

Then Till Now

Bliss n Eso

(Yeh Hell Yeah)

See It Was Hip Hop That Dam Near Changed My Life, From Meeting Ozone In L.A In 85,
From My Attempts To Try And Step On Stage And Rhyme, To My Beyond 2005` State Of Mind, From A Copy Of A Culture, Ta Teachen A Tradition, From Electric Buguloo, To The Beat That Keeps My Rhythm From, Wonderin The Tracks, Ta The Mic Thats In My Hand From , Wantin To Be Black, To Loven Who I Am, From Not Known Where Your From, To The Image Of Sydney, From Noone Knowin Hip-Hop, To Kids Thinkin Their 50, From The Dramas On Film, To The Dramas Of Life, From Posh Clothes, To Not Knowin They Were Half Of The Price, And From Thinking To Be King, U Gotta Have Wealth, Ta The Inner Revolution...I Call Knowledge Itself, So From Back "Then Till Now" I Still Rap For The Pleasure Bein` Rich Or Poor Man, Im Still Happy As Ever.

U Gotta Understand Me

(U Gotta Understand Me)

I Gotta Understand You

(I Gotta Understand You, So We Can Stand Together Recognise The Vision, Its One Love, One Life, Sets Aside Our Differences.

U Gotta Understand Me

(U Gotta Understand Me)

I Got To Understand You, Cause Thats What Gets Me By, In My Life

From A Part Of The Bronx, To The Heart Of The Burbs, From A "Just Let This Kid", To A Artist Of Words, From A Wild Child, To My Parents Trynna Steady Me, From Taken My Pocket Cube, To Givin Me Heave "D", From Mimicking Thugs, Thinking The Lyrics With Dope, To Getten No Satisfaction Cause It Was Mirrors Of Smoke. From A Home Of Hip-Hop, To A Land Owned By Rock, From Rhyming To My Mirror, From 2 Thousand Blowen The Spot, But Through All Of The Cheers, And The Boo And The Beers, Was Just A Kid On The Bus, Headphones Glued To His Hears, We Just Cruise To The Years, To Sewer The Tears, The Blood... And Sweat Makes Somethin With His Crew And His Peers, See It Was Hip-Hop That Put Three Law Souls On A Map, From Showen Us The Country, To Putten Clothes On Our Back, And From Finding Myself, In My Mic's Reflection, To This Musical Marriage - That Gives My Life Direction.

From A Major Label Deal, To Bustin On The Street, Knowin Souls Were For Sale, When Im Fuckin With These Beats,

The Landlord Of These Lyrics, With A Touch To Welcome Me, But If It Doesnt Ground, U Could Trust It Wasnt Me...

The Deepest Of Minds, Cant Frame What I've Imagined, Three Eyes On The Train, Writin Rhymes On A Napkin, See These Kids Dont H

ave Bentley's, They Sit And Take The Bus, But If Ya Playen This
Tape, Ya Situation's Sussed, From Backstage Butterfly's To A P
assion Of A Debut, From Not Haven A Path, To Push A Path And A
Way Through, From This Rhyming Release, To Stress God Off My Ch
est, From Chasen A Dream, To Holden The Art Of The Press, From
Shoe Store Days, From Writing Sessions At Night, To A Culture T
hat Eso Told Me That Taught Me Lessons In Life.

So From Back "Then Till Now" I Still Rap For The Pleasure, Bein
` Rich Or Poor Man...Im Still Happy As Ever.

And... We Wont Stop Until We Get That Feeling, That's Why We Ge
t On Up (Yer) That's Why We Got On Uppp ...

Ohhh We Wont Stop Until We Get That Feeling, Thats Why We Get O
n Uuuup

[Chorus]