

## Pow! (Forward)

Lethal Bizzle

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