

## Next Breed

Devlin

I do me and I do it well  
You couldn't replicate one living cell in my body  
Just my fucking self and not sorry  
I will never be another carbon copy  
You can hear me a mile off with my own individual style  
Why would I want to be like any other  
Name in the book that's been compiled  
I'm on a next thing I can not be labelled  
Placed in a box like jack  
You try count me out I come back  
Like 3,6,9 in vortex math  
Any time I've walked the line  
The shoes I've worn are mine and that's fact  
And will be till I'm set free  
Don't be them be a next breed

Ain't a gangster ain't a wanker  
Ain't no MC  
Ain't a small fry ain't a big shot  
I'm a next breed  
Ain't a rich man ain't a poor man  
If you get me  
I'm not this I'm not that  
What I am is a next breed

Devs, JME better than most  
It's got to the point where I say normal things  
And I feel like I boast  
Still got the champagne bottle  
From when man copped the yard and we done a toast  
Yea man will pop that again but over your head if you do the most  
Bubbly drip not talking about clothes  
Straight from the grid since tales from the crypt man  
New devs spits like shells from a clip  
Said shut your mouth you  
Can tell I'm the shit 15 years giving them hell bare hits  
I'm a next breed lyric illustrator  
Microphone incinerator  
How does it feel to be devs or me?  
You need to get goat simulator  
Serious

Ain't a gangster ain't a wanker  
Ain't no MC  
Ain't a small fry ain't a big shot  
I'm a next breed  
Ain't a rich man ain't a poor man  
If you get me  
I'm not this I'm not that  
What I am is a next breed

Cut from a different cloth  
I'm the dogs bollocks I'm a next breed  
Take out you and another 25 MCs in a row and say "next please"  
I'm back and I'm active strapped in a madness  
Chat shit skying MCs like my ad-libs  
Violate me that don't really add up

You might end up with your life subtracted  
We're the last of a dying breed  
I am he I am free I ain't them  
I ain't joking when I'm toking  
I am choking when a mans smoking  
The leng, police are trying to kill my people  
I am here for the sequel total recall  
Jump in my vehicle then I do road  
I am bro man I never go against the code

Ain't a gangster ain't a wanker  
Ain't no MC  
Ain't a small fry ain't a big shot  
I'm a next breed  
Ain't a rich man ain't a poor man  
If you get me  
I'm not this I'm not that  
What I am is a next breed

I'm a next breed always have been what them man see  
When I land feet in this mad scene  
Is that same geezer that ran rings around mans easily  
Hung greazy with bars even these hard  
Speaking retards leave the  
Scene harm now believe  
I'm weaving these bars into main arteries  
'Cos I'm in it with artillery  
Most these spitters are half breed  
I'm just sitting in my seat watching the world go by like it's half speed  
Planting my seeds in my niche  
I am on a level they can't reach  
It's like mark see's what they can't precognition when I speak

Ain't a gangster ain't a wanker  
Ain't no MC  
Ain't a small fry ain't a big shot  
I'm a next breed  
Ain't a rich man ain't a poor man  
If you get me  
I'm not this I'm not that  
What I am is a next breed