

# M.E.N II

## Bugzy Malone

[Intro]

Yo

Bugzy Malone

You know

[Verse 1]

I hit the top like I don't know what

Now 500's Play-Doh gwop

And these man tryna take my spot when I'm sitting at home with writer's block

But there's not an MC as eloquent as me

Let me get that clear

And my accountant said, I can make a million and not make a track this year

Now how's that for a turnover?

I made a gilet and a holster

Felt like I looked in the mirror when I seen the new JD poster

And it sold out so fast, they want me to sign contracts like they're O2 or Voda

In exchange for exposure

But still, I don't feel any closer to the real answer

Why did I wanna be a gangster?

When will I get rid of this pain?

Feels like I'm in handcuffs

I wanna fly to the south of France

I wanna learn how to Salsa dance

The chef come here

'Cause everybody in the restaurant kept watching man

And I'm thinking "Wait are they watching man?"

Do they think I'm a prick, or are they just secret fans?

Blessed by a God, fear no man

But my heart still beats when I see a police van

I was hungover

In Phuket I couldn't stay sober

I needed a break from pulling a straight face, I don't play poker

I was out there looking at the pelicans

Stroking the tigers and elephants

MC's all fighting for relevance

But I'm on the next level of eloquence

Where do I get it from?

Did I get it from him?

Could it be a white, could it be a black thing?

Must be the reason I'm the captain

Must be the reason I overlapped him  
'Cause I'm dedicated  
Me, I could have got relegated  
Imagine I would have hesitated  
Where would I be if I never made it?  
But I did  
Now I'm in a new 7 bedroom crib with spotlights in the ceiling, it's sick  
No bean bag, I've got a Lamborghini on the ramp and I don't use it  
I've got a grand piano in front of the Mona and everything cocaine white  
But I don't get to see it much these days 'cause I'm always out taking a flight  
Thinking about before it all went bad  
Never got dissed off my real dad  
Now he tells people that I never give him anything  
As if he was there from scratch  
How did it get so negative  
Between old friends and fake relatives?  
I've come quite far, when I reminisce  
To get rid of these toxic energies  
An old friend tells people that I put money on his head  
As if I'm still pissed off  
And we was friends from about year 9  
And he tried to get my door kicked off  
Cocaine's one hell of a drug, yeah, I've seen what it does  
I watched man fall from the mountains  
Turned from a bad boy to a scroff  
I'm still out here holding it up  
I'm still backstage holding a cup  
Darkee's still my co-defendant  
I'm in a film about money and drugs  
I told my agent, "Tell Guy Ritchie he don't need to pay me"  
As I was watching Snatch, that's my all time favourite gangster movie  
I ended up in the GR, singing Irish songs to the ukulele  
Sophisticated conversation, had me feeling so creative (So creative)

[Verse 2]

I feel detached from reality, now I'm on a footballer's salary  
I flew to Rome, and the roof of the Sistine chapel look like an art gallery  
Me, I got close to insanity  
On the roadside, moving raggity  
Now I'm in the Vatican, thinking strategy  
Can't think of an MC in my category  
All this from a 1-bedroom flat  
I wanted a reminder not to look back  
That's the reason why, I got 'King of the North' tattooed right across my six-pack  
And the artist came from Italia, the home of the mafia  
I'm never in debt, I'm a Lannister, they know I'm of a different calibre  
I climbed to the top without a banister  
And last year, got smashed, no manager  
Man can say what they want but I'll never let anyone assassinate my character

Some relationships don't work  
And the separation hurts  
I know these are simple words but I always told her I loved her first  
I used to be so immature  
Even though the love was pure  
I was never always all yours  
Some of them nights on tour  
You could've walked out through the open door  
When the love turned into a war  
And now I'm gonna buy you a house, just so you know you're secure (Sometimes I don't know,  
no no no)  
Let me get it off my chest (Sometimes I don't know, no no no)  
Turns out how no matter how much money I make I still can't pay to correct (Sometimes I don't  
know, no no no)  
All of the trauma, it still feels fresh, but never again will that get me depressed  
Don't mind going out as a legend as long as I'm known as Manchester's best

[Outro]

Sometimes I don't know, no no no  
Sometimes I don't know, no no no  
Sometimes I don't know- oh oh oh  
Sometimes I don't know, no no no  
Sometimes I don't know, no no no  
Sometimes I don't know- oh oh oh  
Sometimes I don't know

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>