

# Sojourn

## Hilltop Hoods

I dont represent a city wha, I represent the whole earth  
Suck my head inside my chest, so I can soul search  
Suffa MC gets deep in the cut like infections  
Seek perfection like women getting colagen injections  
Suck the fat outta them hips and put em into them lips  
But now your arse is in your mouth and you can't stop talkin shit  
I bring the sound to please like the autumn breeze  
Bring the leaves down to the ground from the trees, underground I'm at ease  
Above ground a mother grieves for her daughter killed  
Lost to a pill (a pill) her loving boyfriend bought her, Phil  
Like I wanna holla put our trust inside a dollar  
Not a chance to advance when we choose lust over honour  
Honour or weak, a leak spills death into the ocean  
And we swallow our tongues like we swallow our emotions  
Lets suffocate a wilderness in seamen and granite  
Then our childern gets to inhabit and build on this dead planet  
That we leave and I watch the evening shadow the sun  
Another night, another fight, another battles begun  
And kids dont box no more, now its bats, clubs and machetes  
Annoyed, and paranoid I think they're all comin to get me  
Sweat me like I was the one that made the girlfriends leave 'em more  
I'm the reason they're outta work and the playing fields uneven  
It's even for everyone bro, we're disadvantaged equally  
Instead of tryna hurt me, try to stay calm and just speak to me

[Chorus x4: Suffa]

You feelin me now?

(You feelin me now?)

[Verse 2: Suffa]

I hope you're feelin me, like contact on nerv endings  
Sounds superb bending nouns and verbs, blending words  
Sending them in the form of a verse  
Sending you pains like the winter rains  
Bring them crops relief from the haze of the summer days  
And the droughts dried out them fields and broke that fathers heart (a farme  
rs heart)  
Now they're headin to the city for another start  
And the city's filled with ghosts thats known as homeless vagabonds  
Ain't no bench they aint seen, alley they havent gone  
Rabble on, ramble on, sing that song Mr Vagabond  
and tell me all the roads you travelled on  
From here to Babylon and babble on  
That liquid in the flagon gone, liquified your brain  
Til your askin who you are, where you're from, whats my name?  
What's in a name?  
Is it the same thats in a person?  
Entitled to identify you as societys servent  
Man I'll never be subservient, the pride inside is permanent  
Bring on your coup I'm servin it, now raise your flag, I'm burnin it  
On my journey when inside my journey was a sojourn  
It was either go left, go right, go crazy or go learn  
About the self, because sometimes the self it gets forgotten  
And you only achieve contact once you've hit rock bottom  
Not stoppin til I face every problem, faced every bend  
Face every corner, every turn and keep faith in my friends  
And family come stand with me as the world turns

We'll warm our hands by the fire as the world burns

[Chorus x4: Suffa]

You feelin me now?

(You feelin me now?)