still talking about pen when I'm in Lamborghini talking Huracán
Give me a sparkling water cos I've put a payment down of 210
If anybody thought it was a lease he should guess again
I'm famous to the famous guys when I walk in the room everybody gets tense
I said I'm famous to the famous guys when I walk in the room everybody gets

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