

Pow 2011 (Mister Maff Bassline Remix)

Lethal Bizzle

[Hook: Lethal Bizzle]

Pow, yeah I'm Leth to the B

Pow, I got the top grime dawgs with me

Pow, if you don't know about me

Yeah I'm PowPow, yeah I'm Leth to the B

Pow, I got the top grime dawgs with me

Pow, if you don't know about me

Yeah I'm Pow[Verse 1: Lethal Bizzle]

Yo yo, they're like who's on the riddim?

Only real top grime dawgs, I'mma get 'em

Hype ting, only one things on the riddim

Forward reload, that's what I'm biggin'

And you might see me creep through the hood, chillin'

Goin' on a quick rate ting, women

Tryna' get that Bill Gate money, swimmin'

I'm Usain Bolt on the riddim, I'm winnin'[Verse 2: JME]

Well, well, well (Serious)

You'll get a punch in the nose like blam

You'll get a big nose bleed like blam

You'll get a kick on the floor like blam

Drag your face across the kerb like blam

Now bring you in the road like blam

You'll get an elbow drop like well, well, well

(Serious)[Verse 3: Wiley]

Eskiboy, might be one night (Boodoodoodoodadadada)

I wonder if I (Boodoodoodoodadadada)

Don't tell him who's gonna start charting

Drop my new style like (Boodoodoodoodadadada)

Might be one night (Boodoodoodoodadadada)

I wonder if I (Boodoodoodoodadadada)

Don't tell him who's gonna start charting

Drop my new style like (Boodoodoodoodadadada)[Hook][Verse 4: Chipmunk]

Swag, blazin'

Same boy that made Oopsy Daisy

Same boy getting hate from a wasteman

Same boy that make a bitch go crazy

Still the grime scene saviour

Back now, just a bit more paper

Fling ten bags at a hater

Sony or not, man's major[Verse 5: 2Face]
Oi fam, I go harder
My team's movin' larger
I got big bars for ya' whole fam
Make your Mum skank out wit' ya' father
I Roll Deeper
Stylie through the speaker
How can you say I ain't hard
Shut up, you ain't hard either[Verse 6: P-Money]
P, grimey originator
Real life educator
Next level meditator
So one thing, it's the paper
Anybody that's gassed
Anybody that's gassed
Anybody that's on a hater
I'm cool when it comes to the enemy
Cause I'm a jaw side levitator[Hook][Verse 7: Ghetts]
Give me the mic, this riddim is mine
And I'mma skip like I've got Skivver inside
My lyrics are live
Why I deliver the hype
Better than anyone of you spitters combined
(Ghetts) They're all living a lie
(Ghetts) I'll be the best in Britain Alie
(Ghetts) If this is a game then gimme the prize
(Ghetts) I can bring a vision alive[Verse 8: Kano]
I'm old school
I'm from the Manor
I duppied every rave
Bitch I'm MC Shabber
But I wasn't on the original ting
So Leth to the Bizzle, please give me 16
I'm selfish, Grim knows all about me
Yeah I'm a money man, it's all about G's
And I don't mean to whine while I'm dining
Fuck that, I couldn't give a flying
The whole hood, them'a liking my rhyming
Coz' I'm hood like Little Red Riding
Oh, what big bars you have
Murder a nigga, no pen
If you diss KA, your skin
Burndemademadem[Hook]

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