

Good Mourning Australia

Bliss n Eso

Uh huh, uh huh
Yea, yea
Bliss N Eso Bliss N Eso Bliss N Eso
Yo yo yo
In this world I've sacrificed a lot for these dreams
And all I can say is everything is not what it seems
I won't stumble through life, without gravity's reigns
And gallop through this motherfucker been tagging these brains
But now they're looking up to us after copping out rap
And suddenly we gotta move people at the drop of a hat
Like an inspirational tap, when are our records blessed
And they don't know half the shit I say and fucking second guessin'
Like I got the answers man, they yearn for wisdom
Man I'm just scrounging for some motherfucking words to give um
On stage I say confidently in between if you say so (hoses[?]),
But I know my confidence is about as solid as playdough
But hey yo, forget it man you're lifting the art
Let's ignore the fact this whole crew is drifting apart
Let's ignore the fact it took three years of tears, sweat, and blood
To make an album made of spits and fucking in three seconds buzz
Give me something...

I just don't know
I just don't know, I just don't know
I just don't know
I just don't know

Looking for someone to hold Waiting for love, I stare at cupid
But until then this writing's so therapeutic
Trying to make this rap shit work and move units
It's what drives me, loves me back, lets me groove to it
Just a kid with a radio up in the blue cubic
To this day still pumping through me stay like it was blue fluid
They're used to it, hearing beauty up in this booth
You wouldn't believe my insecurities and that's the fucking truth, like
Why am I shy when people read the same rap I write
I'm about to kick it in front of ten thousand guests tonight
It don't make sense man it's simple and plain
I get depressed too it's this that rekindles the flame
They say we sing to the days and rap with the fellas
I'm safe the winds and rains yea we out like umbrellas
I wanna be fit, eat good, live good no buffet (no boofing[?])
All I know the wisest man knows he knows nothing so give me something...

I just don't know
I just don't know,
I just don't know,
I just don't know
Good morning Australia
Good morning Australia

I found hope in the sky and a mike in the meadow
So on a page I can bring this shit to life like jepedo
And if freedom can be touched I've been chasing her since
But I can't afford flowers cause I'm paying the rent
So all you rappers on tele, who be clockin' the riches
I guess you got it made And I'm washing the dishes

Cockroaches in my kitchen, Real cheap plumping
My rubbish is full and the bills keep coming
And behind closed doors, I know they kill for fame
But media made um do it, it's all still the same
Glazed through a glass hour when I chill with Jane
I bashed out down damnit just to build a plane
Amusement park mind state as real to rain
My knuckles are bruised and bloody, my shield is stained
This is why kids are sing blues just to deal with pain
With ghettos gas to get away that's real as rain
Yo I feel the same as my broke motherfuckers
Still loving and spitting and kickin' real deal rugged shit
Midnight, moonlight my rhymin' is its own
I wait for blind hummingbirds to find a way home
See I'm nothing but another with a never ending feeling
for the gutter And a way to get above the government
To say that together hey bro I came with the pressure
To pimp slap draw out and make a change for the better
Catch a piece of pleasure when I puff the weed smoke
It's high on a mike, like nuts in speedos
So how could just a caveman, put flowers in the pavement
And still fight for freedom through the powers of enslavement
Easy, cause I'm writing even after schools over
Cause a page is place I can park my bulldozer
I wonder in the winter I'm naked in the summer
And my wordplay is hot like it's his favorite fucking jumper
It's the poetry we push, the art that has us driven
It's the state we set our lives, it's the apartment that I live in,
Bitch...

Good morning Australia, Good morning Australia,
Good morning Australia, Good morning Australia,
Come on!
Its Australia in the house
I just don't know
I just don't know
I just don't know...