

Lethal Bizzle

"Pow! (Forward)"

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Oooow

Oooow

It's lethal da bizzle records

Oooow

Oooow

Yeaahh

It's lethal da bizzle records

Oooow

Oooow

Yeah

It's lethal da bizzle records

2004

Yeah

Yeah

Pow yeah I'm lethal da b

Pow if you don't know about me

Pow better ask someone quickly

Cause pow

Yeah I'm pow

Yeaow pow

Yeah I'm lethal da b

Pow if you don't know about me

Pow better ask someone quickly

Cause pow

Yeah I'm pow

Yeaow pow

[Fuming]

What what

You're barking up the wrong tree

The spotlight's on me

Style of the fumin, howl with the moon

How you gonna buss if there's no room

Whaa it's the style of the fume

Get the dough and move style with the fume

Know what I stab

Right in the tune

Dough involved I'm right in the mood

[D double e]

Ooooh ooon

Cause with the riddim I'm oooon
Spit the lyric bang oooon
Fit the riddim bang oooon
Why your lyrics dem a just drag oooon
It's me the kids are mad oooon
When I clap mike you know it's flame oooon
Better get the game oooon
To get the game better come and bring it oooooon

[Nappa]

I'lllll... crack your skull
Leave you fu***d up in a wheelchair
If you try to clash this evil bre
And again
I'lllll... crack your skull
Leave you fu***d up in a wheelchair
If you try to clash this evil bre

[Jamakabi]

Rude boy fi just seckle
Don't let jamakabi ga draw fi da metal
Not da gun, me draw for da belt buckle
I make a bigger boy feel so likkle
Just swing my belt round like a nun chuckle
Bus you head and make your blood start trickle
One more lick fi make da p***y hole topple
Greet da bre with a fistful of knuckle

[Neeko]

Killa killa real real
Ni**as know the deal deal
Don't care how you feel
I will be cockin back my steel straight
Bullets bullets run run
Fire fire bun
If you don't like killa killa
Ni**a you can suck your mom

[Flow dan]

Fi start bun a mc
Bun fire pon a batty boy mc
Pick up my hour disrespect me
Man I go step in a him face with my new nikey's
16 bar 16 skar 16 noog shot in a you raas
Man a toppa toppa and lickle spar raas
Better hide, me a bun them boy
Bun grass

[Ozzie b]

Me have a thing called desert eagle
Make me think evil

And want fi kill people
Yo second gun is a tec, nice
You cut a lie me a gone take you life fool
You wanna come and play your tool
That's not the right tool
That's just any tool
Alright prick I'll knock you on the beat
I'm gon' keep it clean
You don't really want to beef

[Forcer]

Anyway I told you already we nah play
Spray these swag mc's right away
He's chatting shit about he's got an ak
Armshouse comes down the boy runs away
It's 2 double 04 ni**as don't play
Streets are mine if you force I will slay
You sound so gay, I'm gonna call you fake
Don't care about your crew bun them anyday

[Demon]

You don't wanna bring armshouse
I'll bring armshouse to your mums house
You don't wanna bring no beef
Bring some beef and loose some teeth
And again
You don't wanna bring armshouse
I'll bring armshouse to your mums house
You don't wanna bring no beef
Bring some beef and loose some teeth

[Hotshot]

You got a gun troll shoot it
You'll say it bounce so shoot it
What a waitin for you yute, shoot it
No one needs to show you how to hold a gun
Shoot it shoot it shoot it
You nah shoot it if you nah true to it
Yo muff you better mute it
If you nah mute it, da glove come off ga mute it
Put it in your mouth like a tooth pick
It's too late no shoot it
2-2 shoot it
8 mill shoot it
9 mill shoot it
Mark 10 shoot it
Mark 11 shoot it
12 gauge shoot it
Inch 12 a shoot it
Revelton shoot it
44 shoot it

45 shoot it
Spoil min shoot it
Tommy gun shoot it
Lyman shoot it
Kalashnikoff shoot it
Ak shoot it
Gatlin shoot it

[Lethal b]
Pow pow
Oooow
It's lethal da bizzle records
Da bizzle
Yeah
2004
Yeah
East london's finest
Yeaahh
Yeah
You need to know

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