

# 1989

## Klimeks

I remember when I was twelve years old  
No worries in my brain with a pound in my pocket  
And a chest full of smoke  
I remember all the chordies we drove  
We used to play football all day  
And use jumpers for goalposts  
And throw egg yolks at windows  
To wind up the old folks  
Started learning about the birds and the bees  
So there's birds from my class  
On their knees behind trees  
My favorite MC was Sharkey Major  
Way before I hit one double O three  
Temptation, Kiss 100 or Flava  
Get off from school and take  
Ninety two point three  
But let's skip forward in time  
Seven years down the line  
And it seems the spotlights on me  
Sometimes I still wish  
That I was still twelve or thirteen  
Life can pass you buy  
Just watch how fast it flies  
1989's when I started mine  
Now I'm like what happened to the time?  
Life can pass you buy  
Just watch how fast it flies  
1989's when I started mine  
Now I'm like what happened to the time?  
15, bag of weed, bag of beers in the park  
Duckin' out from Feds in the dark  
Then we appear with grass  
Stains up and down my legs and arms  
And with a fresh beer clenched in my palm  
My bars are different class  
I've been rolling with Dogz and Glamour  
And Shotz for a year  
I've been steppin' up fast  
I guess I got around in the bits

I was selling bags of bud  
And Tales from the Crypt  
I met Ghetts when I was 14, lost touch  
By 16, I'd linked up with Ghetts again  
Rolling with The Movement  
And started doing sets for them  
Mercston, Scorch, Unique and Wretch and 'em  
2006, I was 17 when I finished my first solo CD  
But this time there's an album in the midst  
Life can pass you buy  
Just watch how fast it flies  
1989's when I started mine  
Now I'm like what happened to the time?  
Life can pass you buy  
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1989's when I started mine  
Now I'm like what happened to the time?  
By the time I hit 17  
I was the coldest younger on the scene  
With bars you never heard and flow you never seen  
Before I come around it was cock it and shoot  
MC's being cocky and rude  
Then I moved to some deep concepts in my tunes  
Monitor my brain waves  
Tell me if I'm crazed but I think the games changed  
And MC's are opening doors in the same ways  
As I did when I was a kid, I reach radio waves  
And now I'm paving the way for a fatal display  
Might blaze in a haze till I'm dazed  
Then wave a grenade in your face  
17 with bars that I regulate and generate pace  
I'm only scared of who my enemies face  
Life can pass you buy  
Just watch how fast it flies  
1989's when I started mine  
Now I'm like what happened to the time?  
Life can pass you buy  
Just watch how fast it flies  
1989's when I started mine  
Now I'm like what happened to the time?  
19 Showing strength in the booth  
Now it's time to prove what Devlin can do  
From the very first time I ever crept on a tune  
I've immensely improved, the attendance is due  
Original spitter, not remnants of you

Swear I can see success in my view  
Crazy what letters in a sentence can do  
'Cause my lyrics are the  
Only thing sending me through  
Kanye called me a gangster rapper  
I'm not a gangster rapper  
Devs, I just spit it real  
You're an MC like C difficile  
I look skinny 'cause I keep on missing meals  
I'll get cold like you know how frigid feels  
No children, sticking them rigid still  
I guess my life's fucked up  
But I'm only nineteen  
And I've got a lot of living still  
Life can pass you buy  
Just watch how fast it flies  
1989's when I started mine  
Now I'm like what happened to the time?  
Life can pass you buy  
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1989's when I started mine  
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