

Back Once Again

Hilltop Hoods

"Once again
Back it's the incredible"

Once again the Pressure's back to put it on ya
From the Hilltop, the Southside'll bomb ya
Back to prolong the track up in your section
There's no time to watch, that's why I'm never comin' second
My weapons lyric, consider it more than half a brain
Rap's a part of me like my artery but it's my master vein
I cast a main, infect it with my verbal venom, might wanna bend it
Non-believers to achievers and hurtled ascending
I just block them like a bridge in this world
With a restraining order, i'm the sort to, never be withheld
I gradually commit battering to your anatomy
Cat got your tongue cause you tried to be flattering
In actuality a competitors blown away like the head of a valley
Thorn proof, so grab me more crew to balance steadier
I'm way ahead of ya man, your tracks are lame
I hear you rap for fame
Well i can take the weight, i just hate the back pain
Back again, like reflector said "Don't mess around!"
Cause not even John Farnham can take the "Pressure Down"
From the inner me, i'm tired of a beginner to be
Making this whole earth sick like an mastic
And took Madonna's virginity
With that publicity you talk, you took the fall in your walk
Trippin' on some due respect and learn to crawl 'fore i walk
I come real Jimmy, like Steven Seagle, like an airbag
Man, it's just a fact, i'm forever fat
Pressure is back

"Once again, back it's the incredible"
"Once again, back it's the incredible"
"Once again"

It's the Hood's, we're back once again
And it's all good, but I pack lunches when
Step to Pressure, Suffa, it's the bomb plan
Once for your mind, the Hood's are back on again!
It's the Hood's, we're back once again
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The Hood's are back
Back once again
Mix a sum I'm about to catch wreck
Like a bull in a china shop

Comin' from a land down under, we are
"Back to reality" (wohoo)
I elevate your mind like your brain was in a lift
Irritating and the same as the stain of the spliff
On your puffer, Suffa, suffer rock the ricks
This lyric kinda fat, like a san with cutripodis
Irritation of the sore, imitation of the poor
Rappers under the slightly instigation on the law
Information is as raw, inflammation of the raw
I'm writing tense shit that's more raw
That's word to your mother in law
You wanna step son? you gotta catch sec son
It's that hood shit, step over your own grandma to get some
Yet some, refuse to get down when your comin' up and
I realised Adelaide's only good for steady fucking
You stuck in the runt, screaming "old school"
Well chump, you're about as old school as last fuckin' month
I been a drunk, wanna get stuck into me?
Well, i been rocking raps since your grandma lost her virginity
Four infinitely rocking the style from within
You can't fight and win, why's that Pressure?
(Cause you're in for the south, the south side)
And i'm givin' you a chance, and your, it's like mumps
You only get it once
So if you front, and kick no flow, here's a life guard,
Hood's are on again to make MC's live hard

"Once again back its the incredible"