## Devlin

## F.U

[Verse 1 - Devlin:] Alright they wanna' Test the team it's Devz and G, running up on sets and streets Rest in peace to the best of G's, testing me Can't stop what I'm destined to be I will decimate teams, I'm a threat to the scene Yeah that's right I'm telling you the scene's been threatened And I don't need to use a fist or a weapon All I need is about 30 seconds and I'll teach them a worthy lesson Don't fuck with Devz in a session, nothing but bars and aggression From day 1 I've been destined to blow Cause they all watch Devz like women in the high street Looking at clothes through the shop windows Because they all know the lyrics that I've written are so deep Composed in such a sick flow that I'll bury any MC on a rage or staged show From Dagenham's shitty old streets full of arrogance Quick let me switch lanes, plan, get a hag on 'em Took the scene and I won't give it back to 'em It's mine to keep another sight to speak I'm spitting fire everytime that I ride the beat I'm in the pub doing like 90 pints a week And in a week, smoke more than 50 spliffs And still spit with a nifty gift, I smoke citrus mist Know what this street is, some distant kids surrounded by risky shit I smoke a spliff that's big then I'm feeling on top of the world like Bobby Moore in '66 So they better have their seatbelts fastened Get ready for drama; girls, drugs and arson Dagenham to Barking, there is no margin Rep' England more than a Scot wears Tartan [Verse 2 - Ghetts:] And I was born with the heart of a Spartan Can't hold it, I'm going in Soon I will stand in a bin But while I'm on road lyrics are getting stardom They can't dismantle the king I'm laughing in court when I'm asking the sergeant Whether he wants it, hold everyone of your men down And smart him and 10 rounds I'm blasting And that's how I get down but grant less I'm a bastard Many dramas I've been a part of, come out my yard in pajamas [?] fuck this, gotta protect my home, gotta protect my own Cause if not I'll never be left alone They'll make me get the chrome I might adjust my foes You already all know, I got the [?] [Verse 3 - Devlin:] Superior serial syllable killers You must be piping the rocks to think you could ever fuck with us Two elaborate spitters that will have your best two looking like Burns and S mithers Hello it's Ghetts and Devz, make you wanna' put metal to your head Pull the trigger now you're dead because you know you couldn't query a sente nce we said Wake up or get sentenced to death

And with the bars I'm extensively blessed I've moved up to the top at the expense of the rest The levels are so high they ain't expect any less You can try but it's plain and black and white like chess But they can never test to connect the nest When your subject is stressed and you can't catch a breath Blood, sweat and beers and you couldn't come near If it ain't my year I'm still ending careers [Verse 4 - Ghetts:] I bet they didn't know Ghetts when I was spitting [?] Ever since house and garage I've been fat with the bars But I split my album in half from [?] Now sound the alarm, still underground but so powerful Most of the youngers sound just like me, I come like the [?] I've been the most influential entertainer across England But everyone's got an opinion Even those with their ears blocked Scared what? I care not, I'm going up another gear watch [?] I ain't taking another year off, to clear off before the fear's hot I swear to God, there ain't an MC I'm scared of I'm a certified murker, something like a sniper with a clear shot My gain is their loss, it's not fair is not in my vocab Niggas wanna' know what I got in my notepad so bad they go mad Trying to find out how I write what I write down They don't have an idea I'm lightyears ahead The worst nightmare in effect G star jeans like [?] Fly gears 1-2 when I've had my share of material things like 'where's the re spect'? They cry tears when you're dead but when you're alive they fight for your do wnfall That's the reason I'm wearing a vest, I'm scared of my rep'