

# They Don't

Ghetts

I'm like, they don't even know but  
Oi, Devz  
See me and you, they should know what the catalogue's like, my darg  
We're talking like Hero  
Buss 1  
Cold Outside

From the start to the death  
There's heart in my chest  
We surpass every test  
Let 'em talk shit  
Because they don't even know  
Like, they don't even know  
But I don't say a word  
Because they don't need to know  
Nah, they don't even know

You gotta stay on point to keep with me  
I'm the killer in [?] under your [?]  
I'll cut off your head like [?]  
Devlin's fresher than [?]  
And my music appeals to the kids like Walt Disney  
My attitude stinks so the drums treble with me  
And I'm pissed, I'm not tipsy  
Stick razor blades to a frisbee  
Then past it to pitches on [?]  
Like a slut, my position is fucked  
A position is none  
Now that mission's begun  
When I sit in the sun with a spliff in [?]  
And squeeze my girl's bum like a silicon gun  
It's Devz, the original, lyrical criminal  
Pivoting knowledge leave all their primitive syllables spun  
And lost like an orphan missing his son

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Why, it's Devlin again  
I display signs of resent for your men  
On this microphone, I was sent to defend  
The death to the end  
And I'm a serial syllable killer  
That's sent and been left to repent  
Half dead like a soldier been left in the coldest moldiest trench  
You know me, I'm Devz  
Best phone your defense  
You don't really want [?] solo attempt  
You little bitch, stop poking your nose in  
Sniffer dogs, get thrown off the scent

My hair's messed up like the ends that I roll in  
If they're strong then I'll broke 'em  
On my levels, on my long terms  
Call me Beethoven, I keep on composing  
Flows that are colder than frozen  
O.T arousing a whirlwind

First breath to my last  
I'll be blessed with the bars  
If it's Ghetts, then it's hard  
Plus Devz, then it's large  
They don't even know  
Like, they don't even know  
But I don't mind telling critics  
Where they all need to go  
I'll never leave the throne

They don't even know how a leader keeps control  
Beef alone can be the reason you don't even reach your goals  
Everybody knows best, even MCs below  
Me, I tell 'em, take your own advice  
Make b, you'll make it overnight  
Ever since October 9th, 84  
I've been over life, make me more  
When most MCs make music  
It's nothing but a load of lies they record  
I'm alone in my zone  
I recall when being the best was a test  
Now making a hit is my ultimate goal  
Because you remember the best  
But overly brought  
But me, I got the best of most  
Get to know  
And that means extra dough, I still rep the road  
Some man are like, F the code  
But I'll always be me, head to toe  
And never [?] easy  
I was on the hallways, really  
That's why my talk stays greazy  
In jail because another court case beat me  
In and out, now look how long I've been home

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