

The North's Face

Bugzy Malone

I hear that you're looking for me, looking for me (Woo!)
I hear that you're looking for me, looking for me
I know that you're [?] (Yo)
I know that you're annoyed that I'm running this town (Yo)
Swifta Productions
But remember (Bugz!) when you come for me, come for me
Remember when (2019) you come for me, come for me
You know what the fuck it is
Huh, watch this

And it's B, put it with the dot
Put it with the M
I go A L O N E
If I gotta shoot never with a friend (Woo!)
I've got a shipment coming to the ends
Tell 'em it's different I don't need a pen
Everything straight from the top of the dome
Dig it up, aim it for the top of the head
Back of the head

And it's B put it with the dot
Put it with the M A, L O N E
Wolf to the game and I might just erupt like Pompeii (Uh)
I hear that they're looking for me
Well tell them they're looking the wrong way (Uh)
You'll find me sitting in a factory talking profits
Somebody say grace
I said me I'm in a great space
King of the North I set pace
If this was a game of chess then you already know I checkmate
I don't make clothing for the mountains
I make my clothes for the estate (Woo!)
And watch when the trainers drop fuck's sake somebody better say grace (Uh)
I made them triple black for the brothers that are ready to become self-made
I wasn't rich when I was on the road but I swear down I was well paid (Mhm)
And when I heard you lot were making creps I had to say well played
But just know that my creps will spin your trainers like a Beyblade
'Cause this one's a disgrace
Tell them to watch this space
And when I get my clothes off the ship and into the shop it's a piss-take
And when you got Done His Dance taken off the internet
Let me just explain
Getting on the wrong side of B Malone has gotta be a mistake (Ya, woo)
I'm gonna leave this one here cos I spelled this one out (Ah)
It's gonna blow like a hand grenade when I've pulled this pin out (Mhm)
I used to weigh .9 of a gram on the scales and put it [?]
And now I'm competing with North Face with a brand new jet black wig out (Uh)

Tell 'em it's B put it with the dot
Put it with the M
I go A L O N E
If I gotta shoot never with a friend (No)
I've got a shipment coming to the ends
Tell 'em it's different I don't need a pen (Nah)
Everything straight from the top of the dome
Dig it up aim it for the top of the head (Bang)

Back of the head
And it's B put it with the dot
Put it with the M A, L O N E
Wolf to the game and I might just erupt like Pompeii
I hear that they're looking for me
Well tell them they're looking the wrong way
You'll find me sitting in a factory talking profits
Somebody say grace

Yo!
Bugzy Malone see what!
Man are sick of these big corporations
On some culture vulture shit
Finna can come in this fucking culture and use man
Try and pay man pennies and all that
Start payin' man right
Like it's not man that makes this thing [?] in the first place
Trust me, it's a fucking B Malone thing
In JD, anti JD
Trust me, trust me
Man!

And it's B put it with the dot
Put it with the M (What?)
I go A L O N E
If I gotta shoot never with a friend
I've got a shipment coming to the ends
Tell 'em it's different I don't need a pen (Woo!)
Everything straight from the top of the dome
Dig it up, aim it for the top of the head
Back of the head
And it's B put it with the dot
Put it with the M A, L O N E
Wolf to the game and I might just erupt like Pompeii
I hear that they're looking for me
Well tell them they're looking the wrong way
You'll find me sitting in a factory talking profits
You're gonna say grace, ah