

## Still Standing

## Hilltop Hoods

It's been so long, we're glad we came  
Before we gathered fame or had a name  
Our story hasn't changed with accolades  
We're still standing and we'll be back again

Standing in line, fifteen, couldn't wait  
Couldn't fathom any talent in rhyme  
Had to get mine, granted in mind  
Was my rapping that I thought would never happen in time  
Odds stacked to reject us, attacking the hecklers  
Reckless with rap till they had to respect us  
Laid tracks, never asked for jack for my efforts  
Cause everything we do comes back to affect us  
And as long as I got lungs I'm a say this  
Long as we got love, we got some that will hate us  
We'll never change, it's done for the faithless  
And I don't care for favourites on somebody's playlist  
Ain't enough paper for the names I gotta mention  
Without 'em, no way I would've made it a profession  
I wouldn't trade it for a day of my obsession  
We're staying dedicated to perfection

[Chorus x2]

[Suffa:]

"I'm still standing" Fuck it, one of us had to  
Though I'm not standing still like a statue  
Man, I can tighten loops like a lasso  
You see my blood runs blue like a cut up a tattoo  
It's ironic, some say it's even confusing  
That I'm standing cause I'm keeping it moving  
And I'm still champion, we keep on improving  
And I'm Main Source man, I'm Breaking and moving Atoms  
What we spit is absurd  
Since a kid, I've always loved the rhythm of words  
The beauty of language and spewing the anguish  
All over the canvas like the riff was a curb  
Now if you live by the word, you die by the pen  
The critics can criticise but we're the creme de la creme  
Me and P-Dela we blend, what they're calling the standard  
Still standing while they're screaming, "When will it end? "

[Chorus x2]

The whole crowd's like...  
How long you been here? "I've been here for years"  
How long you been here? "I've been here for years"  
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How long you been here? "I've been here for years"

We still sharp, still craft Hip Hop that they played in the park  
Still jamming, still paving the path  
Still making our mark, still ain't for the faint of the heart  
Still standing, still state of the art  
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