

# Through The Night

Bugzy Malone

Looking like war  
It's looking like beef  
Tell them I'm lurking nigga don't sleep  
I'll ride into your village on horseback  
5000 soldiers in my fleet  
But it's looking like war  
It's looking like beef  
And they've had nothing but invisible beef  
They can bring troops because I'm like Ares  
I'm a warlord but I've never been greek  
Now it's looking like war  
It's looking like beef  
Looking like you coming up against me  
Looking like Bugzy Malone's top 3  
And certain man are getting too old to compete  
Certain man are getting to old for this grime ting now  
Man are way too big for these beats  
When they album dropped everybody stop listening  
To his album after one week  
Now your looking confused looking at me  
You sing now but you didn't sing last week  
Oh you want to make a track for the galdem  
Because the galdem love beauty and the beast  
This ones a robbery with no baly and gloves  
Man know I got a bare faced cheek  
I'm not from London but when I go London  
Man know I got a army behind me

With a little bit of luck  
They might make it through the night  
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What did he want to do next  
This ones simple it's not complex  
Man don't start showing me respect  
Then I'm going to start putting guillotines on knecks  
It's not that deep it's not the Loch ness  
But I'll start taking shots like George Best  
Man start trying to cook something up for me  
When I'm Gordon Ramsay and they're just the chef  
Gogglebox everybody looking at me  
MC's blinking like they can't be  
How can a guy come from out of town  
Come to town and fuck up the whole grime scene?  
How much money does he make per show?  
And how much did he make from the EP?

Wait I know man started his own label  
He must have way more money than me (damn right!)  
How did he get that car? (Life!)  
How did he come so far? (Life!)  
How did he go from selling drugs signing on  
To becoming a star? (Oh Life!)  
I'm like the Leonardo Dicaprio forget about trophy's  
I just want to know have you ever counted  
£500, 000 out in £20 notes? No?  
Because I've never been standard  
You can get lost out here and get stranded  
Anybody coming to the north tryna fuck with the King  
On a boat or ship and get anchored  
All hands on deck because I don't take kindly to idol threats  
These MC's are some overnight MC's  
That's why they want me dead

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More money more life more more money more life  
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More money more life more more money more life  
More money more life I don't fuck with none of these guys  
It's groggy season Rucka's have the Rucka's  
Most of these MC's are just mulptures  
Dem man say I'm just lucky  
Like said I don't know bar for bar I'm just mucky  
I'll make a dark-skinned MC crumble  
Just like a double chocolate chip cookie  
I'm King Kong  
I'll make a light-skinned MC sound like a new born puppy  
They can tease me they can round the whole scene up  
But it's not going to make a difference on G-Dot  
Dem man are pissed off because they've got shows  
But right now they're performing for peanuts  
What kind of a MC looks at the DJ  
Reaches out for the decks to get wheel ups  
You're not a MC you're just a copycat it won't last

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