

Blow Your Mind (feat. Maverick Sabre)

Devlin

Well I heard they think they're grimey now
OK, I think that we're gunna need firemen out
Cos I'm Jim McVeigh, when I run up on the game I'm firing now
Mind out of the way, ten years in the game no tiring out
I'm here with the vital say
What goes and don't I keep rolling like I've got broken brakes
Any foes I face, wanna meet in a public open space
Cos they know my brains, one sandwich short of a picnic James don't play no games
Creegan here with a hand grenade I make people cheer when I rant and rave
I ain't no where near to a diva mate I'm just bait
I make kids from the bits wanna re-relate and write pages full of what freedom ain't
It's outrageous, hey man, I beat the rain
I'm out taking still I'll steal your fame
No need they know my name
It's D to the E, V, L, I, N when you see me don't watch my face
you wouldn't wanna be me at times I think I'm lost in space
Scotty just beam me or I'll end this shit like a Boston race
there's a problem wait, there should of been a lot more flames. You know I'll blow your mind my friend, again
and I'm here to show you I ain't ever left
You know I'll blow your mind my friend
loaded on that green floating on your dreams
I'll be that lion to your queen. Back on the rhythm with a bang
And there ain't no biting this with a fang
Insulting me how dare you damn
I'm nuts, your mad,
I'm coming get down when I'm reaching around inside this coat
Don't know what I just mind find
I hope it's a knife and rope,
High grade I thought I smoked
And money for the cab that will get me home,
Don't wanna roll,
Well if it's cos I'm white then let me know
And I'll bite your faces, racists
Hate this, wanna be changing places
Making moves on a regular basis
In Satan's grove, I'll conquer the beast
No way will he take my soul
Then gain control of the scene like back in the day
Then let them haters know that my ancient throne, ain't vacant no

No, no way Jose, who the fucks Jose
I'll see him on the road and leave him slain
I'm going cold I'm back on a wave
You've been told,
Don't ask me why I'm past deep
Every time these stars speak, I'm sick they turned up last week
And they think they're the shit well guess who's back?
The boy from Dags who's going on rags
And if you don't love me, then fuck you You know I'll blow your mind my friend, again
and I'm here to show you I ain't ever left You know I'll blow your mind my friend
loaded on that green floating on your dreams
I'll be that lion to your queen. Out to everyone that's high, and everyone that's drunk
to everyone that finds, that life is kind of fucked
to everyone that died before their time was up
live your lives through me, It's time we live it up. Don't you know where I, I been coming from, know I, see I,
I'll blow your mind away.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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