

We Control This

Ghetts

We, we control this
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We, we control this
Blow the whole scene down (No more of this)
When they see us, they better run for cover now
Yeah, now
Yeah

Yeah, a man on a mic with a sinister motive
Impulsive, aesthetic, corrosive lyrics
Demonstrate all I need to control this
Gotta keep a firm hand on the game
You'll die the same way [?] was slain
Face down, left in the rain
Then I'll blow away the whole scene like ten hurricanes
I'm [?] on this deadliest strain
You better know that it's Devlin again
I got the game in strain, in shackles and chains
Mind control, I'll baffle your brain
Make a madman think that he's actually sane
I'm in driver's seat because I'm a control freak
So hard on my punchlines
I consider that I'm withstandable
Mangle your mandible one time

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I control this
See the scene like a console
No joypad but I'll pro this
PlayStation on a vacation
I ain't giving the game a break, mate
Wait, when I come through, move I ain't patient
And guess what? I'm an all-rounder
360 Xbox
Kill an MC, see?
Genocide, head-top
Ahead of guys because I got mega drive
And I'm forever tight, dreadlocks
Step aside, get lost
This bit of the beat has got a man getting hyped, said Dot
I hope you've got a few more, set aside
The best of

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Yo, yo, yo
Stop acting and clowning
I'm about dough, stacking and counting
Man wanna talk some shit about par
But trust me, no, it's not that when I'm rounding
Send an MC back to the mountain
Run up in a studio, strap with the fountain
Guess what? Now I'm back from arousing
Dun know that I'm on track and I'm routing
See them man swagging, I'm lounging
Strapped, back with my pack and I'm hounding
It's all ace, we're all base
Hungry, hungry, I'm mad that I'm scrounging
And I merk for the fact I was doubting
But that's that, the [?] 's back
I'm with Nas and that's MAC
Rags, I'd rather clash with a [?]

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