

We Don't Care

Bugzy Malone

Watch this

The game went blank that it salt and peppered it
Climbed up a mountain like Everest
Lick down so many shows last year
That you would of thought I was a lyrical terrorist
I was grinding so hard, I put the weed in a one piece
And I swear down it came out the total opposite
They like my flows, I vocal properly
It's like a game of monopoly
The only way I can explain this is
I went past Goal line and landed on them man's property
Now I got all them pissed off at me
They must want me to pay or turn back
Tell them man that I've never been a wanna be
I run up in your likkle red house
I'll make the foundation to your building wobbly
It's like a daylight robbery when I start spitting
I'll make everybody look at me
Them man been in the game so long
That my whole movement is a total mockery
Last year I was avoiding poverty until I rose up like there was no gravity
That's why a likkle diss track can't bother me
You say my name, that's free publicity

Right-right-right-right now I want to see gun fingers in the air

AUGH

Our city know that we're bad boys and we don't care

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The bullshit is irrelevant

Cause I keep giving them the crap like Heroin

I climbed on to the top ropes and held up the belt like WWE Wrestling

If anything, them man are just pissed off

I am on a level they've never been

They've been about so long that they keep going back to the meter to put another tenner in

I've been about five minutes and American people know my lyrics

I don't go many places these days but my name flows about

I've never been spirit

When I do well, they start whi-spering

But when I make a mistake

The haters start bad mouthing so much that I have to clean their mouth out with the listerine

But them man have been yap-yap-yapping

If I see a man with Jean-Claude Van Damme

I do them damage, tear them apart

As if I was a lawyer de-forcing a marriage

It's like man are moving stiff like the old Terminator

I'm like the liquid cop

I don't believe the persona-

ting pictures because all the pictures are photoshopped

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You're not road

Just cause you wear tracksuits and walk to the shop for a bottle of coke

You're not cold

Just cause you got an E.P out, you still got lyrics that nobody knows

You're not grime

Don't jump on the bandwagon, like a man can't see when a fake is lying

It's time

I just want to see man put gun fingers in the air one more time

It's a Bugzy Malone take over 2016 is mine

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