So ladies and gentelman, friends and crews
I came here to represent and vent my views
See they want you brainwashed like everyone's for the money
While we want the scene to blow like cherry bombs in the dunny
So check it out this is Eso on the mic
No Fuckin' around I came to get you in the vibe
Grab life by the balls and never look behind
'Cause when that bling bling dies you can bet I'll be alive

A revolution of radical rebels writing raw, reflect the rap of this cataclysmic cool calm collected cat

The front row covered when I'm spittin' the rhyme spray

Got skeletons on stage playin' rickety steinsways

I sit with the owls, flippin' the mouth, flippin' the vowels

The midnight paddock runner who's tippin the cows

Spittin it foul, down and dirty 'cause my crew's shabby

All I want's my girl, beer, a used caddy and this dudes happy

Well you heard about the boys from the foreign land
They gonna stroll across the globe with the mic in their hand
And they be puttin' it down the only way they know how
So sing it, "la la la la la la la la"
Well you heard about the boys from the foreign land
They gonna stroll across the globe with the mic in their hand
And they be puttin' it down the only way they know how
So sing it, "la la la la la la la la"

From the moment the show starts and we emerge when the curtains break Your chest starts burnin' like you're slurpin' the bourbon straight We blow the spot with more heat we servin' than a fernace makes Percolate this bitch until we certain every person shakes The bim bam boogieman is drinkin' 'til I'm plastered All over your ears, rappin' swingin from the rafters Got asses leavin' the seat when I'm freakin' the beat Just husslin' like Larry Flint with the freedom of speech

So while it seems like there's millions of cats that stack loot My crews here to stay like tax and tattoos

And theres no match for the kid that blows your mind
'Cause beatin' me's like me returnin' videos on time
and the music I make is like peakin' on a trip

Call me Jimmy Open Doors, day dreamin' with a spliff

Puttin pressure on the player tryin' to look like the cool guy

But couldn't come close if he spoofed on the bulls eye

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See they tried to put it down but up jumped the boogie (7 times) So sing it, "la la la la la la la la la"

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