

# Shot City Freestyle

Devlin

Shot City, D-V-Z, OutTakers  
Big up Shotter

I'm the grimiest spitter than you've ever seen  
Flourishing whatever the season so say that I'm forever green  
OT, a heavy team and the Movement too stay the better than who's the crew  
We can arrange a date, I kill your whole career in one statement  
Arrange your fate, I raise the stakes  
And blaze the pages so play your place  
Break in your place and I'll take your weight and [?]  
Won't hear me chatting shit I'm on straight lyricism, my bars are destructive  
So I don't care how long you've been here and what you've accomplished  
You look lost like you're in the woods with no pumpers hunting  
Prey I don't bury ya, now you're the prey I'm the predator  
You can spit whatever you want I'll still bury ya  
See me on my hustle on the courts all day like Federa  
Wanna say that your an opponent then know that you leave doors open  
For Devilz to murk you, I'm Destiny's Child but not Kelly Rowland  
Everything I'm selling is stolen  
And nower days, MC's chat so much shit that I think silence is golden  
Apart from when Devilz is spitting, I'm gripping the mic in a tight lock til their submitting  
Here I'm hitting the nail on the head, can't run like you got let down by your legs  
Everyday there's a thousand arrests  
Your man hung around with the feds and tell them when a shotter invents  
But I'd never spit information, no matter the situation  
You and the feds have got a friendship like me and the mic  
I check my boys on road while you're chilling at the station  
Me and Shotz, some grimey individuals  
Smooth criminals when I'm spitting out the lyricals  
I bring my bars to life so you can touch them in the visible  
And realise that life full of ridicule  
Me and Shotz on the cold blocks  
So what if he shot rocks  
Spit fire like a bullet when the Glock pops  
I won't stop til the day I pull up in a drop top  
With a couple of the lads and a couple of zutes, a couple of slags  
More than a couple of grand in black bags

I'm talking major figures, if you form an orderly line and keep  
them coming  
And one by one I will happily keep on blazing spitters  
This ain't a test of me, when my backs on the wall you'll see t  
he best of me  
Making heads turn like the century