

1989

Devlin

I remember when I was twelve years old  
No worries in my brain with a pound in my pocket  
And a chest full of smoke  
I remember all the chordies we drove.  
We used to play football all day and use jumpers for goalposts  
And throw egg yolks at windows to wind up the old folks  
Started learning about the birds and the bees  
So there's birds from my class on their knees behind trees.  
My favourite MC was Sharkey Major  
Way before I hit one double O three, Temptation, Kiss 100, or Flava  
Get off from school and take...  
Ninety two point three but let's skip forward in time  
Seven years down the line and it seems the spotlights on me  
Sometimes I still wish that I was still twelve or thirteen.

Life can pass you buy, just watch how fast it flies  
1989's when I started mine, now I'm like 'what happened to the time? '  
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15: Bag of weed, bag of beers in the park  
Duckin' out from Feds in the dark.  
Then we appear with grass stains up and down my legs and arms  
And with a fresh beer clenched in my palm.  
16: My bars are different class  
I've been rolling with Dogz and Glamour and Shotz for a year  
I've been steppin' up fast.  
I guess I got around in the bits.  
I was selling bags of bud and Tales from the Crypt.  
I met Ghetts when I was 14, lost touch.  
By 16, I'd linked up with Ghetts again  
Rolling with The Movement and started doing sets for them.  
Mercston, Scorcher, Unique and Wretch and 'em.  
2006, I was 17 when I finished my first solo CD  
But this time there's an album in the midst.

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By the time I hit 17, I was the coldest younger on the scene  
With bars you never heard and flow you never seen.  
Before I come around it was 'cock it and shoot'.  
MC's being cocky and rude, then I moved to some deep concepts in my tunes.  
Monitor my brain waves, tell me if I'm crazed but I think the games changed  
And MCs are opening doors in the same ways.  
As I did when I was a kid, I'm... radio waves  
And now I'm paving the way for a fatal display  
Might blaze in a haze till I'm dazed then wave a grenade in your face  
17 with bars that I regulate and generate pace  
I'm only scared of who my enemies face.

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19: Showing strength in the booth  
Now it's time to prove what Devlin can do.  
From the very first time I ever crept on a tune  
I've immensely improved, the ascendance is due.  
Original spitter, not remnants of you.  
Swear I can see success in my view.  
Crazy what letters in a sentence can do  
Cause my lyrics are the only thing sending me through.  
Kanye called me a gangster rapper; I'm not a gangster rapper  
Devs, I just spit it real.  
You're an MC like C difficile.  
I look skinny cause I keep on missing meals.  
I'll get cold like you know how frigid feels.  
No children, sticking them rigid still  
I guess my life's fucked up but I'm only nineteen and I've got a lot of living still.

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