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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