

# 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 (hoes[?]),  
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...