

# This Is For You

Bliss n Eso

Yo, From Half A Headphone As A Mic And A Busted Boombox  
To Rockin The Spot From Sydney To The Fuckin Boondocks  
To The Fans When We Pass Through Who Love To Wave High  
To The Arms That Hold Me Up When I Jump And Stagedive  
To Kids Outside The Venue Who Aint On The Door List  
They Love The Music, They Just Can't Afford It  
Watch Them Build That Cypher Smiling Quite Glad  
Why Arent They Glum, What You Dumb?  
Coz Hip-Hop Has No Price Tag  
And Everybody's Welcome, It Has No Nationality  
This Is For Rappers Who Aint Just In It For The Fast Salary  
Who Dont Just Push Violence Money With All That Damn Braggin'  
Who Dont Just Jump On The "It's All Entertainment" Bandwagon  
To The Dj Who Drops His Tune And Ain't Paid To Play It  
To Anyone Who Loves Their Partner And Aint Afraid To Say It  
To Everyone Who's Shown Love When I Looked Unsure  
Friends And Fam, Shit Even The Girls I Boofed On Tour Man

This Is For You, You're The Reason I Wrote This  
You're The Reason I Stand In The Rain And Get My Clothes Wet  
Oh It's Just Another Taste From The Bottle  
Oh It's Bliss N Eso's Page From The Novel

Keep Your Cash, Gold, Your Glitter And Cars  
Keep Your Royal Red Carpet For Your City Of Stars  
This Aint For The System To Put A Cage On Your Mind  
It's For Those Who Don't Suck Dick For Radio Time  
And The Only Time You'll Ever Catch Me Aimin' A Rifle  
Is When There's Nothing On My Telly But Australian Idol  
We Rock Rusty Mics, And Spit What We Think  
Shabby Hotel Hoppers That Piss In The Sink  
See Rich Make Money And Poor Make Magic  
"We're Gonna Make You A Star" Bro They All Say That Shit  
A Habit For The Headphones (Kid's Ride The Merry-Go)  
Round Down To Meet Me (Inside Your Stereo)  
With No Ride, And No Meals Full Of Shrimp  
I'm Broke, But Hip-Hop Can Make Me Feel Like A Pimp  
See A Man Who Lives Patient, Handles Displacement  
Writing Rhymes For You In A Candle Lit Basement

This Is For The Cause In The Music  
The Gift That We're Building  
We All Gotta Use It For Lifting These Children  
I Havent Been The Same Since I Fell In The Well  
I Wished And Found Love Where Them Atliens Dwell

See It's The Rhymes, It's The Beat  
It's The Song It's The Mix  
It's The Times That We're Free  
It's The Bomb, It's The Shit  
Opportunity's Blind I Dont Wonder If He's Comin  
So Look Mum No Hands I Made Somethin Outta Nothin'

This Is For You, You're The Reason I Wrote This  
You're The Reason I Stand In The Rain And Get My Clothes Wet  
Oh It's Just Another Taste From The Bottle  
And I Hope This Feeling Stays Till Tomorrow

I Hope This Feeling Stays Till Tomorrow