

## H Is For...

### Hilltop Hoods

The H is for Hilltop  
H is f- H is for Hilltop  
The H is for Hilltop  
H is f-  
The H is for Hilltop  
H is for Hilltop  
H is for Hilltop  
The H is for Hilltop  
H is f- H is for Hilltop  
The H is for Hilltop  
H is f-  
The H is for Hilltop

Hilltop, yeah  
I'm feeling like I'm MJ singing about Billie Jean  
Lighting up the city street with every step that I take, you feeling me?  
Silly me, I thought we all wanted each other to win but  
I'm starting to think the ugliest things, the buddies I'm with the  
People I'm 'round wanna cut that, cut that tall tree down  
Holding me down, but fuck that, fuck that, get another shelf for the trophy  
lounge  
I would never joke-  
joke around, I'm sorry but everybody that wanted smoke is now  
Bodied, and broken down  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, show me you palms, join up your thumbs  
Take both your index fingers, and point up at the sun  
The H is for Hilltop, yell the name  
P Della maing, got more props than propeller planes  
These cellophane rappers, you colourful but see-through  
Fuck 'em all, I'll beat you butterballs the colour of a beetroot  
And I ain't a tough guy, I'm a tired guy, I lost my  
Patience, either way man I'm dangerous, the H is..

The H is for Hilltop  
H is f- H is for Hilltop  
The H is for Hilltop  
H is f-  
The H is for Hilltop  
The H is for Hilltop  
H is for Hilltop  
H is f- H is for Hilltop  
The H is for Hilltop  
H is f-  
The H is for Hilltop

I'm putting wraps on the chapter, been amassing a stature  
For coming back with the rapture  
Because I call my home wherever I roam on the cracked alabaster  
I'm that flabbergasted by the fans and the passionate minds of the masses I  
captured  
Y'all ain't fucking with us from dust unto dust until I'm ash in a casket  
We wandered a path into time, ain't trod this far just to find  
I could be forgotten in body or heart and the mind, won't stop till they mar  
tyr my dying  
Hitting rock bottoms just part of the climb, chasing a wandering star and it  
's shine  
And I'd rather do it harder than be another lost to the art of the rhyme

I'm trying to honour the discipline, find solace to live within, it's constant conditioning  
Keeping my focus, rappers thinking they're woke just popping a Ritalin  
So fuck a popular hit and then, sell it off any cost at a minimum  
It's not I got a problem with listening, just ain't buying it, cognitive dissonance  
I came in the door, no fame or accord, I scraped and I clawed  
By grace of the lord fell straight on my swords, my name on the wall in the face of the law  
In peace we're anticipating for war, no sedating the force of the rage in my core  
I was never in doubt so say it out loud, you know by now what the H is for...

The H is for Hilltop  
H is f- H is for Hilltop  
The H is for Hilltop  
H is f-  
The H is for Hilltop  
The H is for Hilltop  
H is for Hilltop  
H is f- H is for Hilltop  
The H is for Hilltop  
H is f-  
The H is for Hilltop