

Professor Green, Back on the Market

Who's saying names?
Who thinks they're fucking clever?
You ain't a bloke, you're a bird
And I'm back to ruffle feathers
They call me the professor
Though I never got a degree
But right now, anything's possible
Leicester were top of the league
I'm having a party, like Jamie Vardy
I'm celebrating too
Cause somebody gave me an E
Why would I break it in two?
I don't do things by halves
A wholly is as holy as I get
Take care of you and your drags
What you know about me? I'm a vet
I can kill, I don't play, I rap skilled
I quit rap and then I got a tax bill
Heap up, better speed up
Speak on it, better speak up
Don't worry about what I'm lean off
Full speed on cause I'm P'd up
Pigs took away my license
You see all that laughter? Dead it
Cause last July, when I got a new whip
Parked it outside the police station
Waited till I seen that pig and then revved it
Commotion, I'm bursting

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