

# Watch Your Mouth

Bugzy Malone

Yo, Bugzy Malone  
You know? Watch this

Don't get rude, watch your mouth  
You're confused, watch your mouth  
I said I'm not in the mood, watch your mouth  
Don't watch me fam, watch yourself  
I said don't get rude, watch your mouth  
You're confused, watch your mouth  
I said I'm not in the mood, watch your mouth  
Don't watch me fam, watch yourself

I try to stay calm but I keep losing it  
And when I blow there's no defusing it  
I just got an iPhone 6 and an iPhone Watch  
But there's no point in using it  
Because I get notifications non-stop  
And I get an inbox every two minutes  
She told me that I'm big-headed, and that I'll regret it  
But that's just confusing it  
It's not that I think that I'm sick  
It's that I'm moving too quick, I don't even know this chick  
Sue me? Now that's the talk of a snitch  
I'll smash any emcee into bits  
It's like people want to see me switch  
I'll make a man scream loud and high-pitched  
Bugzy Malone can't run out of bars  
Can't run out of garms, can't run out of kicks

I just got the North Face with the black bits  
I just got a self-portrait, that's sick  
I just got a pair of trainers with my name on  
All in the same day, that's a hat-trick  
Your mum's got money, that's fantastic  
I jumped up from the bottom like a gymnastic  
I got a million views six times on YouTube  
It's about time that I got a blue tick  
I'm a soldier but I'm not plastic  
This year man are on a different tip  
I'm not talking about Kimbo Slice  
When I say with gloves on, I will split a man's wig  
Come now, let's be realistic  
I'm not on Top Gear, but I move like Stig  
'Bugz did you hear them man send for ya?'  
What? Man can't send for the kid

Them man are taking the biscuit  
I've got more bars than Snicker and Twix  
Your send was weak, so I didn't speak  
You're gonna have to bring stones and sticks  
You still sign on with a man bag  
And a Gucci hat from 2006 (two-double-oh-six)  
I wake up in the morning, come out my house  
And choose from different whips  
That means we're on different ships  
You're on the Titanic and that tipped  
I'm on a submarine and that means

That I go deeper than the Antarctic  
I'm not being funny but your bars aren't great  
My bars are fresher than Colgate  
Your last EP sounds like a mixtape  
And my EP's heavy just like Triple H

You're barking up the wrong tree (woof)  
Man don't want it with me (woof)  
I'm bigger than Zangief (woof)  
I'm grime 2015 (woof)