## **Down By The River**

I'm in the back of a ute and I'm freshly servin', BnE brew I got a esky burstin', From doin' loops and a rexy burnin' To the babble of this beat started jet ski surfin'

I, keep keep it I keep I keep on it, Dig beats deep as a creek and speak sonic, The waves I'm making capsize canoes You can bathe in the wake to baptize your crew When I'm down by the river, bangin' from Sydney, Hand on my outboard fangin' my dinghy, Streams run free, all over the globe Still water runs deep, so go with this flow, As long as the Amazon, as deep as the Congo, The heart of the party, the beats on the bongo, A bongfire is the inner camp visual, Werewolves howl at the river bank ritual

Down by the river I, learnt how to swim, Where the records play and wash away all the stress that's been,

It fueled my fire higher, It took me higher higher, Up and up and up let's go, Come on come on come on, let go

Yeah, funhouse is open, And now the sundowns approachin', The boatshed is where I live it up all day And magic mushrooms litter the walkway, To a gumtree swing for the hot sun, Where we fish off the dock with a shotgun, And a BMX track out the back not givin' a shit with a pig on the spit, And you can bet your bottom dollar there's a bong or two, We got the backyard lookin' like Taronga zoo, With a fluro skyline, bats in the distance, Fact is you won't catch Max doin' dishes, We got an AK, shooting clay pigeons, And Izm on the decks bangin' Gravediggaz, And if the cops come and stop the beat That's when I let a pack of Ridgebacks off the leash

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It's the time on the clock when the train goes, So I glide off the pot on a rainbow,

## Bliss n Eso

See my sight at the top of the range rose, And I'm right on the dot when I aim bro, I just ride down the block wearing plain clothes, With the eye of a croc-killing cane toad, When I'm live in the spot of the main grove, I love to here the whole crowd say "AYO" And not a second of silence, BnE worldwide reppin' the island, It's so much when their boppin' and their vibin', So go nuts like a rocket in a silo

Drunk in a dinghy, actin like pirates, The boat that rocked once Macca got violent, Bad to the bone on a Hanzo classic, While kids backflip on a jumbo mattress, So bounce, and let your hair down, Ump the body count and let off spare rounds, And don't hurt no one, and don; t touch my perso punk, So, take it from me I stay on the top when they're shakin' the tree, Yeah, and in a matter of minutes no matter the limit I rap and I rip it so you know Big Macca done did it

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