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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