

## Devlin "As Time Goes By"

Visit "[As Time Goes By](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I'm fed up with life at the minute so i get it off my chest when I'm writing my lyrics having to give my Nan hospital visits. i pray to god she don't turn to a spirit cos she's the only Nan i got left and it hurts in my head when i contemplate her death knowing that 1 day soon shell be gone that thought leaves me short of breath. and yeah that's just 1 of the things, that got me feeling that I'm running in rings no process made that's a regular thing but if i stop spitting that il be the death of a king its like I've gotta learn to focus my mind and i know its the times that no one behold the scene could be mine draw you a picture with words of described with a caption besides.

(Chorus)

As life goes by in the blink of an eye i stay focus on writing my rhymes these streets are inviting to crime if i didn't write rhymes and I'd probably go mad in my mind cos its only music that keeps me sane plus bud and beers to forget the pain just reflecting on days run away

(smasher)

let me tell another story, tell em about a 23 year old man that don't wanna fail every move he makes his hearts in it from the start to the finish cos losing aint never ever been an option constantly cooking up plans and concoctions raised up in a place called Hoxton by his Nan and granddad, gets to see his mum on a weekend that was a treat then she was spoilt rotten and then its back to the east then. years later man will be sick with a big pen living in a place where the youths strap big lens pure drama a star performer leave the boost so hot u could call it a sauna 10 out of 10 I'm back at it again whatever the outcome its music to the end.

(Chorus)

As life goes by in the blink of an eye i stayed focus on writing my rhymes these streets are inviting to crime if i didn't write rhymes and I'd probably go mad in my

mind its cos only music that keeps me sane plus bud  
and to forget the pain just reflecting my days run away

Just another day in the life this music aint paying me  
right like a worker at MacDonald's receiving minimum  
wage i get pennies for the shit that I've write on the  
pages like I'm feeling so what in slaved due to power  
and urban decay. there aint no prospects in the uk  
today so my m8s keep playin up the kane i don't know  
what i stand in the struggling and strain I'm trapped in  
the thunder and rain but i don't give a fuck for the  
fame so if i full pray to my sins then lust is to blame im  
in your ear like blood in your veins and yeah I'm on the  
rose like buskers and trains I'm just like everyone i love  
to be paid I'm messed up it must be the bud that i blaze  
there aint nothing for us they way I'm feeling there aint  
no word in the thesaurus born on the 7th of may I'm a  
Taurus can't keep my job cos i can't take orders i feel  
like im outside of the borders looking inside of the rich  
and the borders then i take a look around my  
headquarters and I'm ripping my hair out soon my  
heads gonna look like Gayle porters they hit us with  
extortion and treat illegal immigrants much more  
important than me and you cos I've lived there all my  
life and live got nuffin to show for it and you can't get  
rich from work so spitting I've gotta have a really good  
go at it I've put my boat in the stream and now i keep  
rowing it it's my dream i won't let go of it.

(Chorus)

As life goes by in the blink of an eye i stay focus on  
writing my rhymes these streets are inviting to crime if  
i didn't write rhymes and I'd probably go mad in my  
mind its only music that keeps me sane plus bud and  
beers to forget the pain just reflecting my days run  
away

Visit [Devlin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.