

# Make It Hot

Devlin

I still remember days one no one gave a shit  
Now every time I touch a mic this place is lit  
Shake ya hips, shake your tits  
Raise your hands, your in my grip

It's been a long time overdue  
But that's cool mumma never raised no fool  
And the most high gave me the tools  
I was born with the heart and balls  
I get busy, my work rates underrated  
They forgot maybe I'm part to blame  
I held back never did I run out of bars  
I stayed strapped I use the mic like a weapon that's fact  
I tell these mc's now I'll put hammers on tops like a west ham badge, Artill  
a is back and I'm spitting like two mac's back to back  
I say what I want move how I want damn near do what I like  
I tell em like a clue ad-lib that it's lit when I touch this mic

Every time we turn up in the place we make it rock  
They think we're fucking Aerosmith unfortunately we're not  
All I need's a stage to bring the flames and make it hot  
Let me give em what the people want  
Can't stop in the beat I'm lost

Let me tighten it  
And make em all flip from the left to the right in this until there's nowher  
e safe inside for the tiniest kid  
It's too hype and shit  
It weren't like that though,  
Two double o, four oh yeah I've been booed at shows and wanted the world to  
swallow me whole  
What a life I've lived  
Now I gain a reaction way much more than a fraction when I turn up for the a  
ction  
Focus level this head on my shoulders then tune in to attack them  
Hope it's gunna be another good night with the boys on tour with the mandem  
I know there's gunna be a whole lot of noise eh yo where the gang them

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Shut the gaff down I ain't health and safety  
But on the mic I'm that feisty  
I'm on fire  
John Blaze couldn't phase me  
Grime or the mainstream  
I've got hits that I wrote late at night somewhere in a day dream  
I'd sit there alone  
Visioning things that most of you ain't seen  
And never will do  
No dj's ever wheeled you  
Live while the cameras film you crowd going mental why cause they feel you,  
girls going mad at the front  
Man going mad at the back

Everyone knows where it's at  
Out to e double s, e, x, and the east side of the map

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