1989

SUPERFRUIT

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, Scorcher, 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 Just watch how fast it flies 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 Just watch how fast it flies 1989's when I started mine Now I'm like what happened to the time?

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