

# Live in the Booth

Devlin

Live in the booth live in the booth  
I was caged but now I'm a tiger on the loose  
[x4]

Fast lane's clear, all he can do is pass blame here  
It's the man who incarnates fear  
Big grin and a half grazed stare  
Who's him with the half grey hair  
Tuned in like guitar strings  
Where did he find his bars  
Since when did he sound so dark? Flow rare  
Can't pick me apart, I'm not fat but well rounded  
Angles covered O'Sullivan's prowling  
Round this table cut me a break  
Before I get Greek and smash a plate over your noggin  
No laptop login but pass the word that Jimmy Mack don't play  
And if all that these early birds get is worms  
Then maybe I'm grateful I'm late

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This shit should be illegal for me it's easy indeed  
Run up on beats and squeeze them and leave like kitty  
Blazing a trail through the city once more who's with me  
No one? Fine I'm a lonesome guy with a potion high in the local pissy  
Drunk chatting shit again  
I might spit at men, I might say something silly  
Think you're the kid well I'm Billy  
Think you're the shit well I feel more shit than shit on a stick  
Get shit on by Jimmy, oh really? Yes  
Stand at my heights get giddy  
Look down, it's a long drop  
Wanna test me? Hole in one that's a long shot  
Top notch, hop scotch  
Watch when I got 'em all back in the box they're getting locked up  
Cockblocks will never be pretty  
Emcees will never be witty  
These blocks will always be gritty  
Shock horror, horror shock  
Cockblocks will never be pretty  
Emcees will never be witty  
And these blocks will always be gritty  
Shock horror, horror shock

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If I had two hands on my face, would you know what time it is?  
The problem is they don't clock it  
The optimist in my logic is dead  
And now I'm just launching assaults on the game instead  
I ain't even here call me drop dead Fred  
I'm just Devs's imaginary friend  
One in ten but none of them got any answers either

Fuck it then!  
Nah I don't need nothing then  
Just me and the things I have got more than a mascot  
Back in the race since I ain't going Ascot  
But mate you can bloody bet  
With the lyrics I'm at the finish line  
And you're still in bed  
That ill I'm dead  
But feeling live with my spirit rhymes

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