# Pirate

**Devlin**

This tune reminds me of the pirate sets
Devs inside what's good mic check
Big up the listening crew locked in
Technical problem sorted its bless
Let's swing like fighters in rings all live in this thing I thrive on the te st
I came up in a fight with the best ain't luck that I spit more live than the rest
Sun tzu putting art in war, so bounce like fellas on a party door
Don't grab the mic you ain't spitting no more and get jogged on if your spit ting that poor
Back to back we went bar for bar the flow must be cold wen the Titans spar
I ain't known on road because I'm carrying arms
Pirate but there's no hook just bars

Learnt my craft in a battle ground
Straight under the blackest cloud, where there weren't no backing down
And reigned with a ragged sound
You think that it's havoc now you ain't seen it, trash piling
Up zuet butts management after subs oh fuck, best dive or duck
I ain't got a ticket for the train I'll jump, barriers
To be close to the game I got married with do my apprenticeship and then bus t
Until then I ain't holding this mic to close to my lips its covered in rust
From a primitive set up, it went worldwide when they started the web up
But now you drop one tune and might be star who's next coming up?

What, original spitter
This one's for the old school listener
07956221556 give me a sign if it's crystal
Rude boys in the lift shaft
Setting up the transmitter
Got two decks and a mixer a bag full of dubs some fucked up bars a mic a ten bag and rizla
And there's weed in the lungs
I done radio sets with the realest ones
Station set in the vacant drums
High rises and the deepest slum
So give me ten missed calls if you feel this one
Twenty missed calls and I'll wheel this one
I rep where I'm from every time I go on shout out to the crew locked on

Wheel up nah I don't need it keep it
Let em take me in
Like air that they're breathing the heaters broke and there ain't no central heating
It's freezing I see my breath
It just adds to the vibe I guess, then I get more drive
More meaning
I was raised to be first not last if I'm taking part then it might get heate d
To a degree that I see fit
Get back on my Rinse one double O three shit
One more time so the scene flips
An old school fire has been lit
Like someone just got me
Pass me it back and I'll finish him properly,

Go hard or go yard I heard that said then in I weren't killing them softly


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