

Stampede Freestyle

Devlin

Never gonna be the one who's gonna take a back seat
Man, please let me run up on it like a stampede
At me, nah you don't want it with the man
D, E to the V, L, I to the N

Too high tech like silicone valley
English and Paddy
Still reppin' Daggy
I don't know how they can think they're as aggy

Well, they might just wish to pretend
Let me pick a next flow
Like Wu Tangs on the set though

You might wanna protect your neck bro
'Cos every time I'm letting off a lyric
I'll be taking off a head yo

Is Devz cold?
That's the silliest question
Chilliest mentioned
Ever since rhyme came into invention
Exit on my entrance

All I ever wanted was to prove that I'd body
Anybody that I wanted
On the mic when I'm on it
And I'm never gonna be apologetic if I'm honest
I'm a leave more bodies in my wake than Waco

Weren't about the wallet in my pocket
I was on it 'cause I wanted to be cold Not Cako
Wasn't ever many white MCs
Now they wanna sound like me, Arrdee or K Koke

I was instrumental
On taking the piss with instrumentals
Friends that know me think I'm mental
They're probably right, but that's what I'm like
Now disappear like the jokers pencil
Or you're in for a very dark night
If you like use me as a stencil
Now go home and rewrite

Why?
You ain't nice
You ain't gonna want this smoke like spice
One to the brain, I'll blow your mind
Blood on the carpet
Well, nevermind

Spat four lines, now the world is alight
Sleep on me like the world of a night
But they look green like Zelda arrived
Any time I bring more hell to their life

It's becoming habitual

This shit ain't a lyric
It's a bit of a ritual
To make you flip
I don't mean that you'd inform
I mean come back to fella that's in form

Making the weather in the storm
You can't be cold when the weather is this warm
It all went bright like the glow of a lit torch
You woke up like why the hell is my skin scorched?

I've got the devil on a pitchfork
I do not change or skin walk
I'm the same old James in the game
I talk to a fan the same I talk to an artist
No time for that big talk
They're all in love with their image
But I can see through the pixels