

Castella Freestyle

Devlin

Oh shit, is it my go?
I'll just let everyone spit when I lie low
Then strike when the time feels right
Self instructed, fuck your advise
I don't want much but a slut for a wife
Money in the bank piled up would be nice
We're all after a luxury life but the ugliest sights are corrupting our minds
Until your brain can't think for itself, it's just driven by the rage inside
Best not slip like a baby on ice
Some man are sharp to react like Arabian knights
I'm at a stage in my life
Where I don't care for the hype
I just wanna better my career
If you've got a vendetta though, I'm here
We can make arrangements right
No snake, I'm a crane in flight
The dangerous heights
Painting a page like Damien Rice
When it's late and I'm high
Tryna bring the painting to life
Now my boy [?], I can do what I want, I can say what I like
I can make dead rave and sly
In the jaded sky when I spray these rhymes
Clicked on the trigger then I waved goodbye
I'll put the bar in the sky
I ain't alive, and dead men don't die
Tell them all that it's Devlinstein
Infecting minds 'til the rest like mine
When I'm [?]
I'm like Jay Fox, [?]
But there ain't no Spiderman
Come and find me right where I stand
No budging, faking, bluffing, all I can do is play with a hand
I was given in a place called Britain, where the sun don't shine when the rain comes down
I ain't no liar
I'm wrapping it around your neck when I step
Dev's the messiah
Whoever you select or dissect in so many sets when I send these threats
Wait until my lyrics start taking effect

Breaking the spirit of the
Cause I'm watching, so watch it
I'm clocking every god damn step
Mic check, if you wanna be in set well stiffen up your Exoskeletons
Insects wanna creep and crawl around me because they heard that I'm Devlin
In jest I should slaughter you all and then bury
Periodic when I startle every element
You'll never know what's in store for your regiment
I know you see the inside of the presidents
I've never been credited fully, I know
That's why I've gotta play this bullyish role
You don't wanna fuck with me, I look nice
Don't care what he'd fucking say
I maintain no pain, no gain
I've earned these stripes, burnt these
I inspired these kids when I came
My name's not a drug, don't use it
It just might just ruin your day (Ruin your day, ruin your day.)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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