

# The Anthem

Hilltop Hoods

My Style is the craziest  
Hilltop  
That style is the craziest  
Suffa you know your rhymes amaze me just  
Get on the mic  
Let's show em' who'se craziest

This be the Suffa MC enhancing the track  
I treat the mic like a show girl, romancing her lap  
So when it's time for tips don't forget my rhyming tricks  
So live it's on the starlist cause I got the vinyl licks  
Ya spine'll rip open and I'll make your mind eclips  
Independant, giving major labels minor fits  
I'mma rip, polyflip and give MC's them seizures  
Your rapping like the Dala in Indonesia, I see ya  
And it's your fate I see, it's like a two dollar hooker with HIV  
You wanna step and be friendly? I'll rip your style apart  
You'll end up like Kenny from Southpark  
So just try to fade me, just try to fade me just, try to fade me kid  
We're the craziest, I've seen uppers and I was like "shit he sucked"  
Bring the stress to ya chest like a hooker getting titty fucked  
This kid errupts from the hills, I guess he got skills so  
MC's are getting treated like a dyke with a dildo  
It feels so, good you'll moan like Tabatha Cash  
As Nick scratch this vinal like the record had a rash  
Like cash I'm errupting, styles have you suffering  
The air that you suck has your lungs rupturing  
Suffa bring invincability, ya cant hurt me jerk  
Just pass a cold one cause it seems thirsty work  
It's like

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Pressure you know your rhymes amaze me just  
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Now this be the capital pressure, from Hilltop these MC's flex  
Deeper then the bonet proof next to the MC says  
The Hoods release text  
I bet that you'll release threats for the next to sweat  
Now please let ya mind follow me like a preist to his panthem  
The anthem if they left standing then I hand them  
The tool of my trade reflects the trade of my tool  
I cool in the shade now suffa take em' to school  
But it's cool, MC's are made to be broken like rules  
I take my chance and either walk away a king or a fool  
The waters deep my friend, you cant wait your turn so  
They choose to burn boats then Turncoat like Cherral Kerno  
They'll learn though, as time takes it's course my rhyme breaks the force  
Of ya spine to make ya toss, so convulsive, so repulsive until your mind is numb  
Now just stop your encroaching by, your time has come  
Now I'm the one, but to tango it takes two  
Cos MC's be talkin' hard times but to me it's easy  
I ran through life's lessons, tript on, survived destines

To shoot my fate, could accumulate my mic lessons  
But I didn't  
I made what I got from just spittin and persistence  
I got to nurse a baby, what's the difference  
A little patience and let time be, we go through situations  
Lessons full of life's vibrations

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