

# 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!  
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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!

"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"