

## **Mark B & Blade**

### **"Hostile Takeover"**

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f/ Chester P and Westwood

[Intro]

Attention, attention, all security

we have reason to believe that British rap acts

may be attempting a hostile takeover of the building

[Blade]

Synchronise watches, memorise the plans

The blueprints and wear gloves on your hands

Check the walkie-talkie incase of an emergency

Execute the conspiracy, baffle the enemy

Overthrow the presidency, when its on get me

I'll be there, don't let the residents see

Keep your eyes open for security

We'll crack the code in unity

The mission is to steal the microchips, anything audio

Recordings of our beats and our vocals, get em to  
radio stations (stations)

Time will tell, don't leak this information to  
acquaintances, friends or relations

The danger factor, he's a producer I'm a professional  
rapper

Audience attractor, enemy subcontractor

The defender of the realm, rap protector

Invading your sector

[Chester P]

Security alert, we have intruders on the premises

Believed to be agents, militant menaces

They must be apprehended and brought to a disclosure

If they are who we suspect, it's a hostile takeover

[Blade]

Wearing balaclavas, carrying loaded microphones

Cellotape the covers and lens of surveillance cameras

We can't afford to be caught in the act

Damage the scene with the music to see the way they react

Leaving no evidence, no fingerprints, no clues

The situation is volatile and hard to diffuse

The plan is simple, we'll meet at Ten

Head in the direction of Radio One, don't apprehend  
(let's move)

The guards are lured but they're slow

We had to get this to Tim so he could let the world know

It won't be long before the LPs available

I might be signed but I'm still untamable

And for now unobtainable

Caning the scene because the scene is canable

Tell em this felon ain't a criminal

His weapons are minimal, the approach subliminal

[Chester P]

Surveillance is down, I've lost their position

Protect the live room, they mustn't stop our  
transmission

This is red alert, kill on sight, these men are soldiers

Do anything you can, it's a hostile takeover

[Blade]

The security's trapped, confused by the act

Two men with balaclavas leaving him tied and gagged

Dragged into the toilets with his hands cuffed

Where his legs are now tied to the radiator

And now we memorised the way around the building

According to the masterplans and blueprints

Turn left out of the toilet up the stairs

Take a right, straight ahead, room 206 live on air

Its time to execute, hold the rest of em back

While I deliver the record into the hands of Westwood

Pull off the balaclava to reveal all

As the record rotates, he says you've got balls

I reply, yeah I know it

[Westwood]

Blade wassup, what's the deal?

You got the album, let's get the joint on and blast off  
for the UK

Yeah, that's hot. Damn, let's drop the bomb baby, yeah,  
lets go

[Chester P]

They've taken over, they've taken over, what? what?

They've taken over, they've taken over, yo, yo (x3)

They've taken over, they've taken over, what? what?

Mark B and Blade, it's a hostile takeover

(Scratching: \*Step aside ... stand clear\*)

Phoney entertainers...

(\*step aside ... stand clear\*)

DJs with no skills...

(\*step aside ... stand clear\*)

The rest of the universe, make way for the UK.

(\*Step aside ... stand clear\*)

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