

# Smoke Like A Fire

Bliss n Eso

Dresses up like the Joker  
Ready for a good night  
Happy on the handlebars of a push bike  
(What it look like)  
It look's like the Wu's in this  
And I'm about to blow this booth to bits

So buckle up, click clack front and back  
I'm on point bi\*ch  
They'll never win against a double headed coin flip  
Spitting pictures with the RZA, howling  
All the way from Syd city to Shaolin

The King Kong chief chonga  
big bonger, beat bomber  
Double barrel cone puncher, bone crusher  
The stone chucker with devils in his eyes  
I can't tell if this is hell, or heaven in disguise

Either way I'm 'a spit rounds of dope shit  
I even taught bliss how to smoke, bitch  
So why so serious?  
Puts your fist in the air for this hydro lyricist

Smoke like a fire, drink like a fish  
Hope when I'm broke, Think like I'm rich

I had a nightmare, that I slept for lightyear  
A thousand tracks was going in my right ear  
Then I found myself trapped in a circle  
With Eso and Bliss puffing on that purple bong

You trapped me in the closet like my girls shoe  
Hip-hop done changed the whole worlds view  
I mighty like Joe Young, my son carries a blow gun

We roam like we're chased by the Shogun  
Lou Pine, wolf and cub, plastic  
lying flat on my rug

This is the microphone bullying boy  
Don't try to strike me  
It's Crooklyn, do the right thing like Spike Lee  
For real, Once I get a puff on that ill  
I get wild like Uma trying to Kill Bill

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Deep in the woods, out in a lonely cabin  
Chronic capsule flying on my Doshja dragon  
The chameleon holographic craft

Bought a bag of hash for an automatic blast  
Beam me up Scotty, I'm ascending to the stars  
Catch me with the Abbot  
Where I'm tending to my gardens

Running on air through the night till the morning  
Flying colours like killer bee's swarming  
Buzzing through to BnE town Sydney  
Spot my smoke signal out my greenhouse chimmney

You'll see in every village,  
Mary comes to meet us  
State to state  
another brother bearing bud to greet us

When we roll through hear us rock all the bells  
And I told you it's beer o'clock all is well  
So let's all this good reefer  
The outcast, outback, racing bush cheetah

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