Off With Their Heads

Devlin

Devlin, yeah
Wretch 32 in the building
Let's take it back there, time to go in
Tell 'em Wretch, tell 'em Wretch
I'm on some off with your head shit
I keep firing, I'm not The Apprentice
Devs told me to go in, ah yeah
So I wrap blocked all the exits
Yes I'll be here forever
The chair's so far I'll leave here in leather
So dark, so cold
With a couple girls sitting on my lap
I'm never gonna say I'm back
I'm a little too in love with plaques
I moved in to the hall of fame
So I wipe my feet on tracks
I'ma kill it, I'm a killer
See me with one glove, it's a Thriller
I already had a number one for my dinner
Me and Devs go in there, inner
And we're out of here, I doubt you're near
I've already been a thousand 'ere
But if you live for the money, then you die for the money
So I ain't even trying to count it, I swear
And if you don't think I'm fucked
Middle finger up
Fuck me, fuck you
I'll make you feel small when I big you up
Up, up and away, I can't see ya
On my own scale, I'm a Libra
Told 'em leave me alone, I wanna leave, uh
Had to give 'em so dough to get a pizza
Every day I have to take away
Tomorrow won't be the same today
I don't score when I'm at home
I strike more when I play away
Shut down the asylum
Before I creep through the exit, find it
Jump any fence inside then drag a man

Out of a car that he just was driving
And then put the pedal to the floor
I'm back and I'm ready for the war like a Viking
I ain't gotta tell 'em any more, me and Wretch
Already killed this UK Grime thing
And there's not a lot left that could swing with shit
And the doctor of death flying
Wretch 32 said it's off with his head
Got cold feet then it's frost on your creps
Never mind where you're walking, watch where you step
Mind what you're talking, I might dissect
Any guy trying a bullshit vibe on a sec
Can't fuck with me like my wife on the reds
Too unorthodox to let it go
So I let 'em know that I'm pro, but my name ain't Stephen
Soul seems to be involved
I'm burying men six deep in a hole, no reason
You're getting buried alive, I'm tryina better my life
While some men are cutting up suits
With scissors and severing ties
I let 'em know that it's Devlin's time
No disputing I shift to the move
This game from the days of The Movement
Using the only utensil I knew to
Now I need loot, this a like to my figures on YouTube
Retreat or advance then, you choose
At the present I'm king like Presley
Test me, then I'm running out full of anger

And envy and stamping you out in my blue shoes
Ride a beat like a Traktor, ey
But I ain't getting on a train, 'ey
Everybody wants to act up, yeah
'Til you put 'em in the frame
And I ain't got time for shit, patience's thinner than my toilet roll
I'm a fixed up brother from a broken home
I remember I used to watch Home Alone
Now I'm home alone in my owner home
This millennium, got a loada dome
Rome then roam
Came home smelling like hot Cologne
Had a success overdose, woah
You see my roll-on flow
And I'm so sure that I can't be old
Yet all my heels I carry on toe to toe

When we take this game now, so cologne
You couldn't play my post
I'm an old soul like an ancient ghost
That created his name in the game and he
Took shit to another level on the whole
I can't really explain my brain
But if you peeked inside of my skull
You'd see shit so deep in my rear
Eye low deep, know why I feel this cold
And I feel like the caped crusader
Here on the brink of a dangerous caper
I'm always collected and calm in battle
Can't be rattled, go sample a shaker
OT, I'm an out taker
I'm taking out any men that are minor
And think that they're major, there's a devil and a
Wretch that just broke out of the chamber
Yes, now I'm going for the hat-trick
One singer, one model, one actress
But I might disappear if you're acting
Or singing me a new tune on a mad pitch
Back to my rap shit
I'ma go hard this year
Can't be looking at the past this year
That won't help me get past this year
In an extra zone next to tracks
Multiple hits but with extra swag
I've divided my time
Royalties won't forget to add
And I ain't adding nobody on my BB
iPhone when I want you to see me
I plane, You tube
See me on Wretch32 TV
I'm getting flashbacks from the past
Head full of hate and a mouth full of bars
Me and Wretch just stretched this game to a next span
Taking the extra yard
We're going extra hard, no I can not be barred
Say what you want, but you couldn't keep Devs out
Anyways, I've already broke through the fence now
And I'm quite relentless when I vex out
Everybody wants to the the best out
But he gets stripped like a bitch when I dress down
Think you're a face round 'ere?
Get left lying face down in a next town

Pull strings like Robbie Lamont
On the beat and I'm dropping the bomb
I'll make you all feel sick like Sue Bo dropping her thong
This ain't Sumo but I'm too big and too strong

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