

# Cold Blooded

Devlin

I'm a reptile, been left wild with the next style  
I spray projectiles that dead men within ten miles  
For a bit I'm pensive then I vent vile, lyrics and phlegm bile  
I'm sex smiles, this ex-child was born in a red Nile  
Sex wild, girls on my left and right arm, make Devs hard  
But after the foul play, I'm showin' them a red card like Prem stars  
Engrave this seat, I'm leavin' a benchmark  
And hench scars on popular idols with these death stars

F-U-C-K everythin' I see  
All I am is me, that's all that I can be  
If you don't like me fine, I'll leave you slaughtered in your seats  
I'm tortured in my sleep, I'm haunted by these streets

I'm an ex-guy with ten pints of red stripe  
With feds at a red lights, on a dead night, with my revs high  
Thank God, they sped by when he clocked eyes on the next ride  
If they saw what's lyin' inside my boot, I'm sure I'd get time  
I react like an enzyme and defend guys like a mum cuss  
I came from the bread line to the big time, I ain't done trust  
I'm tight like a nun's muff and I make these punks jump  
Like they just heard guns dump, I'm a just do me, don't need no thumbs up

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You want raw Devs?  
I'll drag you back inside of your mum with rusty forceps  
I love packin' big but wanna be big before death  
So big I circle the globe in four steps  
You can't spin me, get left in an infinite vortex  
I'm more vexed, men don't dress like men no more  
Girls want rat like their out for the war  
Act like a man, get banged in the jaw  
I'm that sure  
Whoever controls us from their platforms is bad for  
Everyone of us  
So I just spaz more

This family blood line, inter-breathing control system of these big families  
was not just the human thing, it went beyond that into entities that are anything but human

TV just lies, they just manipulate the truth  
What you need to understand is the Government runs the news  
So is it true XXXX fathered a baby?  
I don't really think so, if you ask me he don't like ladies  
Could have been Harry, yeah, I bet it was Harry  
Fingered a Gary, filled her with Harry  
And let XXX marry  
I still be the baddy  
Think I'm clean, I'll kill Kim and Aggie  
Murder the pally  
Little brown-nosed kids in a random rally  
Yeah it's Daggie

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