

# Bad Guy

Morrisson

Now in this world you got two types of people  
The people who make mistakes  
After doing so they take full responsibility and caused on them themselves  
Then you got the people who make mistakes  
Instead of taking ownership of their actions and bad actions they made  
They'd rather point the finger and blame other people  
That's the easier way out  
Rah it's BKay ya know  
It's that hocus pocus Harry James

You need people like me  
So you can point your fucking fingers  
And say "That's the bad guy"  
Got that rich man energy  
I make money then blow it like bagpipes  
I'm in the bando doing up trap life  
Whipping up cola, I'm whipping up bricks  
Like look at the flick of the wrist, look at the flick of the wrist  
I'm in the club getting white boy wasted  
You ain't on nothing so you hate on us  
Becky just sniffed two lines now she just wants to dance and shake her bum  
Shake her bum  
Shake her bum  
She just wants to dance and shake her bum  
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Vinnie Jones just paid me in lockstop  
I got two smoking barrels for a paigon  
Several L's mans crops get taken  
For ages I put the Cau in Caucasian  
I'm never home, I been OT bopping  
He loves my music even though we robbed him  
I grab a man's ice and take it off him and leave a man standing there lookin  
g defrosted  
My heart stone cold Steve Austin  
There ain't no love around here just business  
I bought packs overseas in LA, now I need to get them across like Christians  
Christian Dior looks good on my skin, but I still look good in a cheap Nike  
tracksuit  
Her face is cap but her back looks mad so its smash then dash I ain't stayin  
g like tattoo

Different kettle of fish, its really a different shard  
These yutes ain't on it, my ski diabolic, honest he ain't tryna talk too muc  
h  
Flip that script, skrr and skid, shell out the whip like Mario kart  
Why's man wearing a vest, like bro's on his neck like Homer and Bart  
Course its frying corns been flying, with my darg like Stewie and Brian  
Riding alot Fetty Wap, use that one eye when you press the iron  
I got gorgeous slays that give man brain and think they're bae  
You was in school when I was with cats, ain't no loving OT ask Drake

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I just got a call from the Albo says he wants to talk some business  
Said he knows one brother that knows one brother with a house with a load of  
bricks in  
Wicked, now my mouth's watering and dribbling  
He sent the address, now I'm grabbing my mask  
He's home alone like Kevin  
I'm plotted outside like Harry and Marv  
You were right Morris ain't on nothing man  
Either pull up or shut up  
My gun go brukka  
Steel and coppa  
Road get lock arf  
That's Newham borough  
I'm still in the hood with the nutters  
In West Ham shirts and LV runners  
I do more for my young buck than his own dad does and that's on my mother

Who's man preeing?  
Touch me then ski go skiing  
She just wanna shake her bum and free it  
Family dodgy everyone see it  
That gyal dead one ski I won't jeet it  
Gucci and Fendi I mean it  
I can't get chinged that's wet not seasick  
Moncler in season its news  
Bro get loose if your talking loose  
4 pack foreign you hear that boom  
Them man capping that shit ain't true  
I rip that up like a right back  
No wonder them boy don't like man  
I got ski in the cut just try man  
I got ski in the cut just try man

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